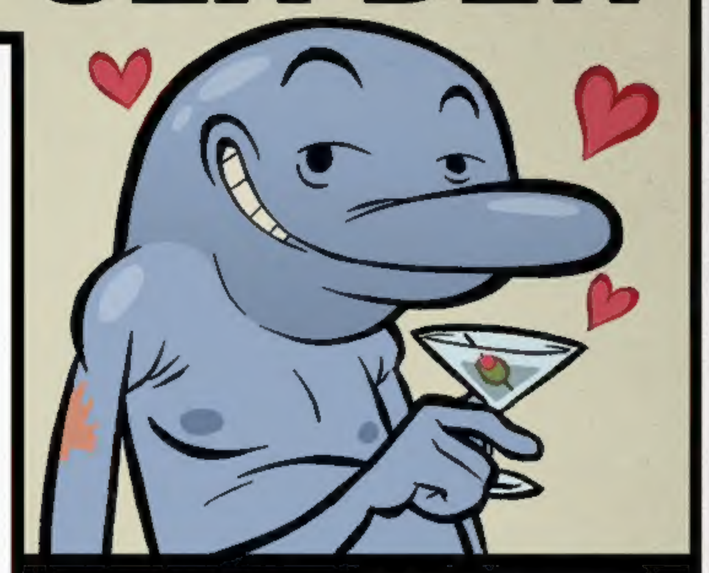
INSIDE DOLPHIN BOY'S SEX DEN

ANGORA NAPKIN

CUDDLE CORE COLLECTED EDITION

BY TROY LITTLE



"TASTE THE TUNA"

SHOCKING PHOTOS

ALIEN ABDUCTION SCANDAL!

- HOT YOGA WORKOUTS IN ZERO GRAVITY
- KINKY GROUP TELEKINESIS

"ONE OF THE BEST ABDUCTIONS EVER!!" - *Molly*

NUDE PHOTOS OF *ELVIS!*

BEATRICE FINALLY TIES THE KNOT

"I MARRIED A CHINCHILLA"

LOSE 100 lbs. AND *KEEP IT OFF!* MALLORY REVEALS HER DIET SECRETS!

GHOST AUTOPSY REVEALED

ANGORA
NAPKIN
TM

For Dad,
This is all your fault.

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by

TROY LITTLE

Angora Napkin created by

TROY LITTLE & NICK CROSS

Introduction

"In an age when so much cartoon and comic art seems mechanized and created by computers, it's great to see a comic fully hand-drawn, hand-inked and hand-lettered in a cartoony custom-made style.

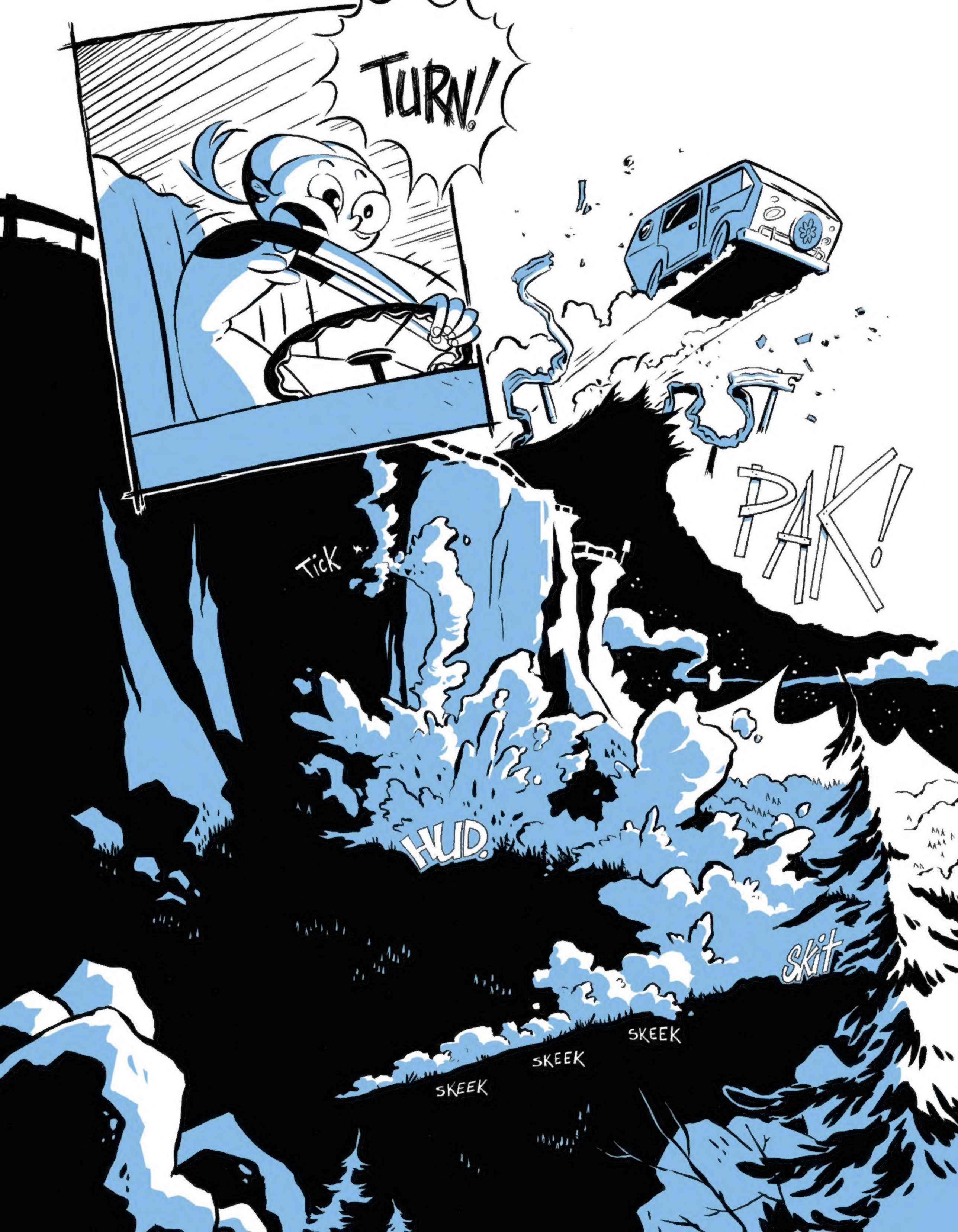
Angora Napkin is full of dynamic layouts, funny situations, individual, funny characters and varied pacing in the continuity. It plays like it's happening in real time. The style is unique and fun and is what I love to see in cartoon art—a sincere and observant unique look at the world. It's graphic yet still organic and alive—no easy feat to combine these two elements.

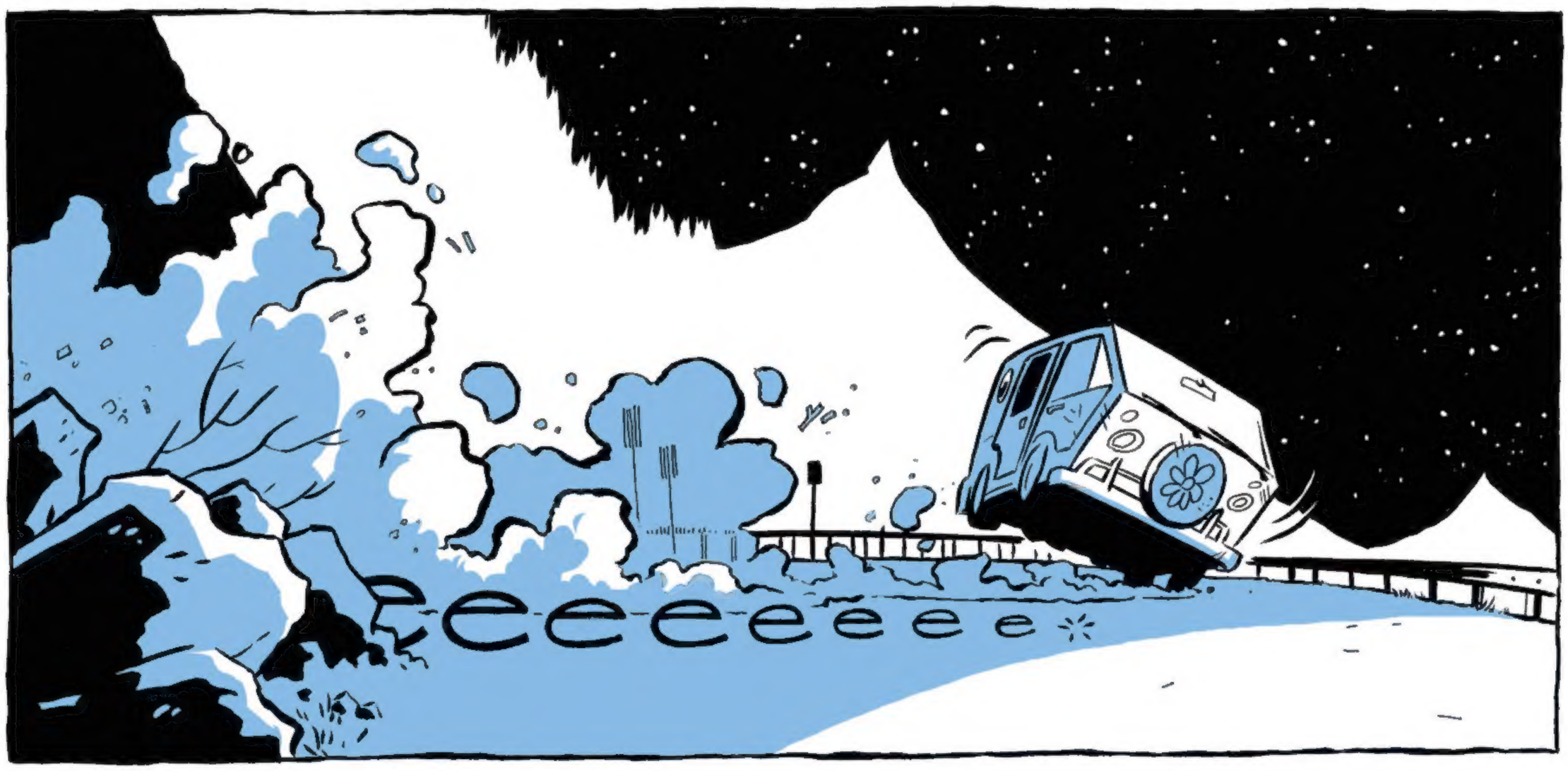
Troy worked for me on *Ripping Friends* and helped design backgrounds and layouts for the Spike TV *Ren and Stimpy* cartoons. I am always on the hunt for artists that have their own individual styles and this comic is a perfect demonstration of Troy's own stamp.

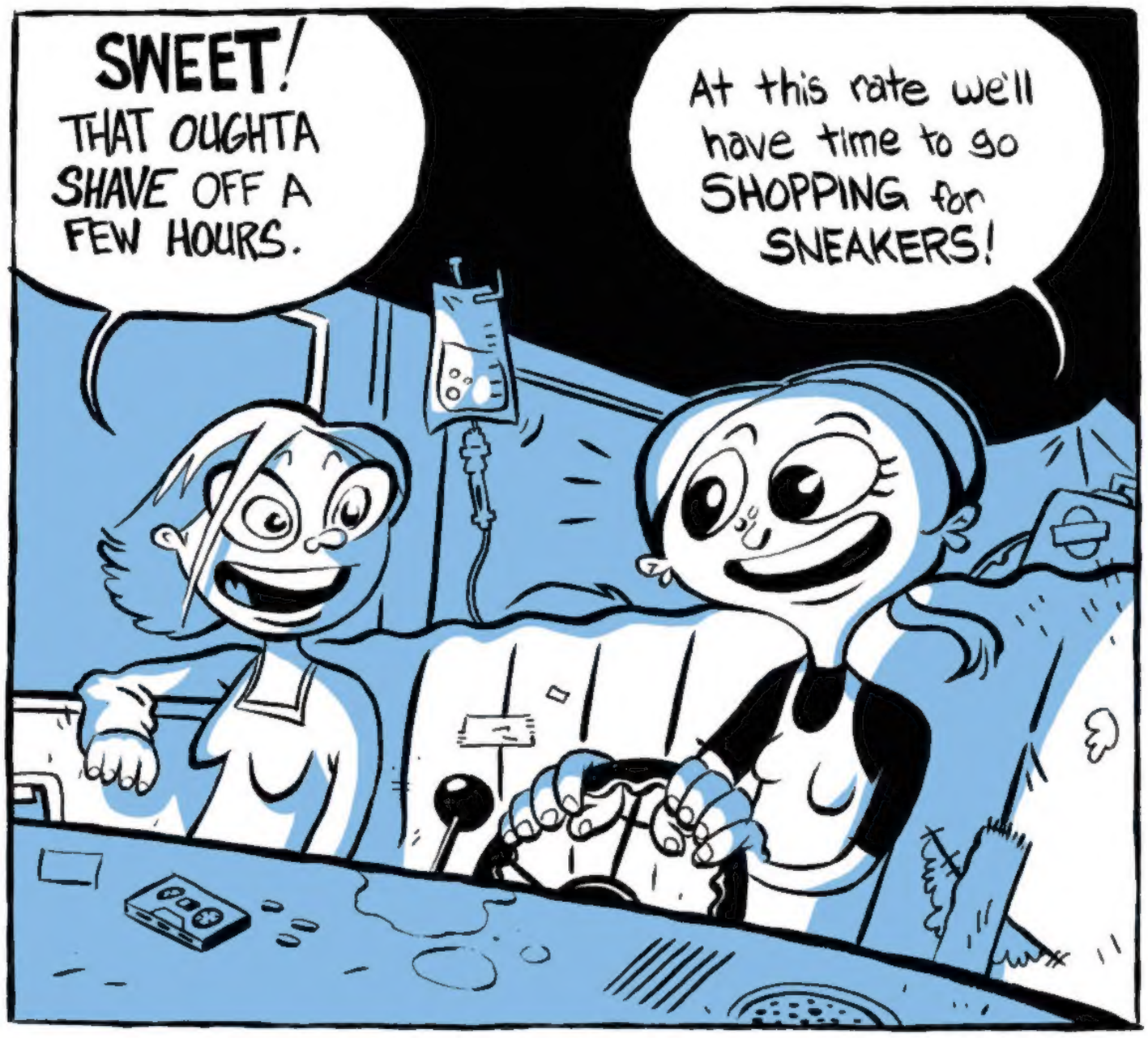
I hope you enjoy *Angora Napkin* as much as I do."

- John Kricfalusi

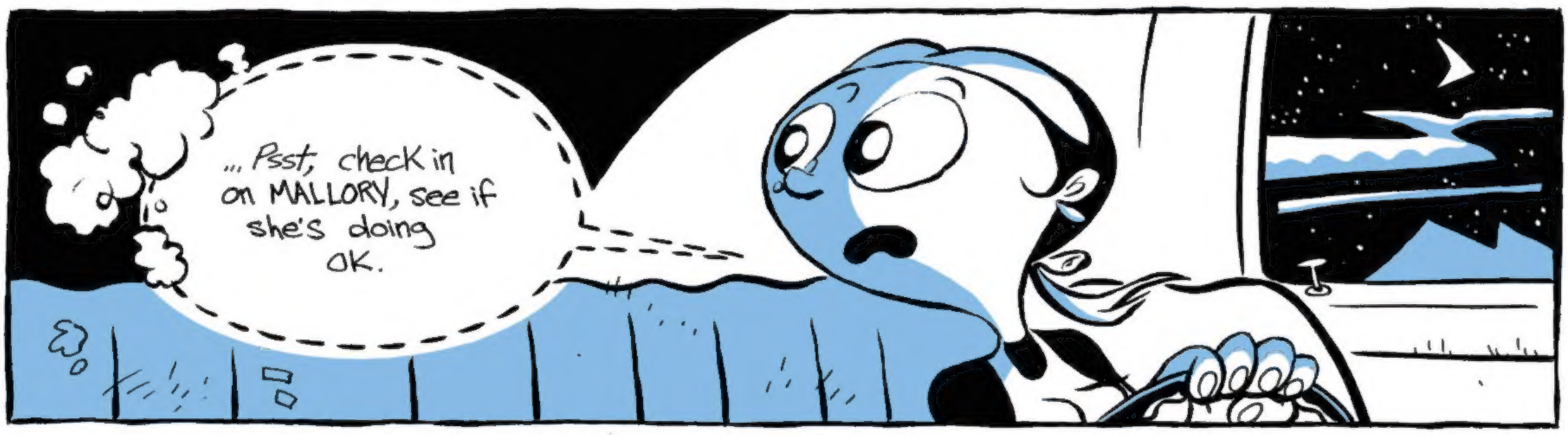
STEP ON IT BEATRICE!
IF WE MISS THE BIG HALLOWEEN GIG WE'RE GONNA BE IN IT BUT DEEP!
DON'T SWEAT IT MOLLY, I KNOW A SHORT CUT!


TURN!
PAK!
TICK
HUD.
SKIT
SKEEK
SKEEK
SKEEK




SWEET! THAT OUGHTA SHAVE OFF A FEW HOURS.
At this rate we'll have time to go SHOPPING for SNEAKERS!

BUY NOW
Sale


... Psst, check in on MALLORY, see if she's doing OK.

SHE'S STILL UNCONSCIOUS.

YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING BEATRICE?

Well, I THOUGHT WE WERE ON THE M5 BUT I'D HAVE EXPECTED MORE TRAFFIC.

NOT A DOUBLE-DECKER IN SIGHT.

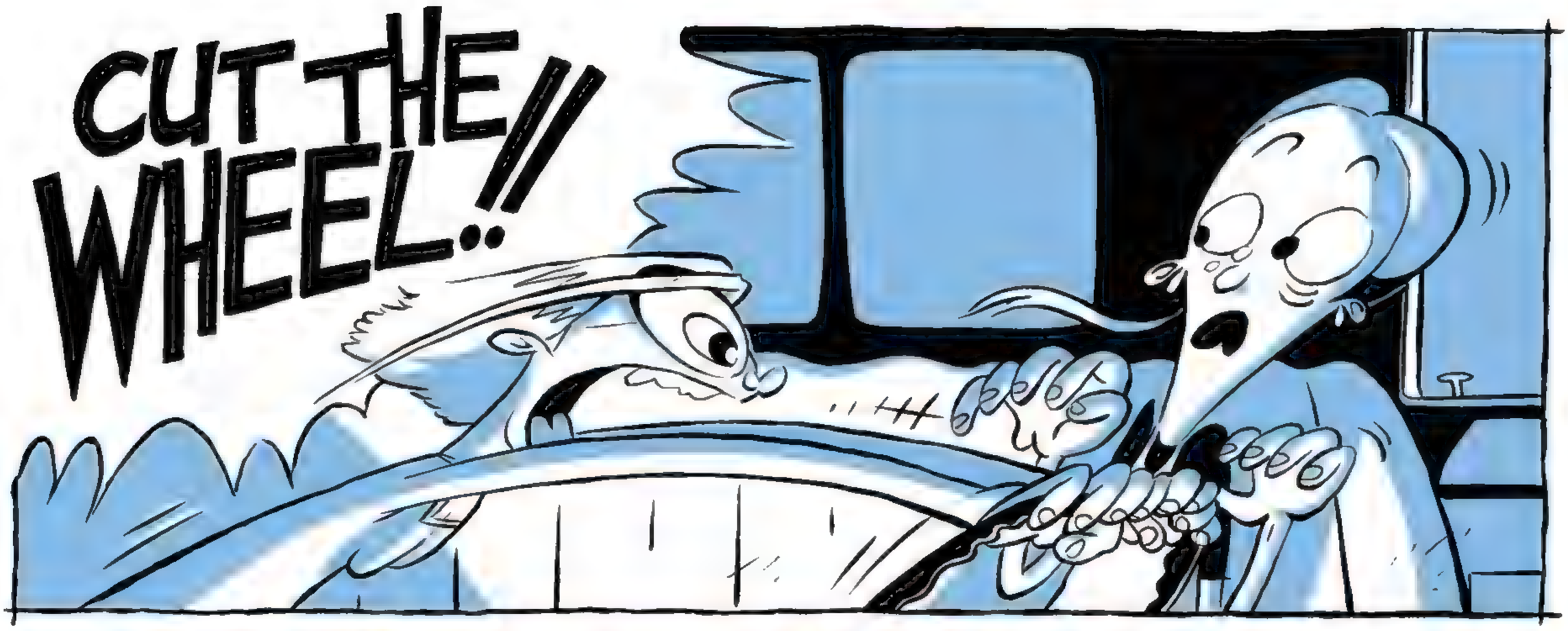
UM, WE'RE NOT IN ENGLAND...

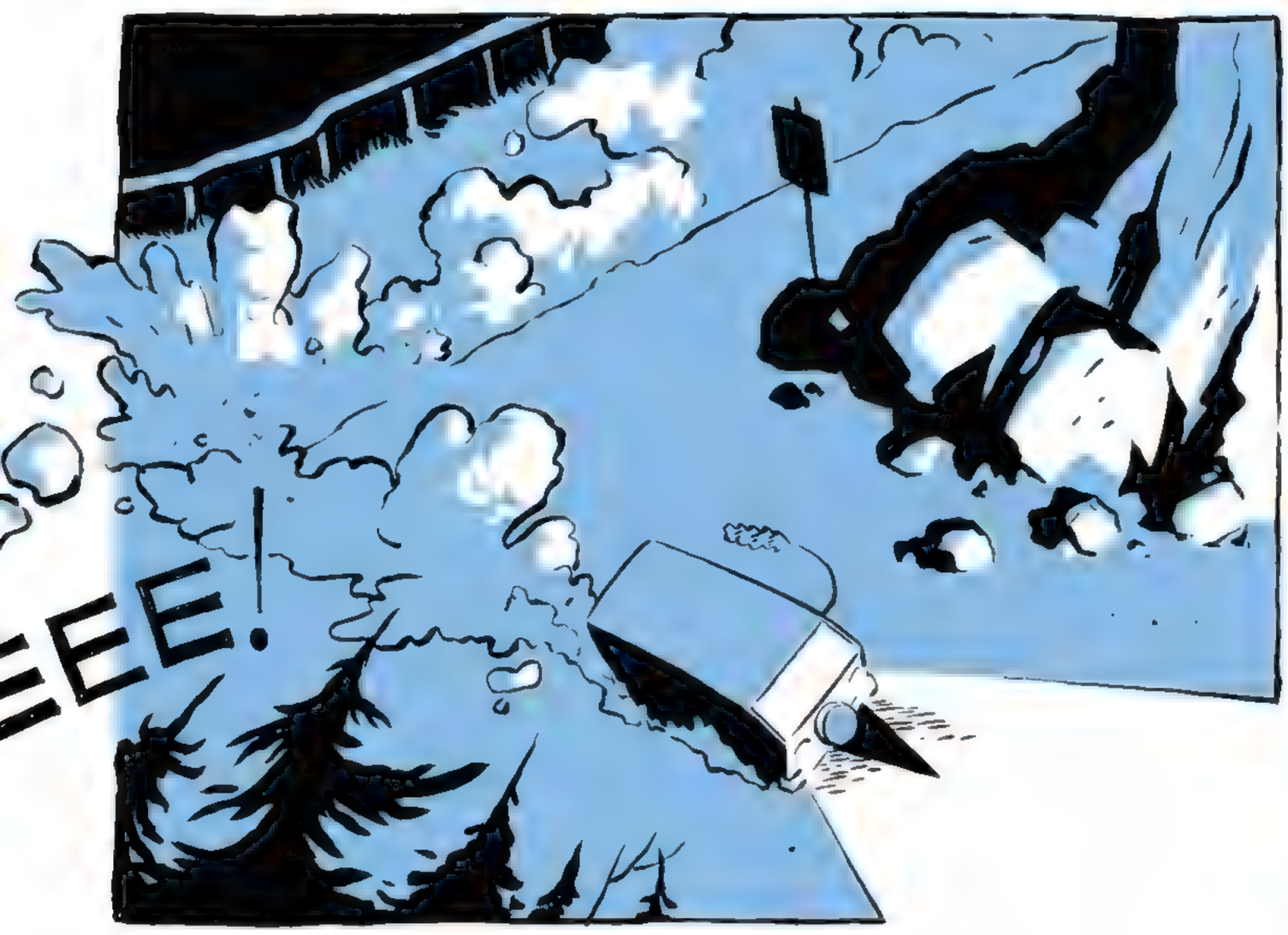
RIGHT!

... SO THAT means...

LOST. RIGHT!

oh Poop.


CUT THE WHEEL!!


EEE!

Hey! YOU KNOW WHERE WE ARE??

NO, JUST ONE OF THOSE NERVOUS TICKS OF MINE...

HEY! MALLORY'S WAKING UP!!

HI MALLORY!

WE CAN'T BE TOO FAR OFF THE MAIN HIGHW...

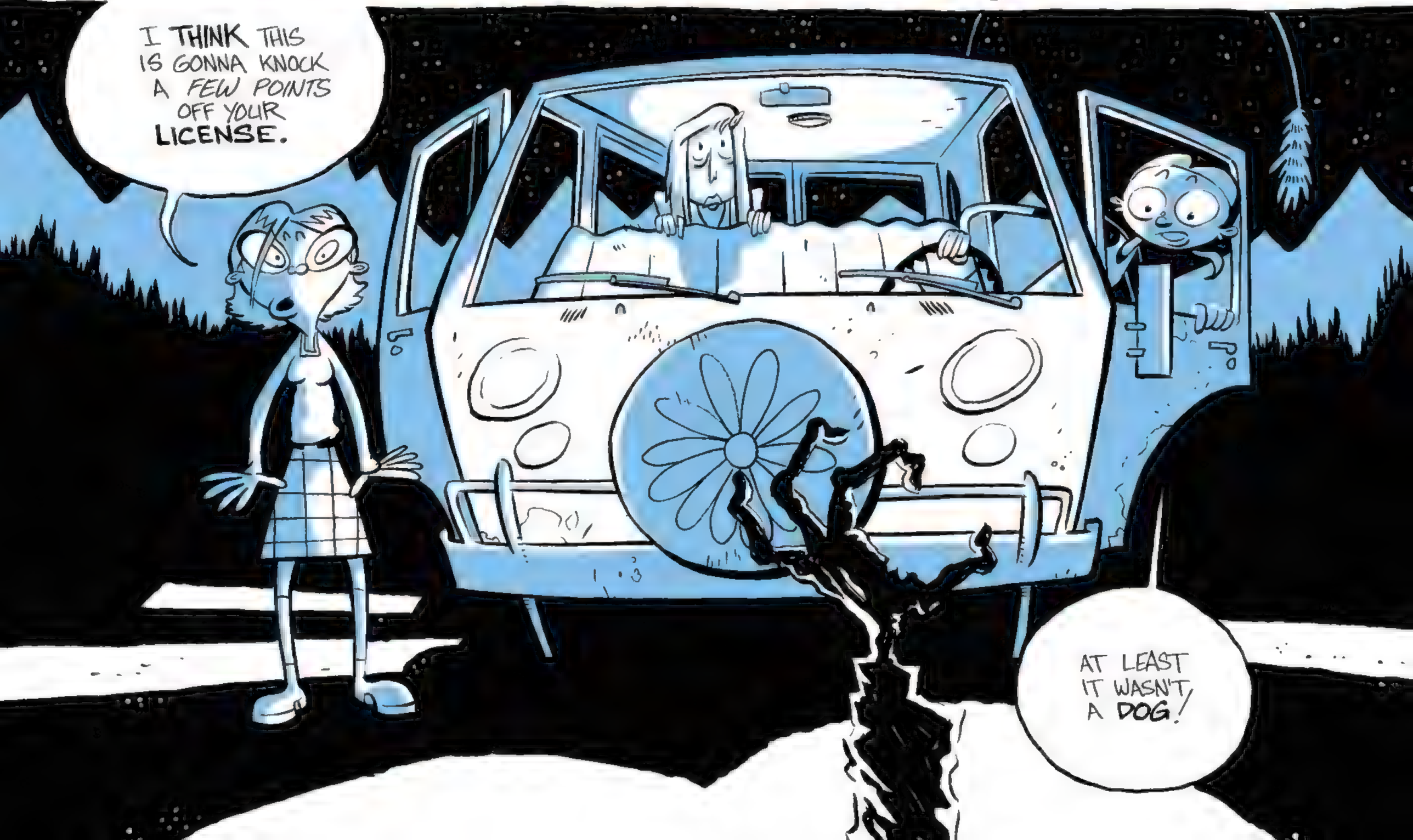
BUH-BUMP.

AAAHHHH
eeeeeeeeee!!

YOU DON'T THINK I HIT A DOG!? SAY I DIDN'T HIT a DOG

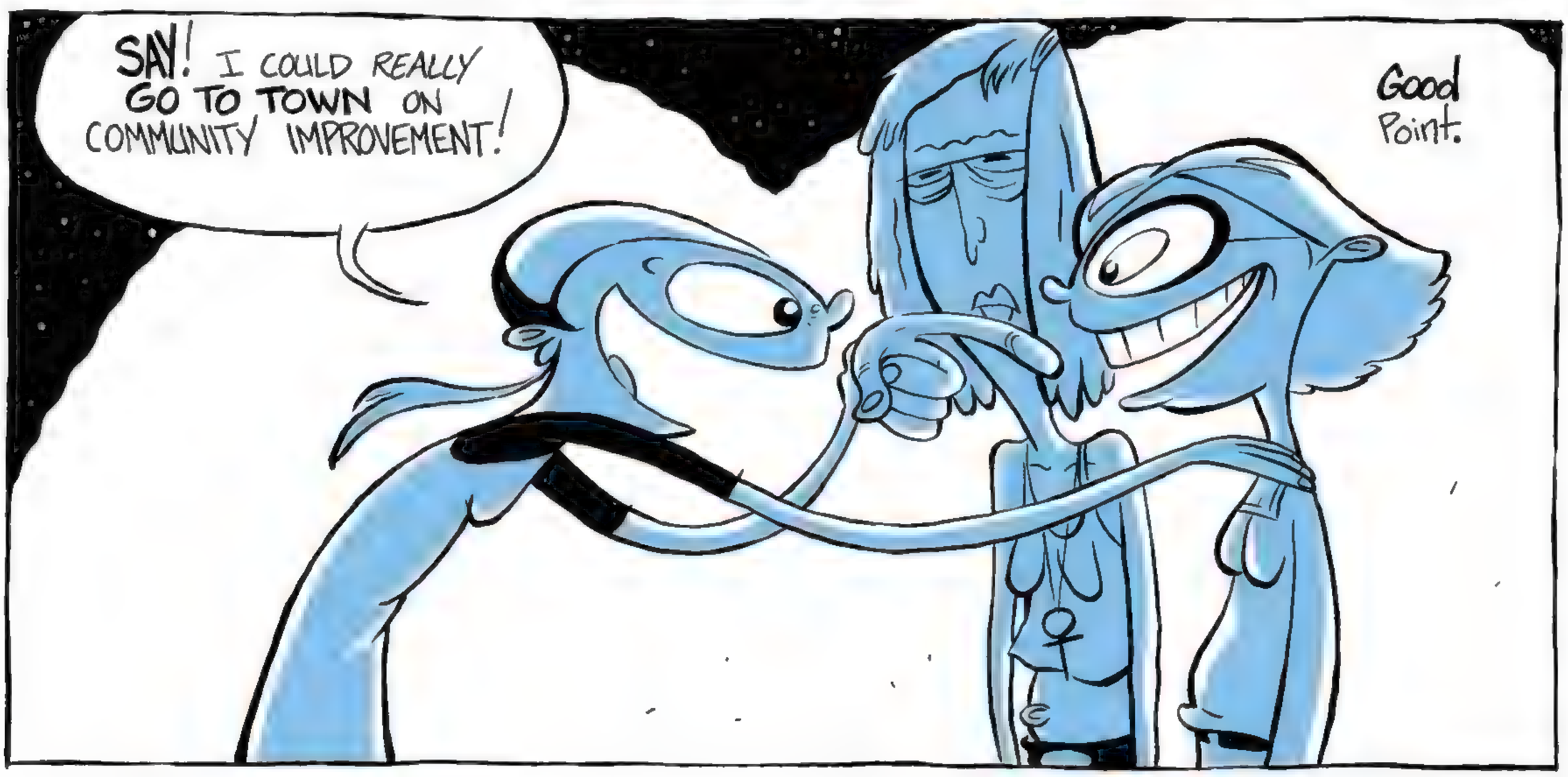
WE BETTER GO SEE...
I'LL JUST BACK UP A BIT.

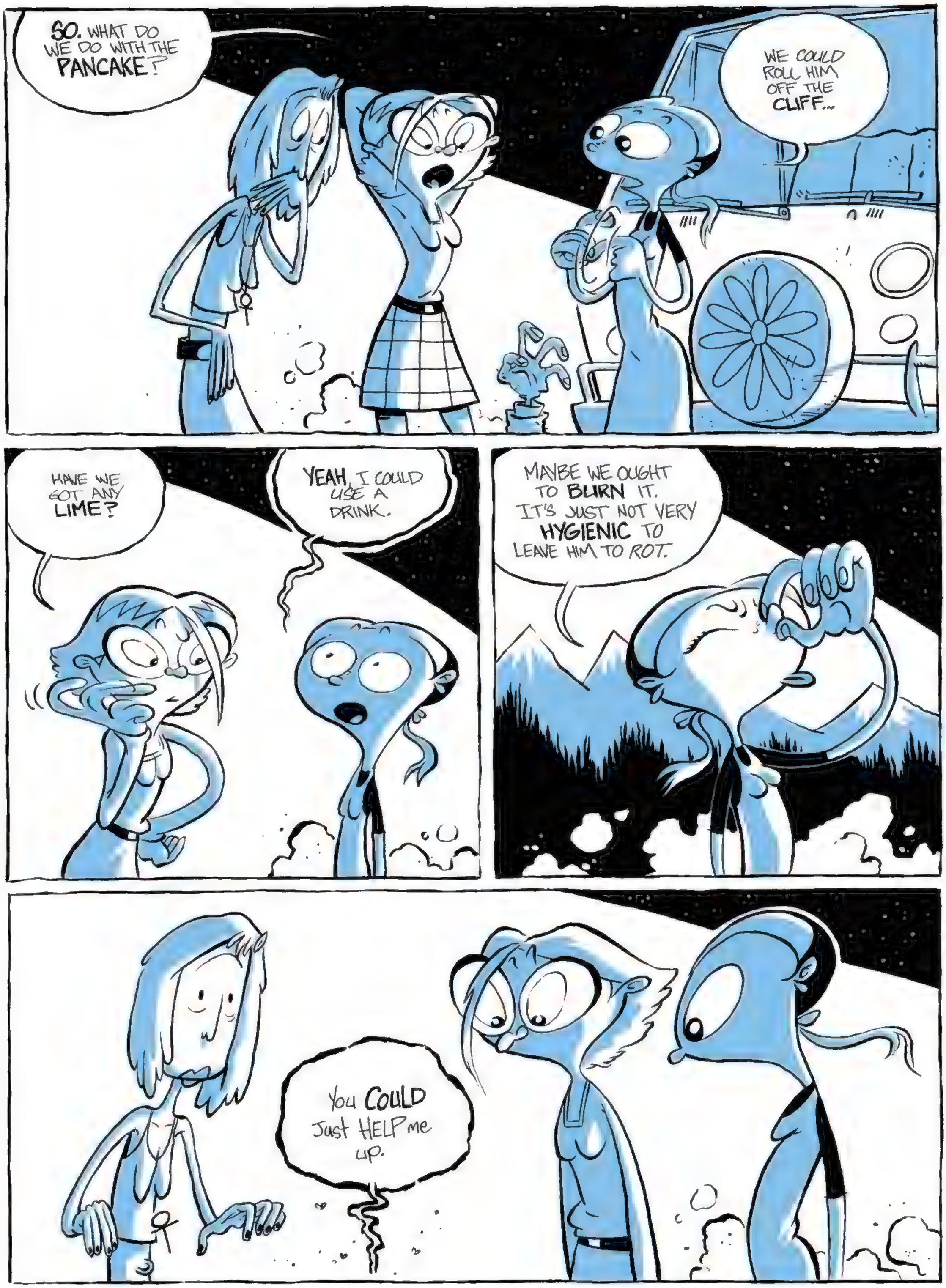
BUH-BUMP.

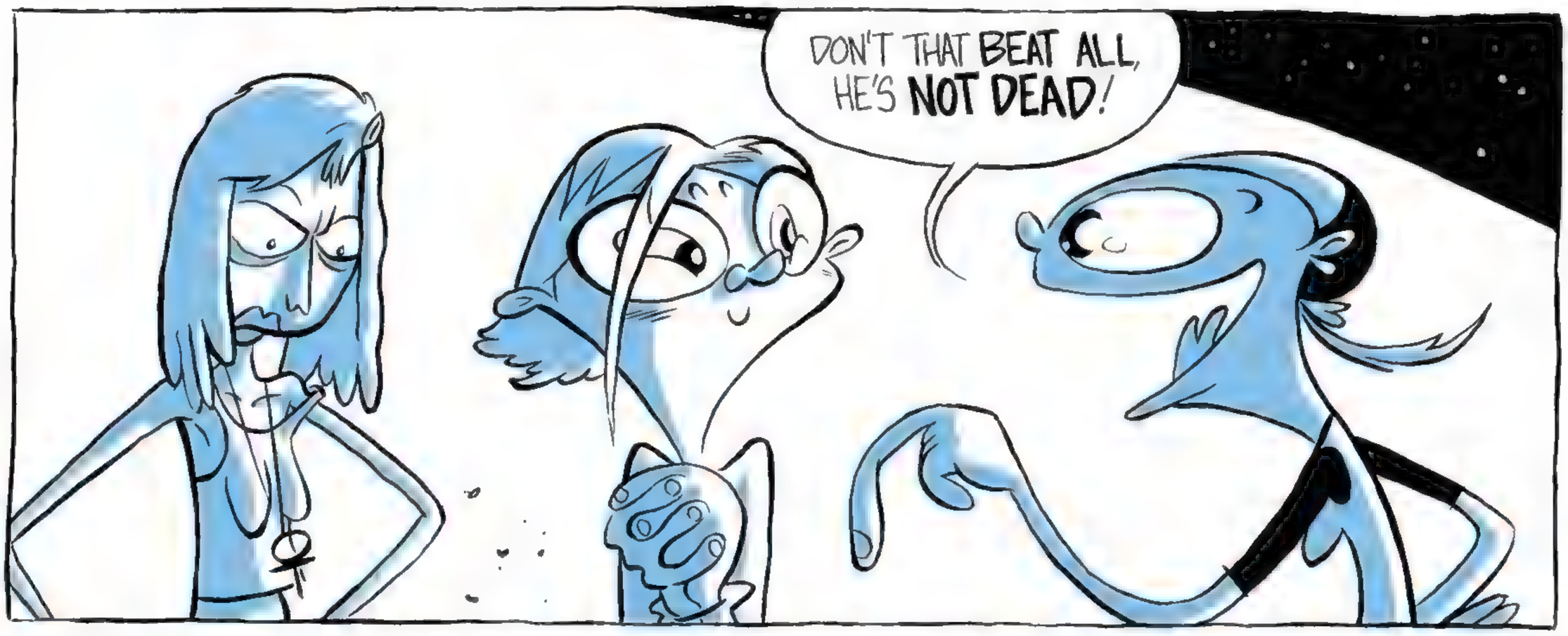

I THINK THIS IS GONNA KNOCK A FEW POINTS OFF YOUR LICENSE.
AT LEAST IT WASN'T A DOG!

Hmmm... Yes, BUT MANSLAUGHTER IS GENERALLY FROWNED UPON IN OUR JUSTICE SYSTEM.

AAh, WHAT'S A LITTLE COMMUNITY SERVICE
PICK UP SOME LITTER...
PAINT THE SCHOOL HOUSE...
MAYBE WASH SOME OLD PEOPLE AT THE MANOR...

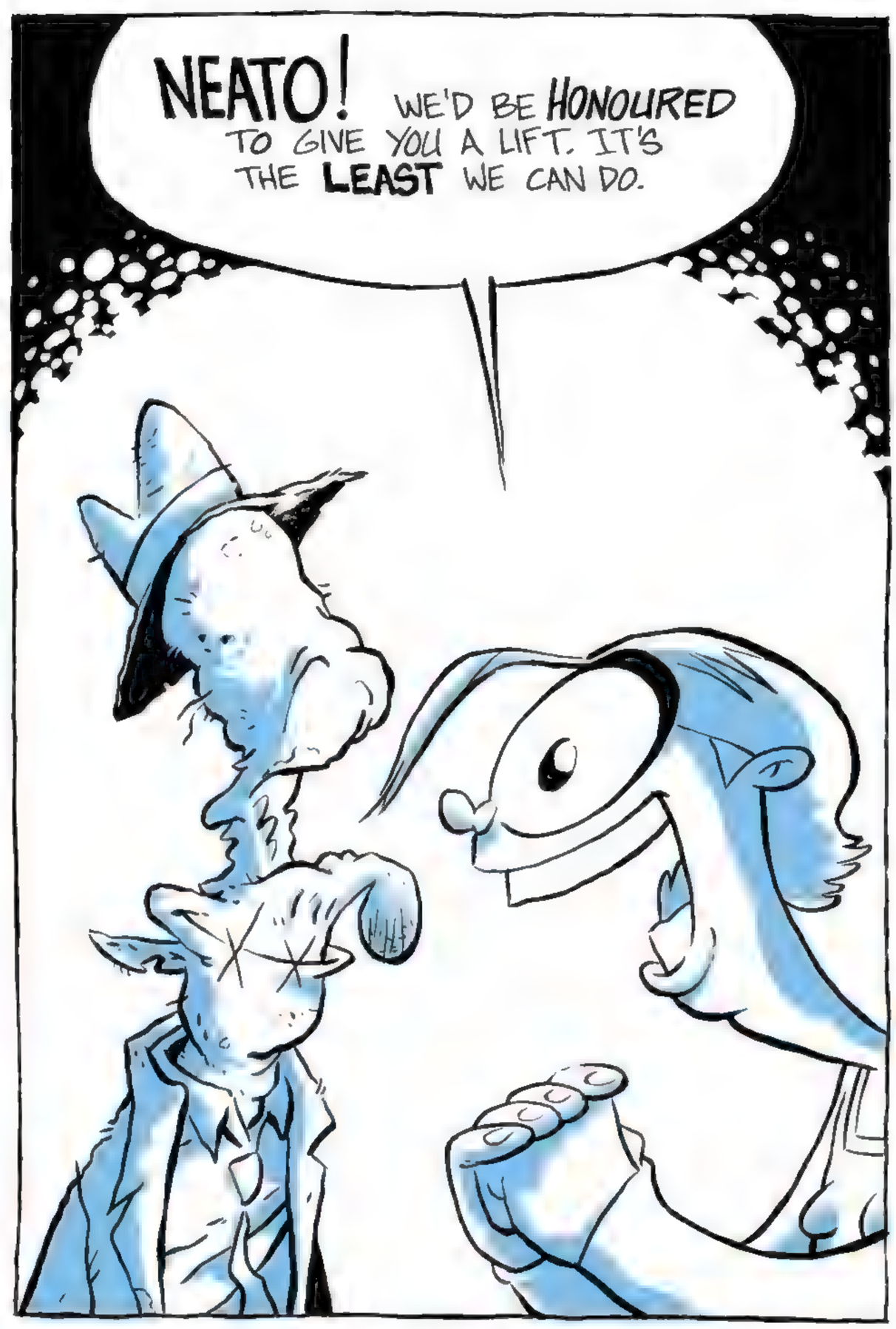

SAY! I COULD REALLY GO TO TOWN ON COMMUNITY IMPROVEMENT!
Good Point.

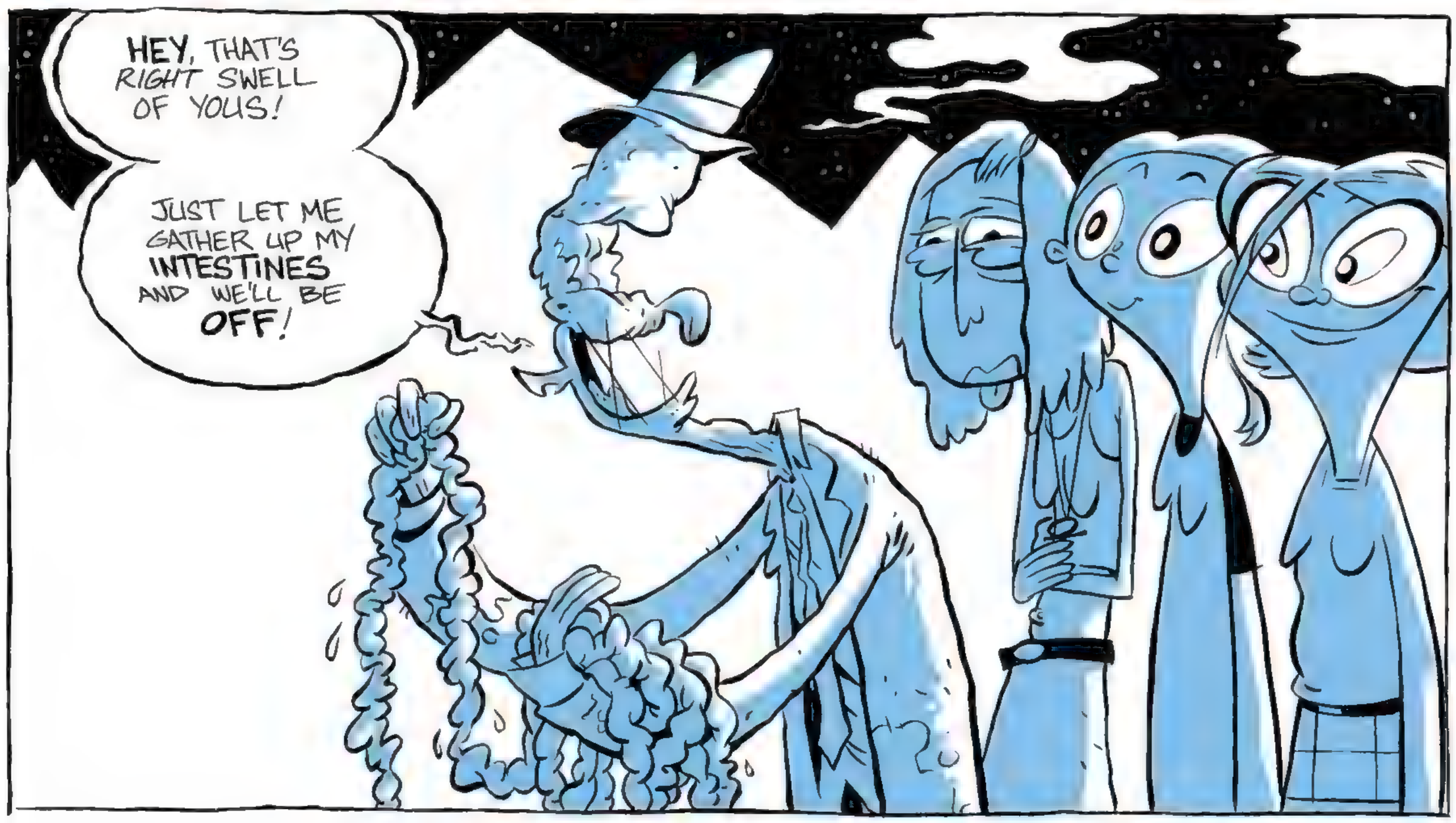

SO. WHAT DO WE DO WITH THE PANCAKE?
WE COULD ROLL HIM OFF THE CLIFF...
HAVE WE GOT ANY LIME?
YEAH, I COULD USE A DRINK.
MAYBE WE OUGHT TO BURN IT. IT'S JUST NOT VERY HYGIENIC TO LEAVE HIM TO ROT.
You COULD Just HELP me up.


DON'T THAT BEAT ALL, HE'S NOT DEAD!

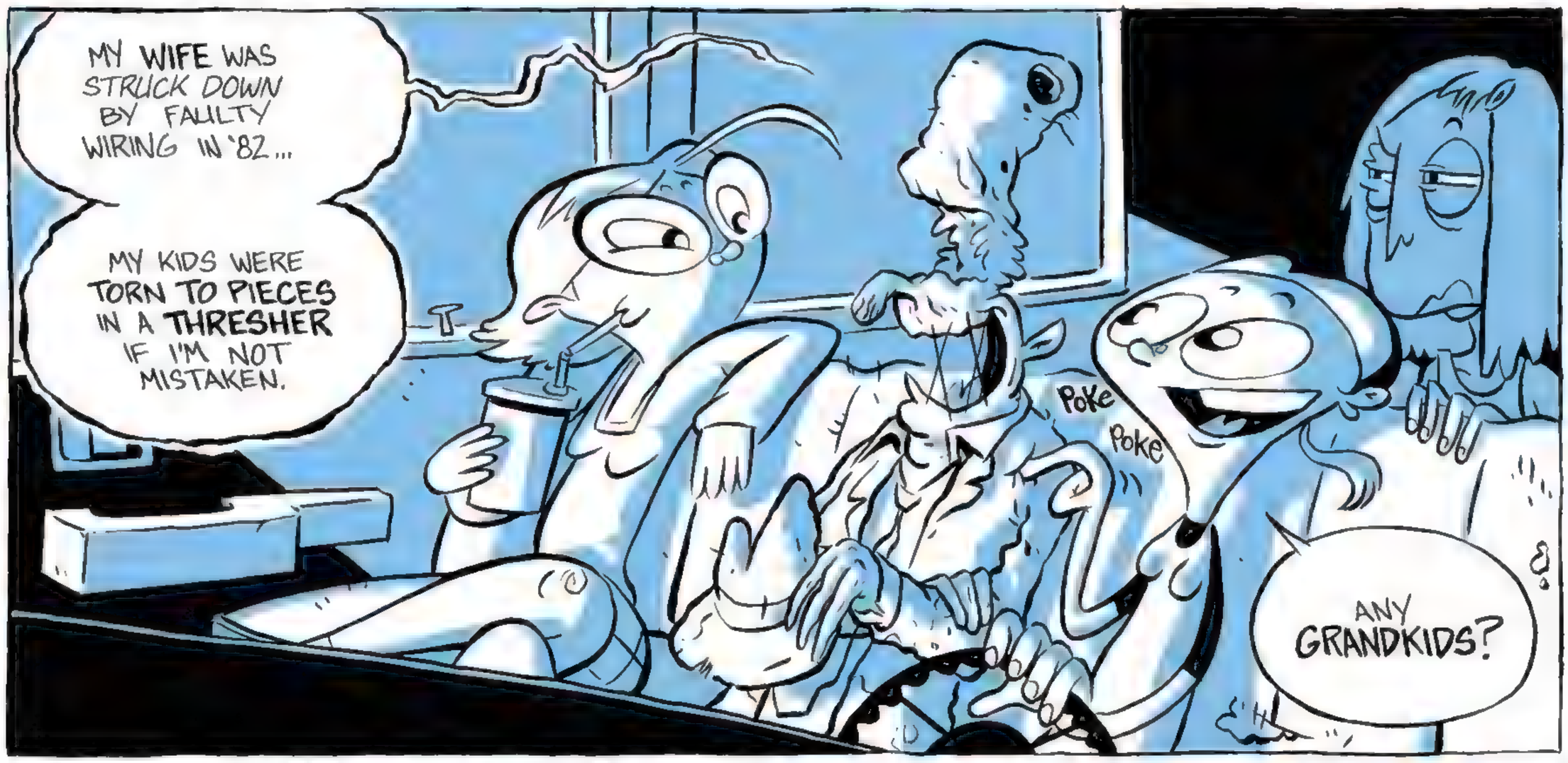
I ASSURE YOU I AM, DEAR GIRL.
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. MY NAME IS RANDY McCARVILLE.
whoops!
I WAS ON MY WAY TO THE ALL HALLOWS EVE PARTY UP THE ROAD WHEN YOU THREE LOVELIES RUN ME DOWN!
A PARTY YOU SAY?

THAT'S RIGHT!
EVERY YEAR AT THIS TIME WE GHOULS HOOK UP AND THROW A SWINGING PARTY!!

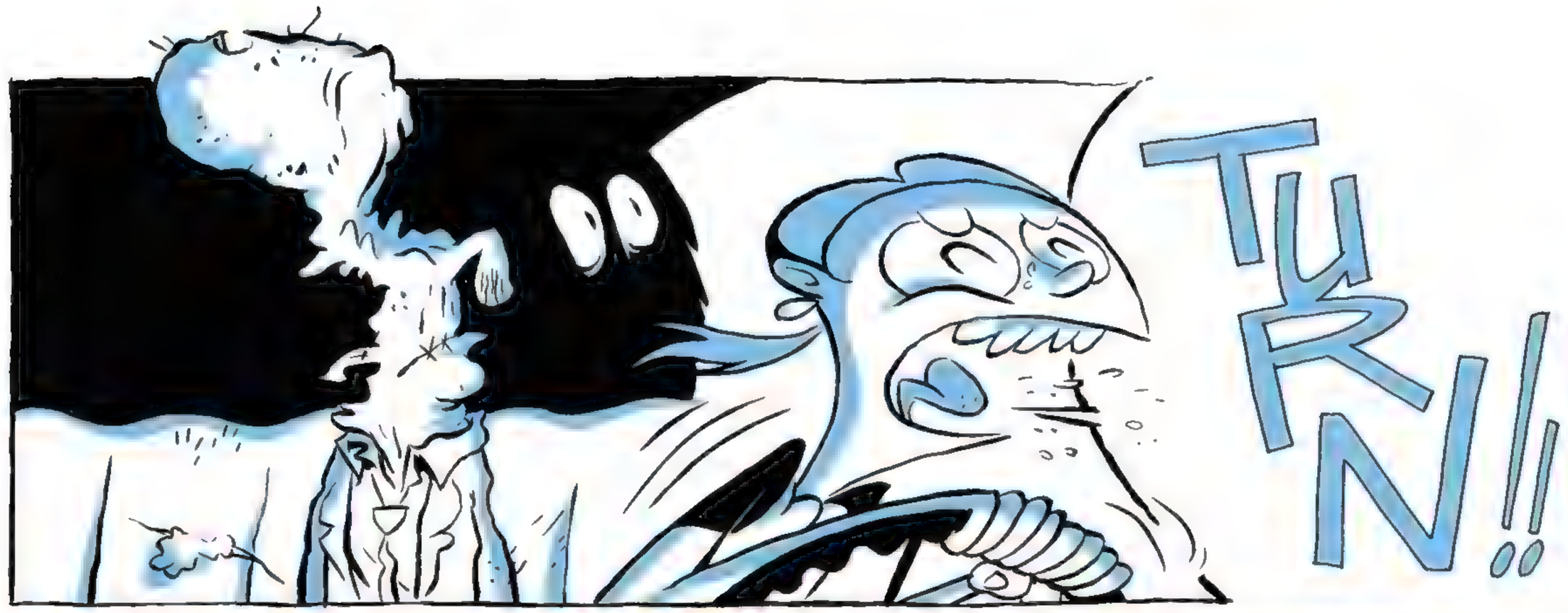

NEATO! WE'D BE HONOURED TO GIVE YOU A LIFT. IT'S THE LEAST WE CAN DO.

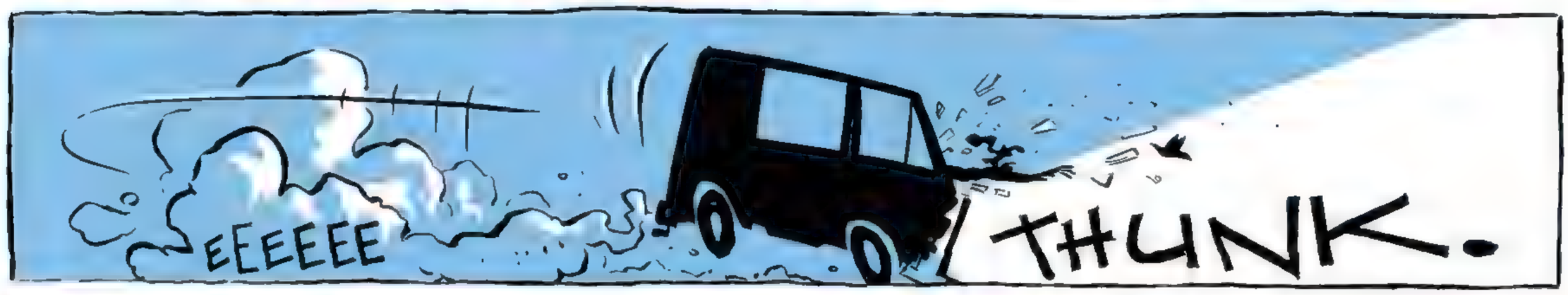

HEY, THAT'S RIGHT SWELL OF YOUS!
JUST LET ME GATHER UP MY INTESTINES AND WE'LL BE OFF!

SO RANDY, TELL US A BIT ABOUT YERSELF...
WHAT DID YOU DO FOR A LIVING?
WIFE AND KIDS?
LESSEE... I WAS AN INVESTMENT BROKER, KILLED ON THE JOB...


MY WIFE WAS STRUCK DOWN BY FAULTY WIRING IN '82...
MY KIDS WERE TORN TO PIECES IN A THRESHER IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN.
Poke
Poke
ANY GRANDKIDS?

A FEW, BUT THEY NEVER VISIT. I PLAN ON HAUNTING THEM AS SOON AS I CAN FREE UP SOME TIME.
...TURN RIGHT HERE.


TURN!!


EEEEEE
THUNK.

THIS MUST BE THE PLACE!

Splork
LET ME HELP YOU OUT THERE...
IT WAS REALLY SUPER TO MEET YOU RANDY. HAVE FUN AT THE PARTY!

SAY, WHY DON'T YOU GALS NIP DOWN WITH ME FOR A SPELL?
I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO JIM MORRISON.
Poot!

HONEST AND FOR TRULY?
Doing Doing

CRACK
BEA, WHAT ABOUT THE GIG?

PFFFT
WE'LL MAKE IT ON TIME!
B'SIDES, MALLORY LOOKS MORE EXCITED THAN ME TO HIT A GOOD PARTY!!
...LORD KNOWS THAT DON'T HAPPEN EVERY DAY!

C'MON, DO IT.
OKAY, LET'S GO!

YES...

PROPER!

NOW FOLLOW ME...

...INTO THE MAUSOLEUM

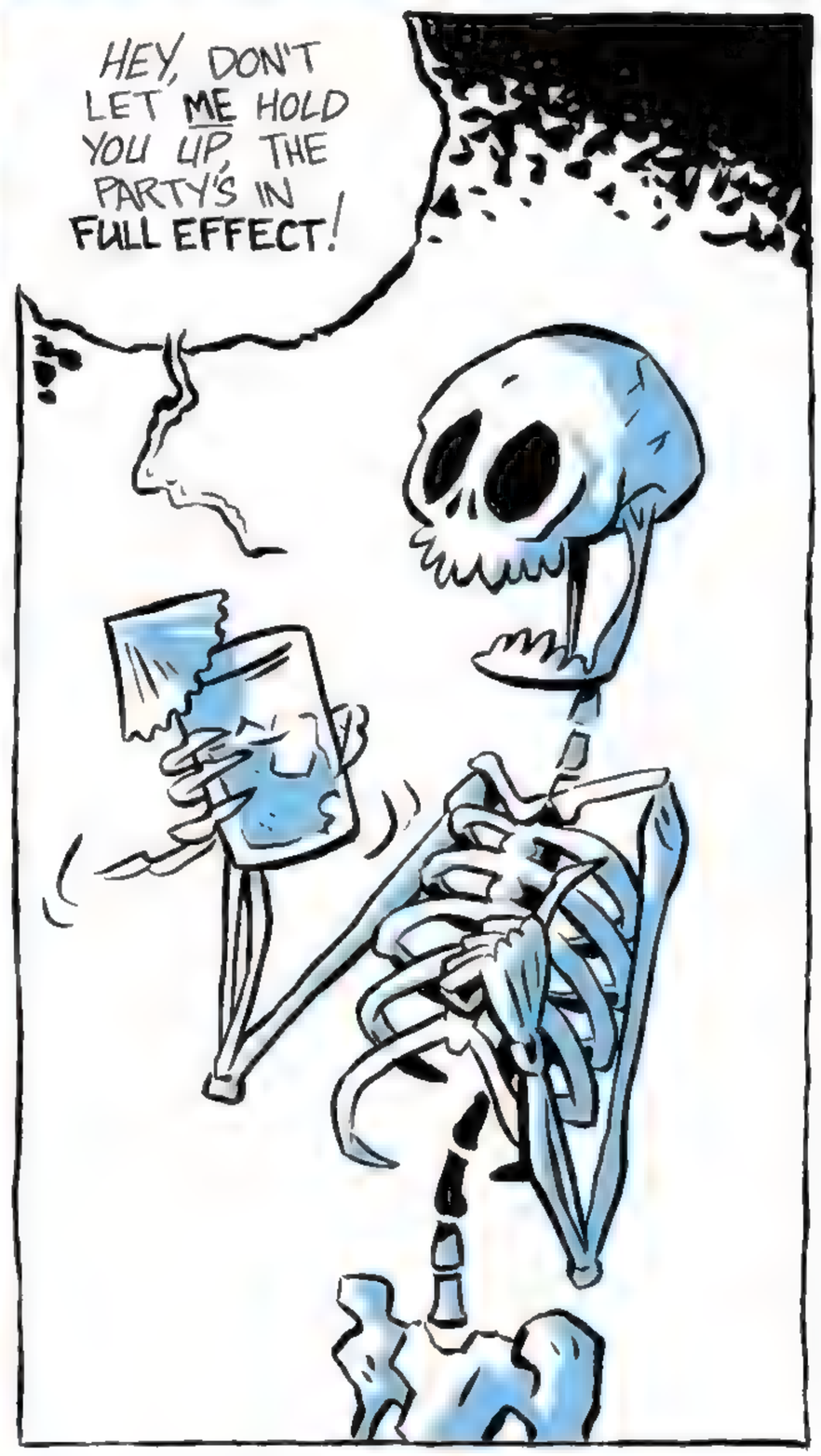
'SUP RANDYMAN, GIVE ME SOME SKIN!

CLAP

I WISH I COULD SPARE IT.

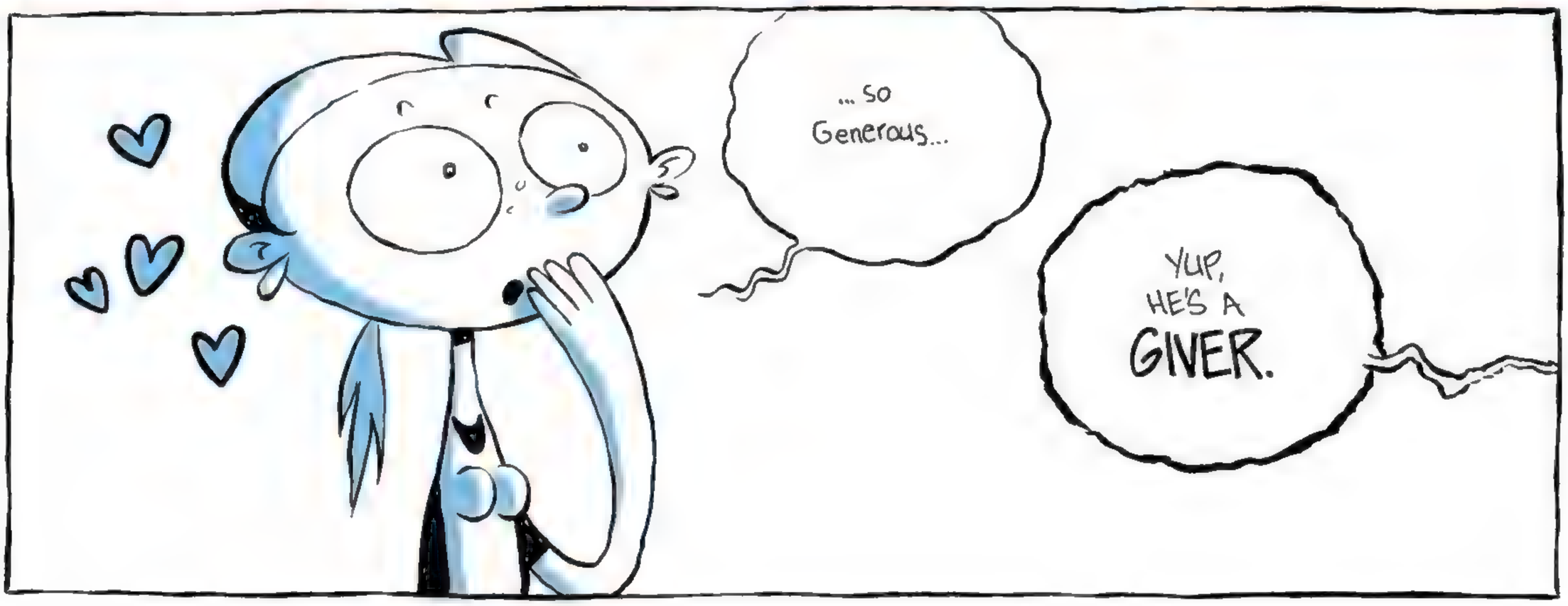
HEEEEYY, CHECK OUT THE SWEET-MEAT!

SAY HELLO MALLORY.



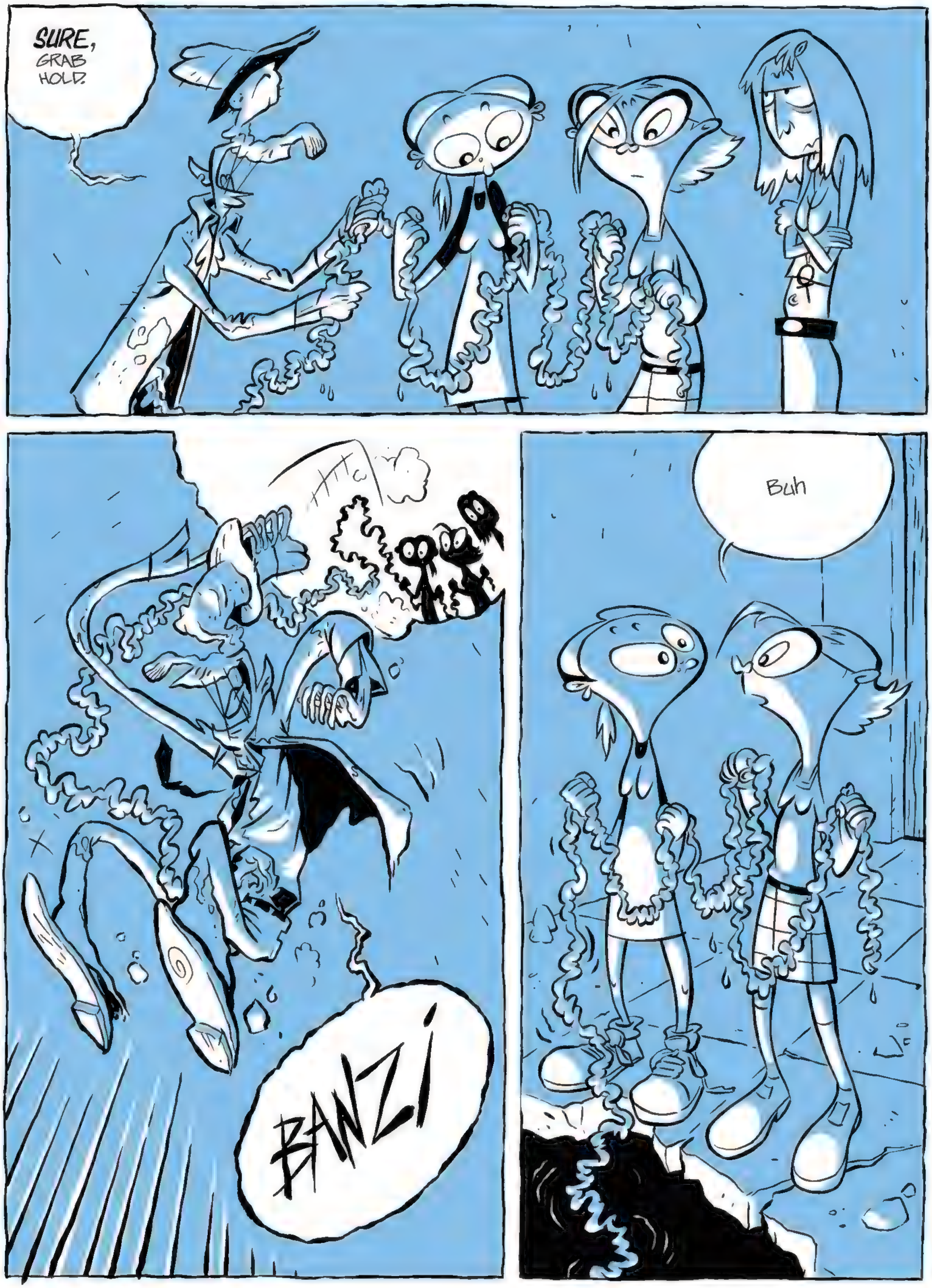
PARTY ON BEYATCH!
YOU KNOW IT!

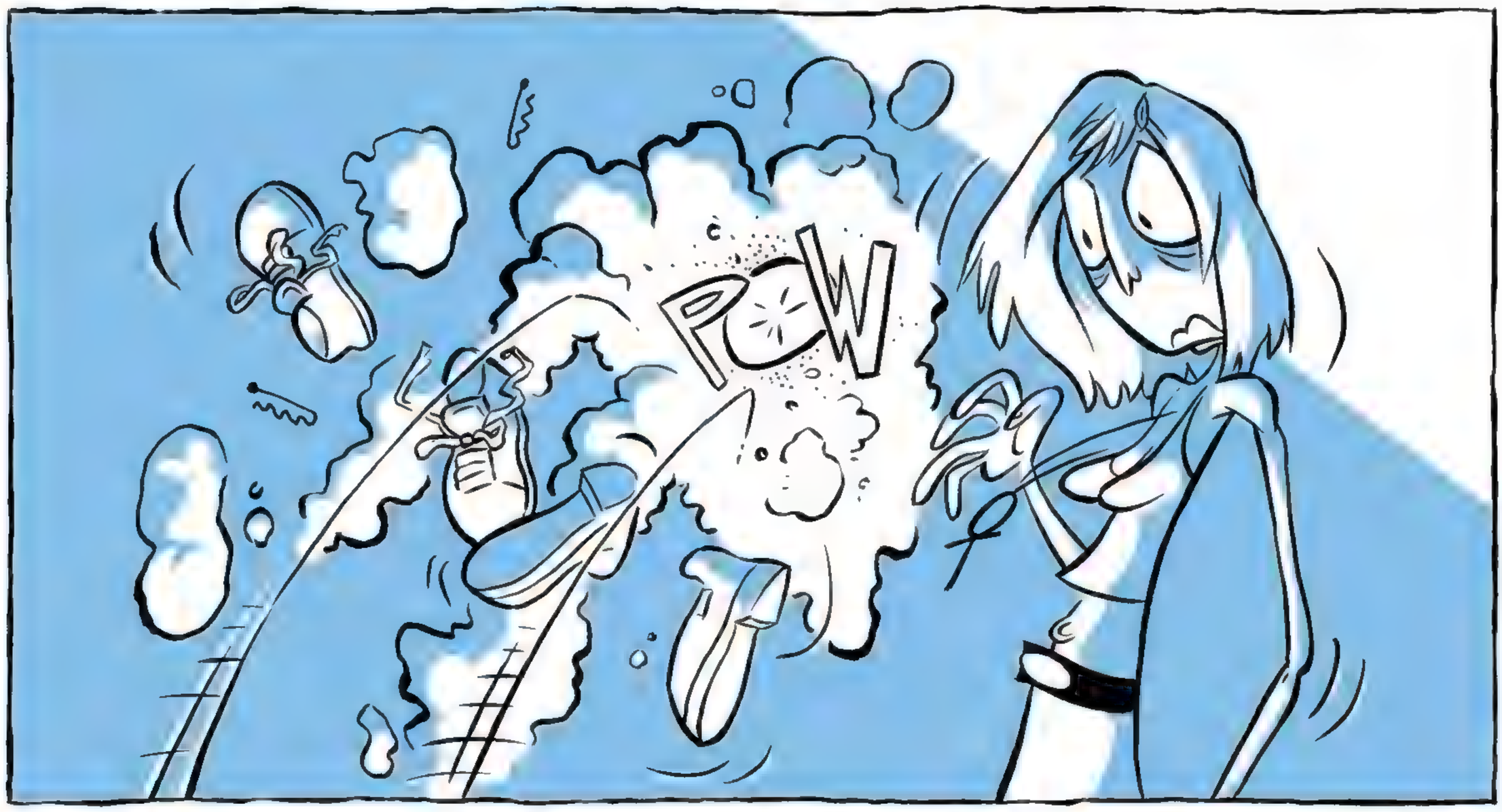
HE SEEMED NICE.
DARREN'S A GOOD EGG.
HE'D GIVE YOU THE SHIRT OFF HIS BACK!
...WHICH INCIDENTALLY IS HOW HE DIED ON EVEREST.


... SO Generous...
YUP, HE'S A GIVER.

JUST A SMALL HIKE FROM HERE
HERE
HERE
HERE
HERE

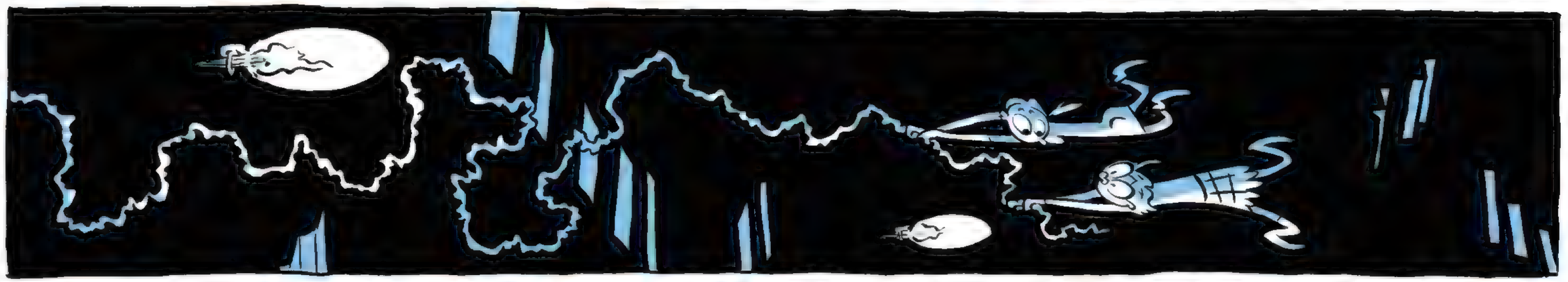
ISN'T THERE A QUICKER WAY DOWN?
DOWN?
DOWN?
DOWN?
DOWN?

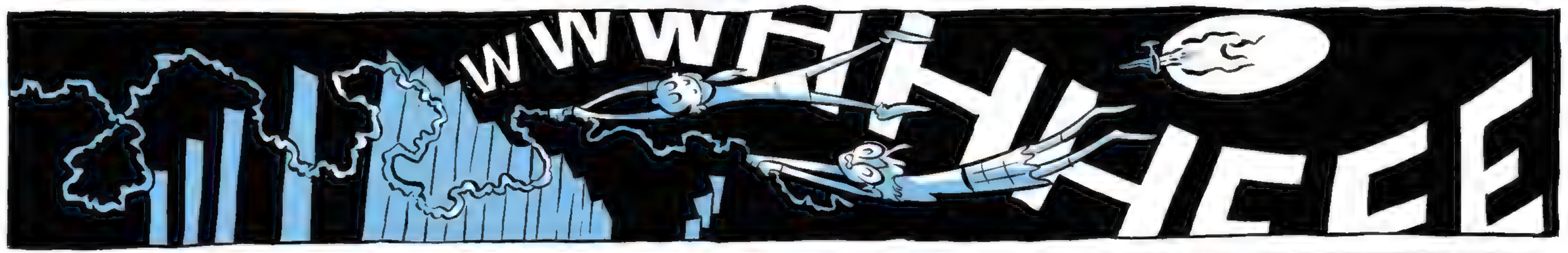

SURE, GRAB HOLD.
Buh
BANZI


PCW

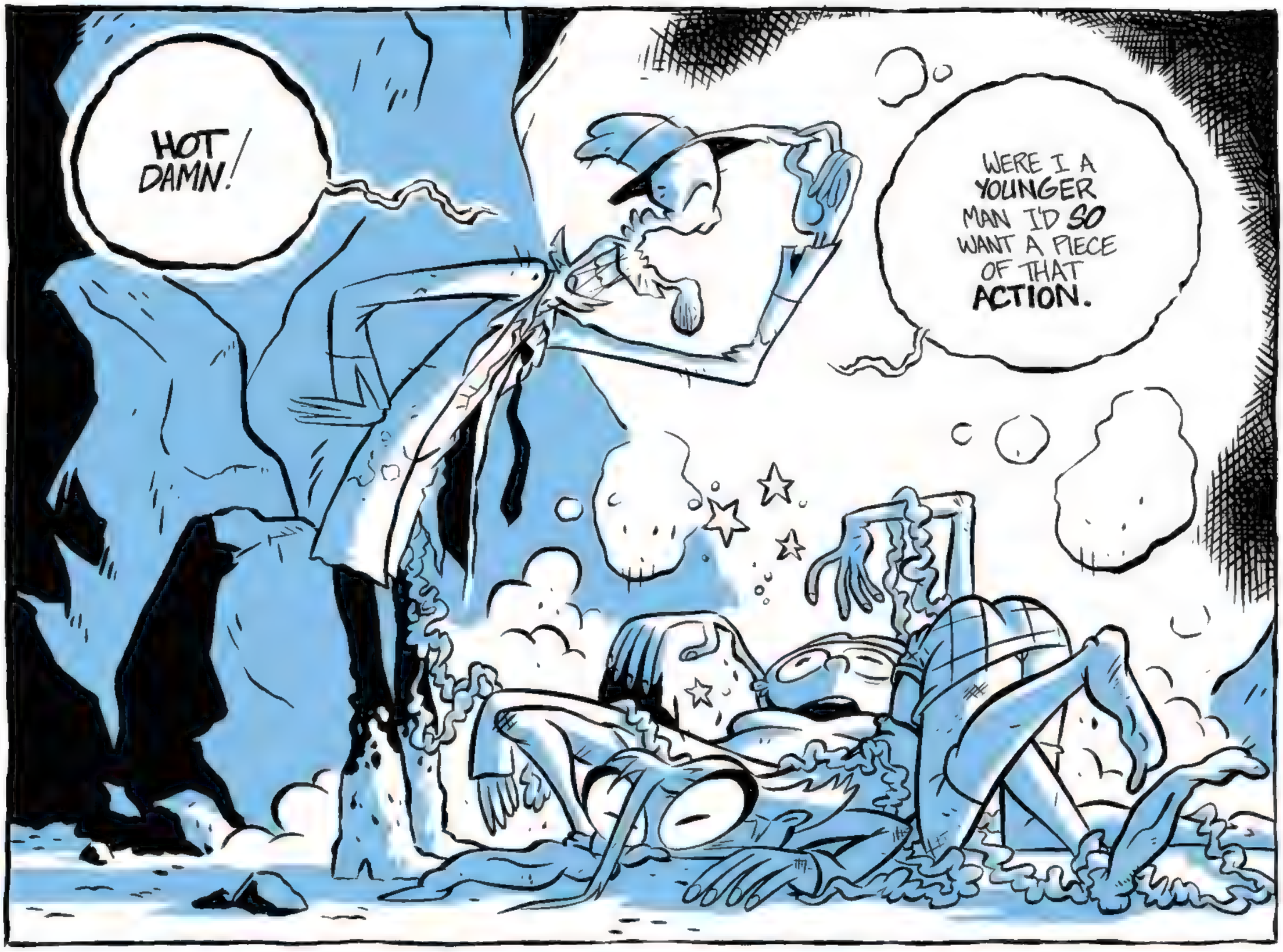
CLOMP
CLOMP
CLOMP
CLOMP

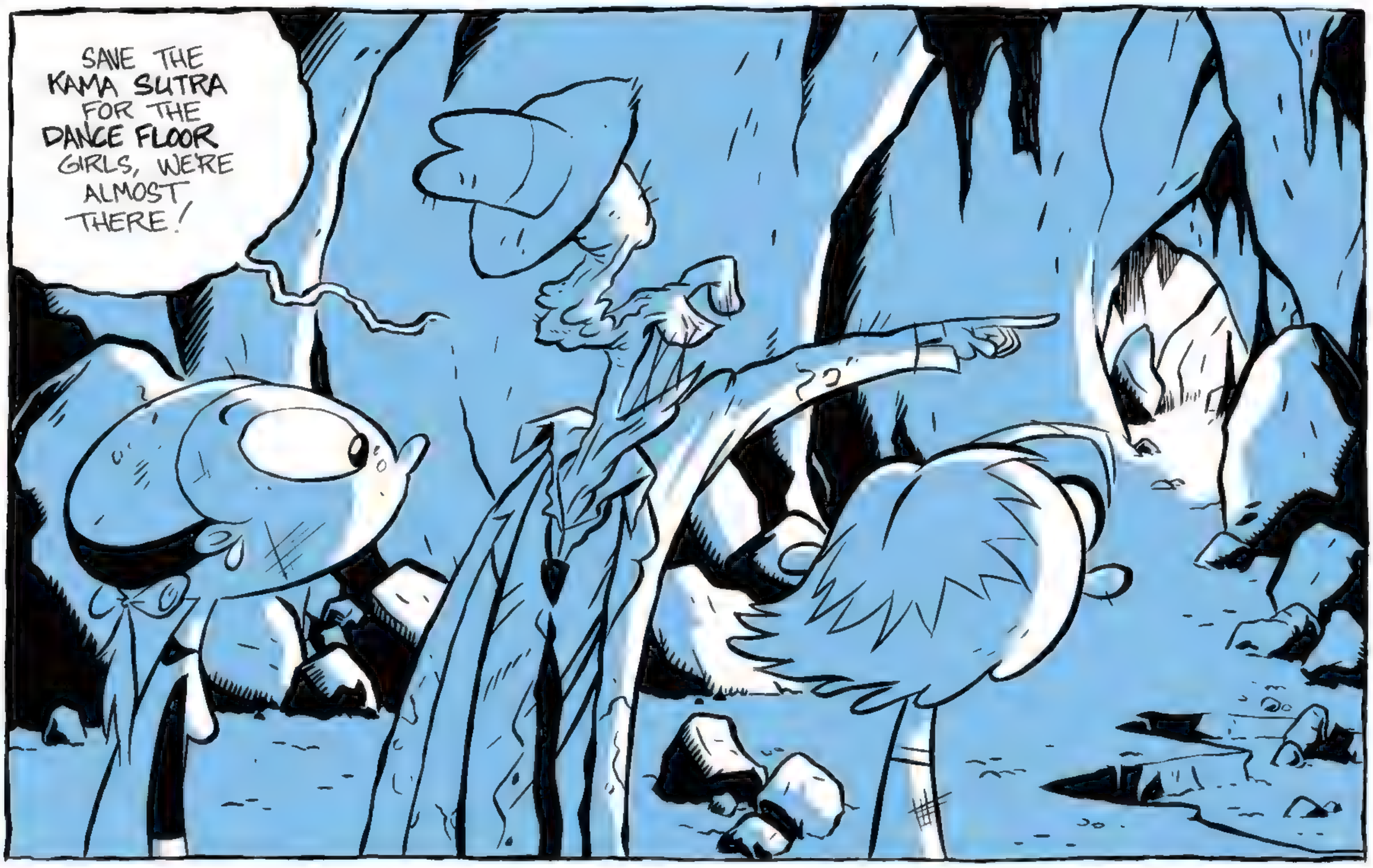
AAHHHH




WWWHHHEEE

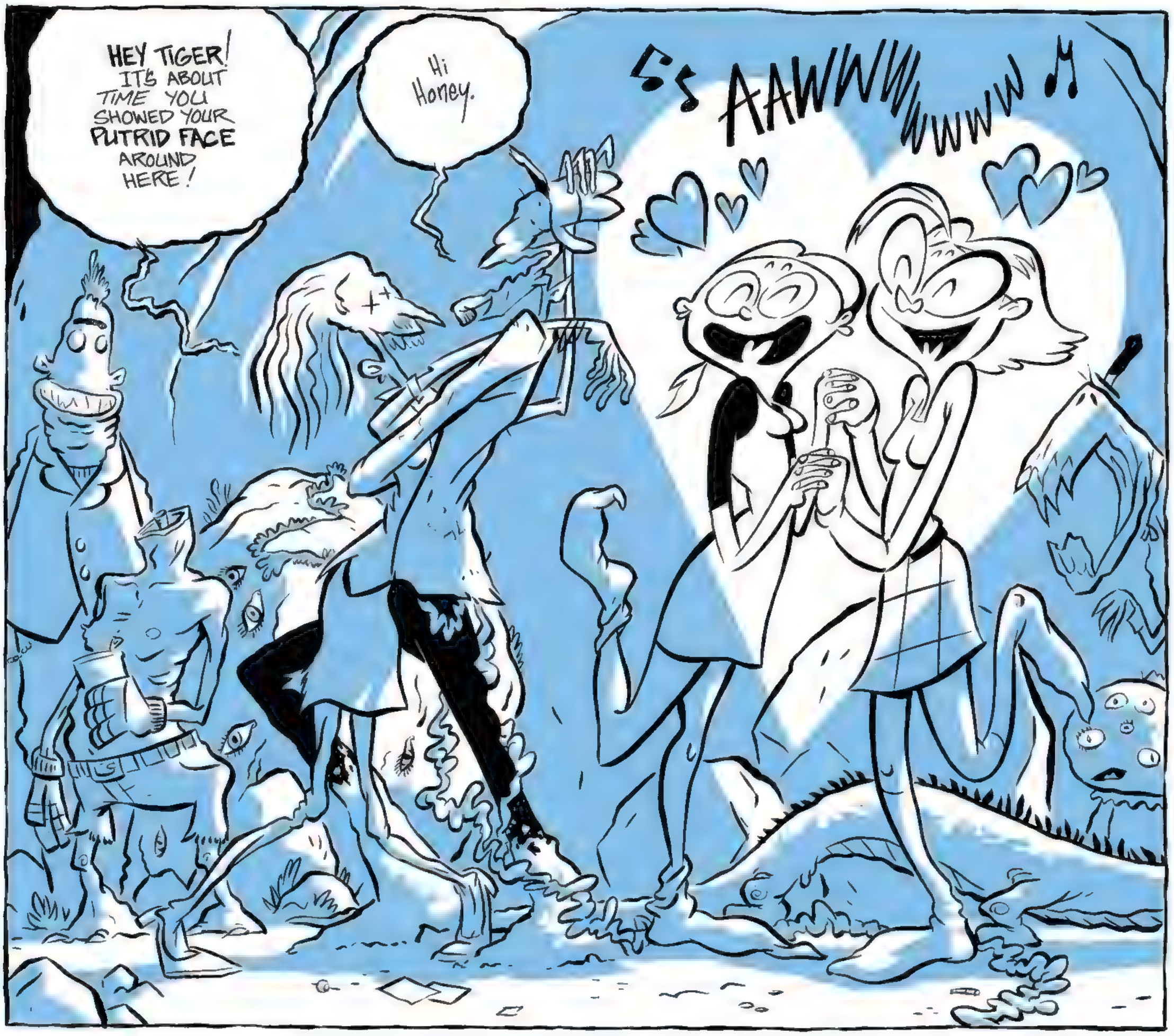
PAF


HOT DAMN!
WERE I A YOUNGER MAN I'D SO WANT A PIECE OF THAT ACTION.


SAVE THE KAMA SUTRA FOR THE DANCE FLOOR GIRLS, WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

WE GONNA PARTY LIKE IT'S 1999!
Oooooooo, it's like CHRISTMAS!!!
NO BONES, NO SERVICE.

Molly... This is the COOLEST THING I've EVER SEEN!!!
Mercy.


HEY TIGER! IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU SHOWED YOUR PUTRID FACE AROUND HERE!
Hi Honey.
AAWWWWWWW

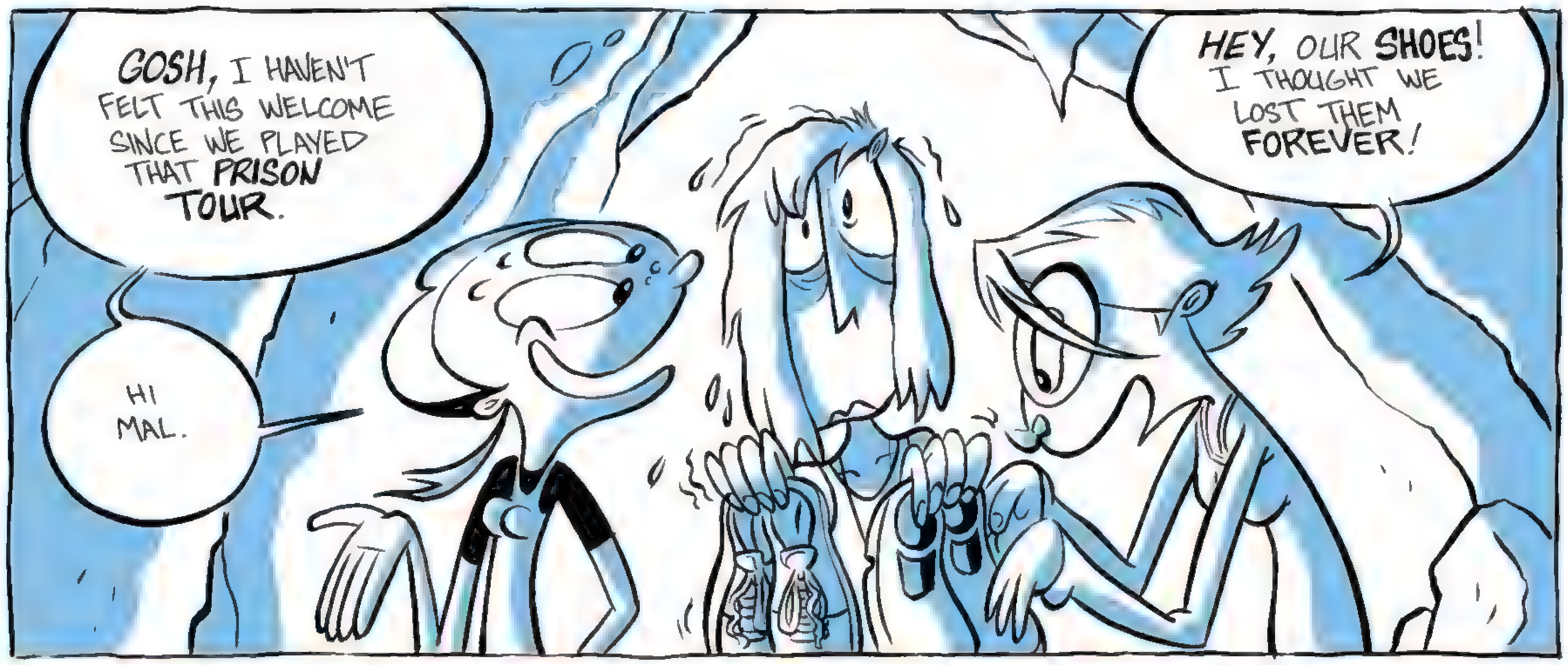
WEHA RANDYMAN. THIS PLACE IS STARTING TO HEAT UP!
HEH.
I MADE A FUNNY...

OH, PARDON ME LADIES, DID I SINGE YOU?
NO, WE'RE FINE THANKS.

THIS IS BEATRICE & MOLLY FROM THE POP GROUP ANGORA NAPKIN!
THEY KINDLY OFFERED MY SORRY ASS A RIDE TO THE PARTY TONIGHT.
HMMMM....

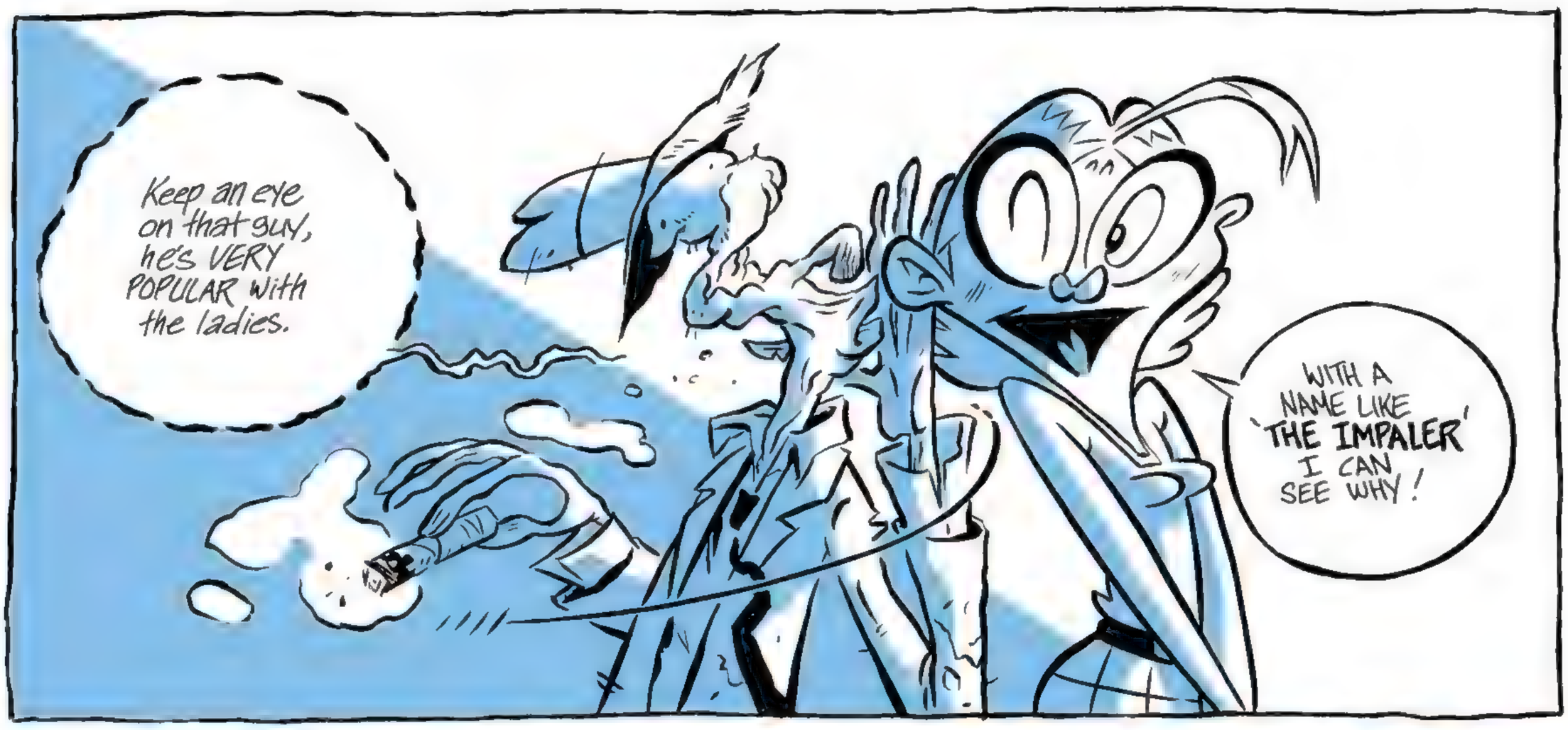
WHY, THAT'S VERY GENEROUS OF YOU. ...SAY, YOU DON'T HAVE A FONDEST WISH YOU NEED FULFILLED BY ANY CHANCE?
NOPE, I'M GOOD.

AS YOU PLEASE. HERE'S MY CARD IN CASE YOU GET THE ITCH.
GEE, THANKS!
CHECK YA LATER.

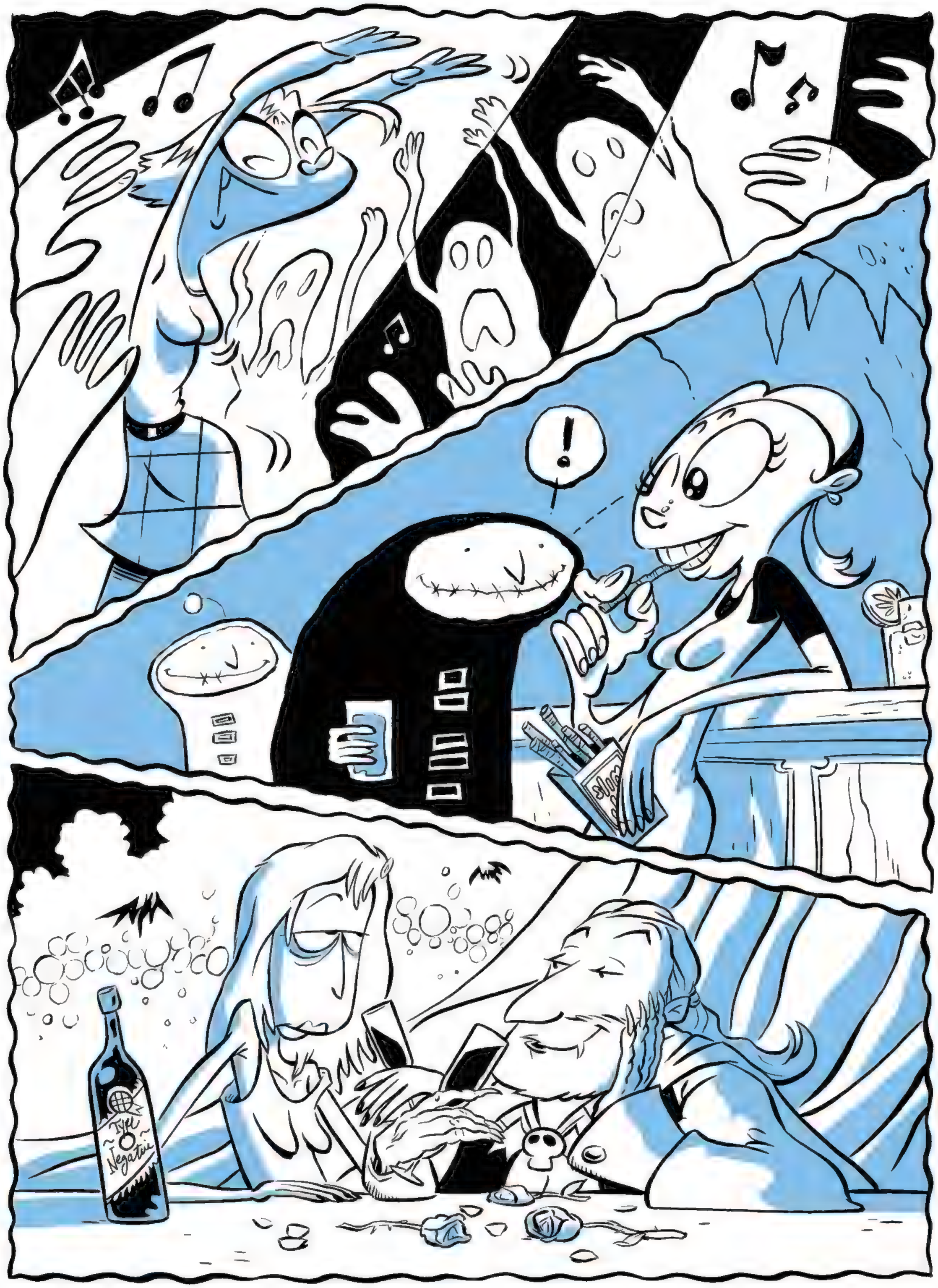

GOSH, I HAVEN'T FELT THIS WELCOME SINCE WE PLAYED THAT PRISON TOUR.
HEY, OUR SHOES! I THOUGHT WE LOST THEM FOREVER!
HI MAL.

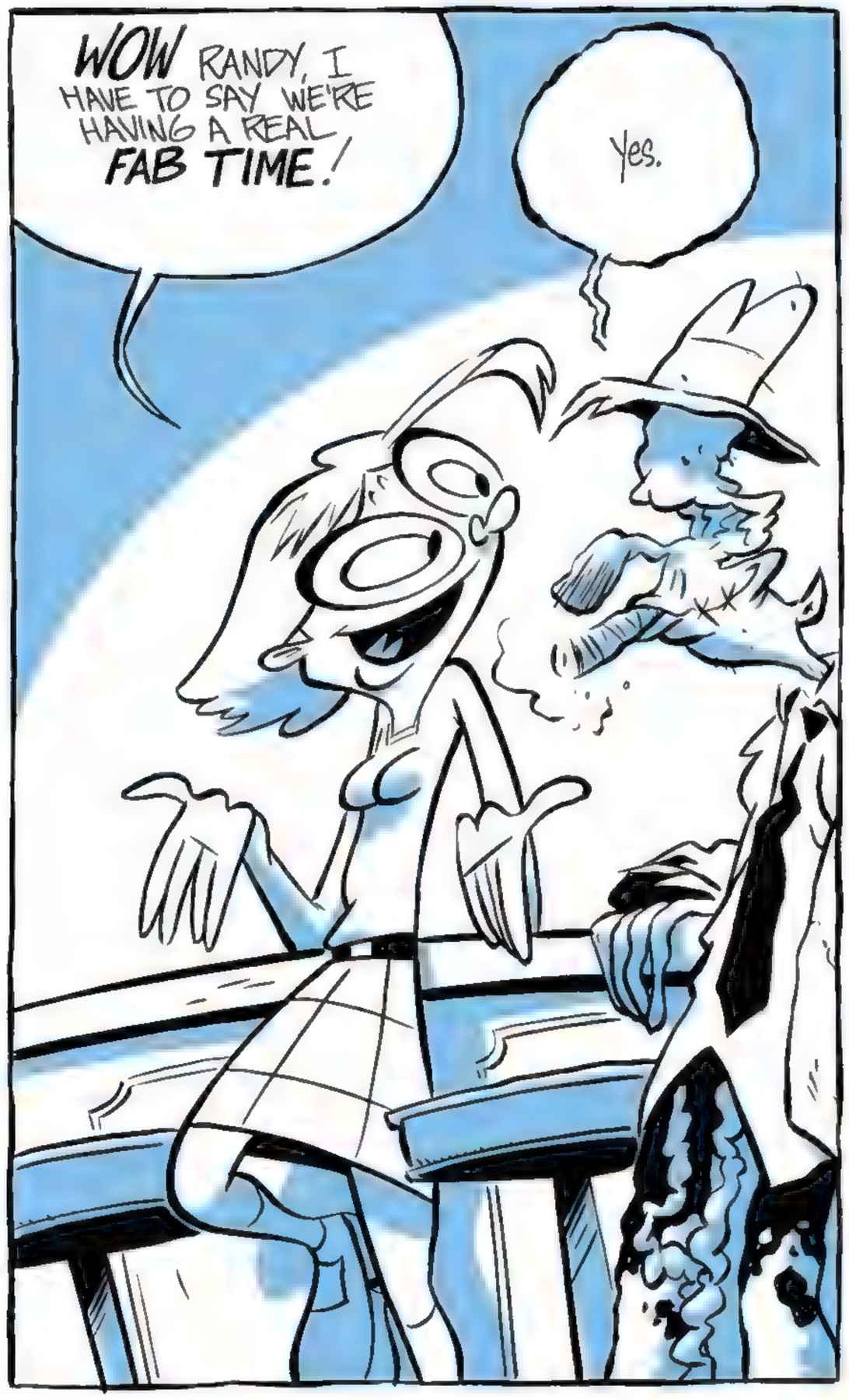
GLAD TO SEE YOU ARRIVE RANDAL.
NOW IF YOU WOULDN'T MIND TO INTRODUCE ME TO THIS ALABASTER BEAUTY?

MALLORY, MEET VLAD the IMPALER.
Indeed.
Snif snif.

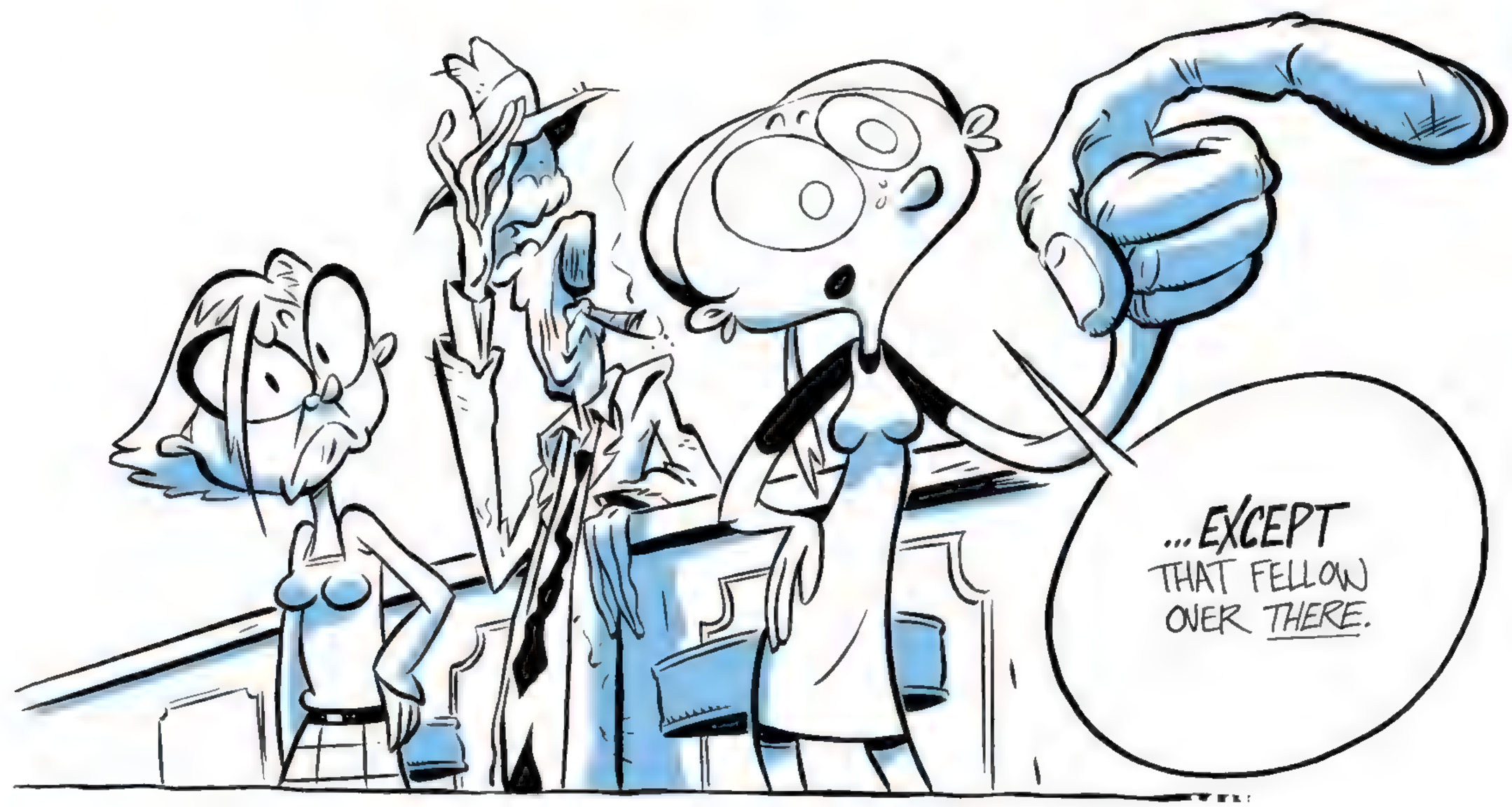

Keep an eye on that guy, he's VERY POPULAR with the ladies.
WITH A NAME LIKE 'THE IMPALER' I CAN SEE WHY!

I'M GONNA GO FIND THAT BIG RED GUY, I'VE GOT A WICKED HANKERING FOR SOME SLIM JIMS.
SWELL BEA, I'M GOING TO CUT A RUG WITH THOSE WERE-WOLVES OVER YONDER.
ZO, MALLORY. CAN I OFFER YOU A DRINK?


!
Type O Negative

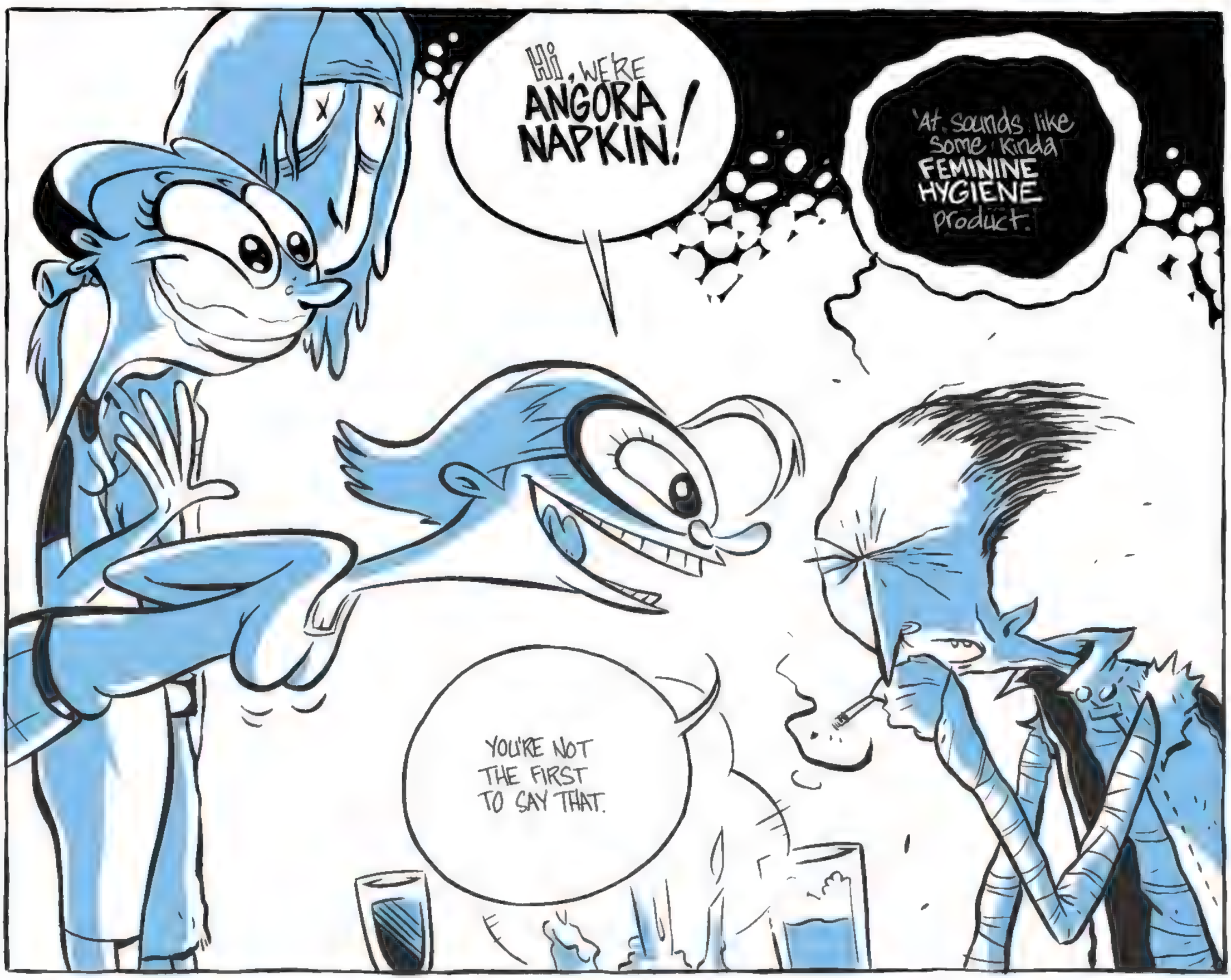

WOW RANDY, I HAVE TO SAY WE'RE HAVING A REAL FAB TIME!
Yes.

uh.
TOTALLY!! EVERYONE'S HAVING A BALL...


...EXCEPT THAT FELLOW OVER THERE.

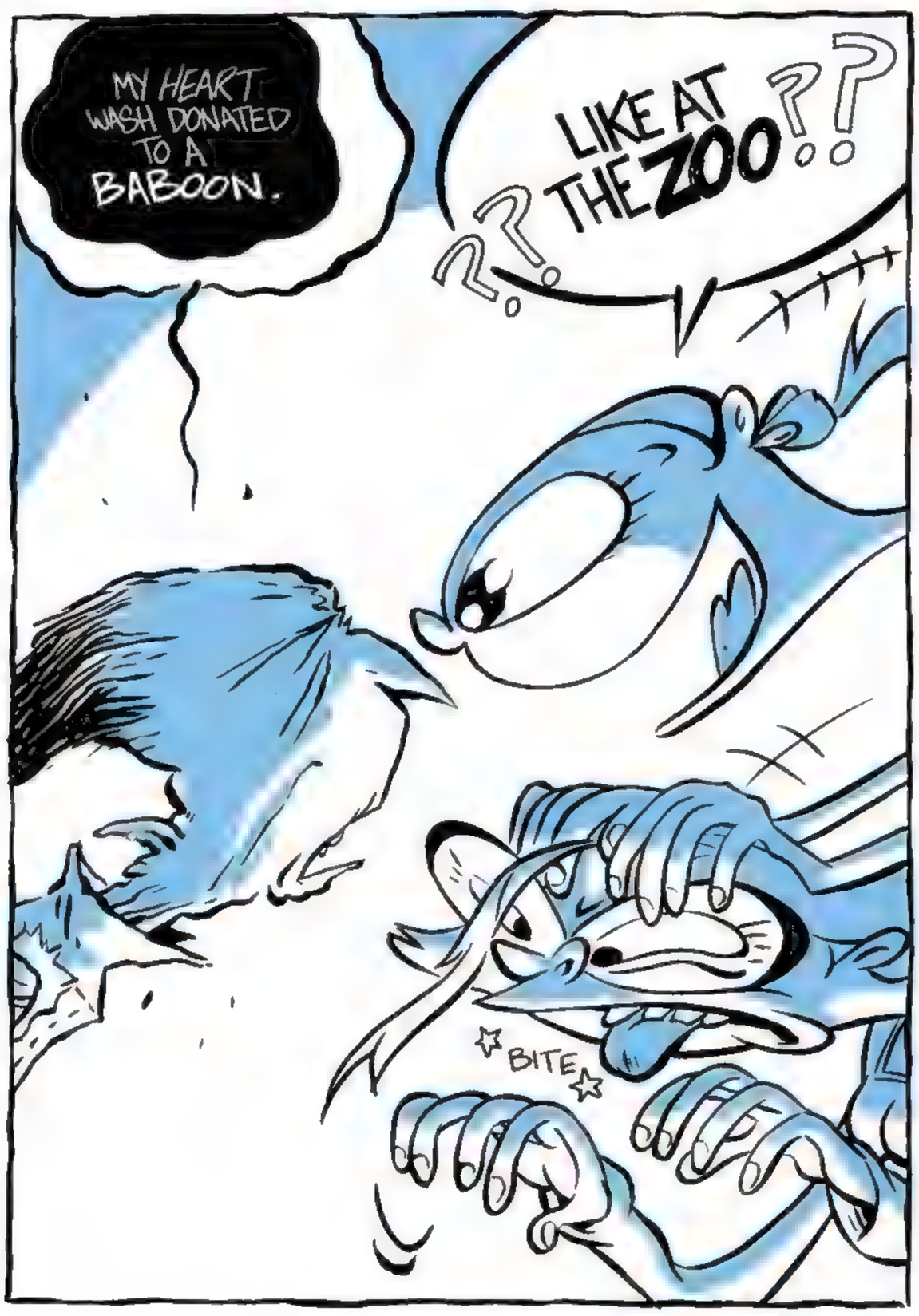
Hm?
Oh, THAT'S DENNIS.
STAY AWAY FROM DENNIS.
how's that now?
Beep
YEAH, HOW CAN YOU BE GLUM IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?
WE SIMPLY MUST CHEER THAT BOY UP!

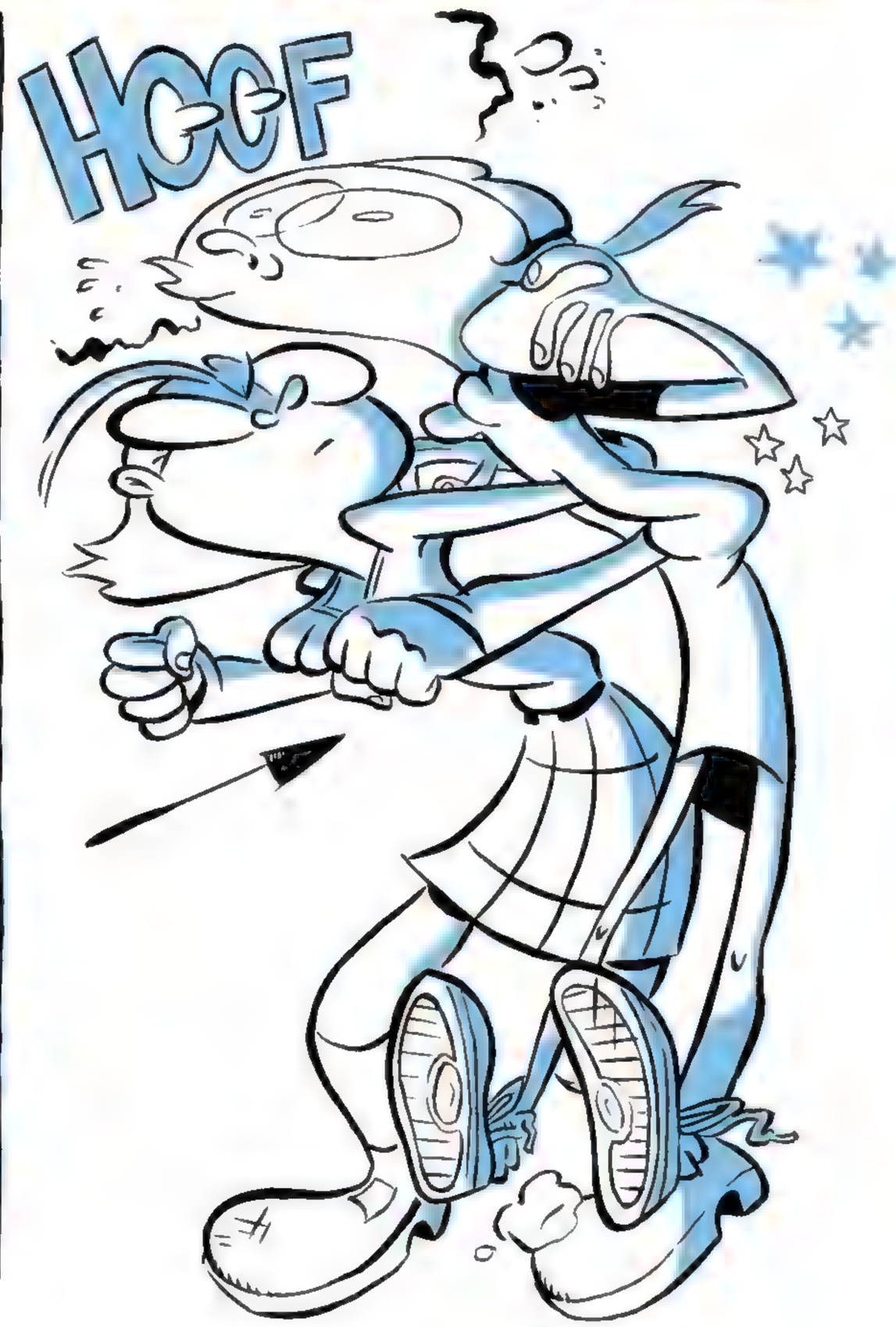
DENNIS IS TROUBLE. HE'S GOT A LIFE WISH.
Oh, Fiddle-le-de. C'MON GIRLS, LET'S GO BOOST HIS SPIRIT!
Jiggle Jiggle


HI, WE'RE ANGORA NAPKIN!
'At sounds like some kinda FEMININE HYGIENE product.
YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST TO SAY THAT.

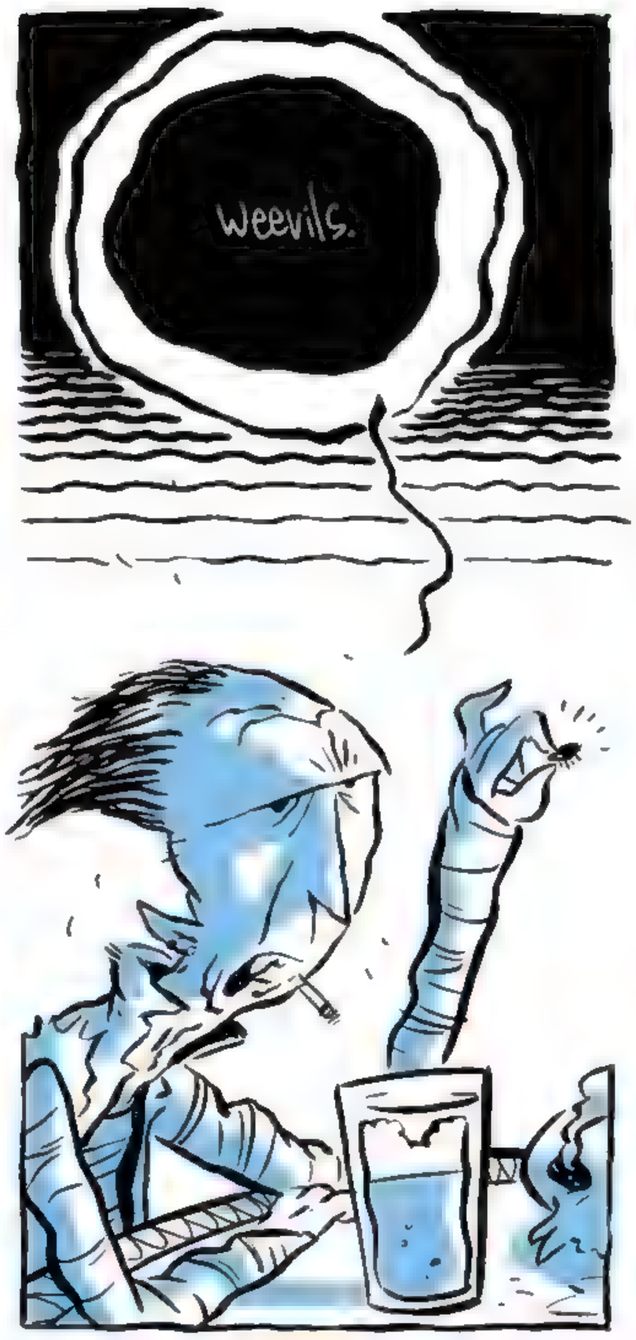
Wuhefa.
WOT DO YE WONT AHNEWHE, AHM BUSY.

why NOTHING MORE THAN TO PUT A SMILE ON YOUR FACE and a SONG IN YOUR HEART!

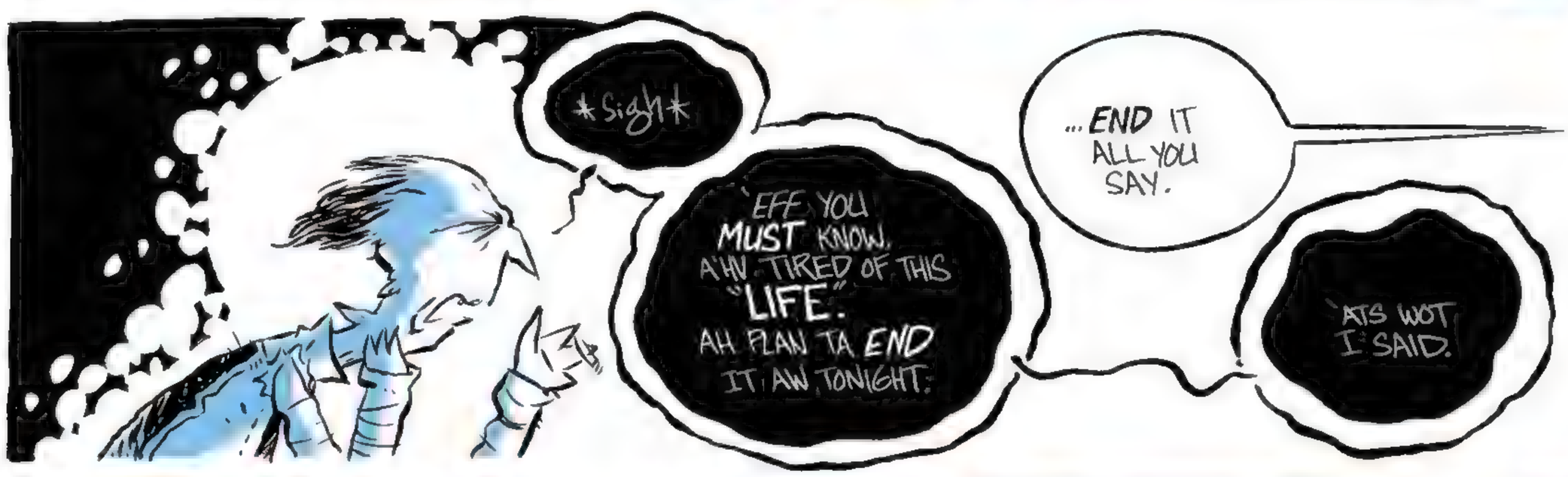

MY HEART WASH DONATED TO A BABOON.
LIKE AT THE ZOO?!?
BITE


HOOF

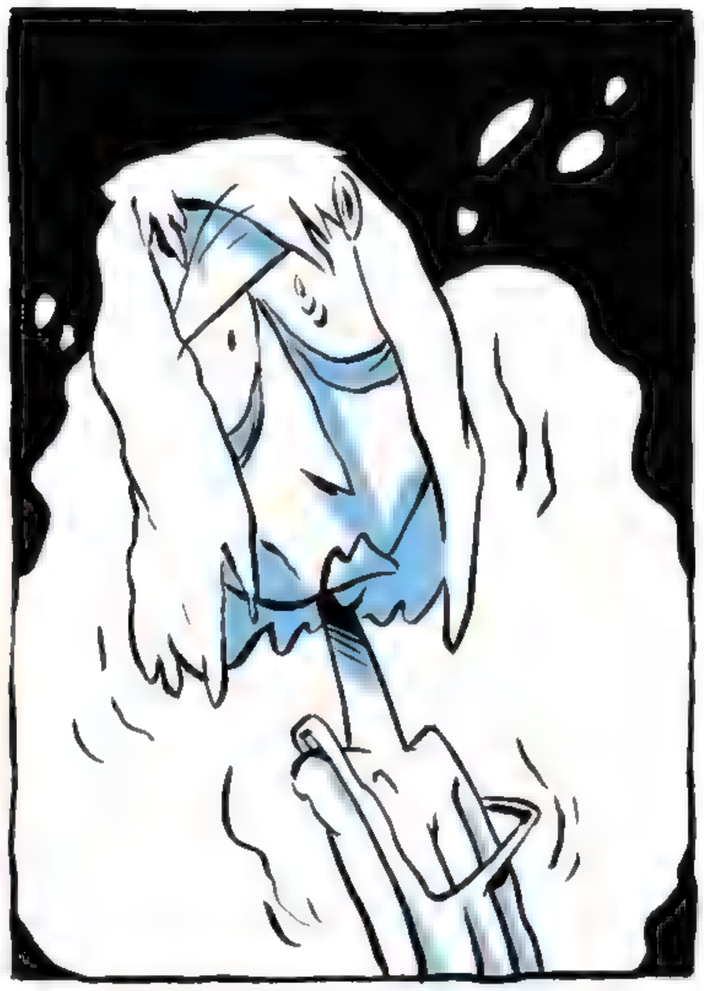
SAY PAL, WHAT'S EATING YOU?
WAG WAG WAG
Gasp


weevils.

NONONO, I MEAN WHY THE FROWN MR. BROWN?


Sigh
'EFF YOU MUST KNOW, A'HV TIRED OF THIS "LIFE". AH PLAN TA END IT AW TONIGHT.
...END IT ALL YOU SAY.
'ATS WOT I SAID.

SUUCK



FO...

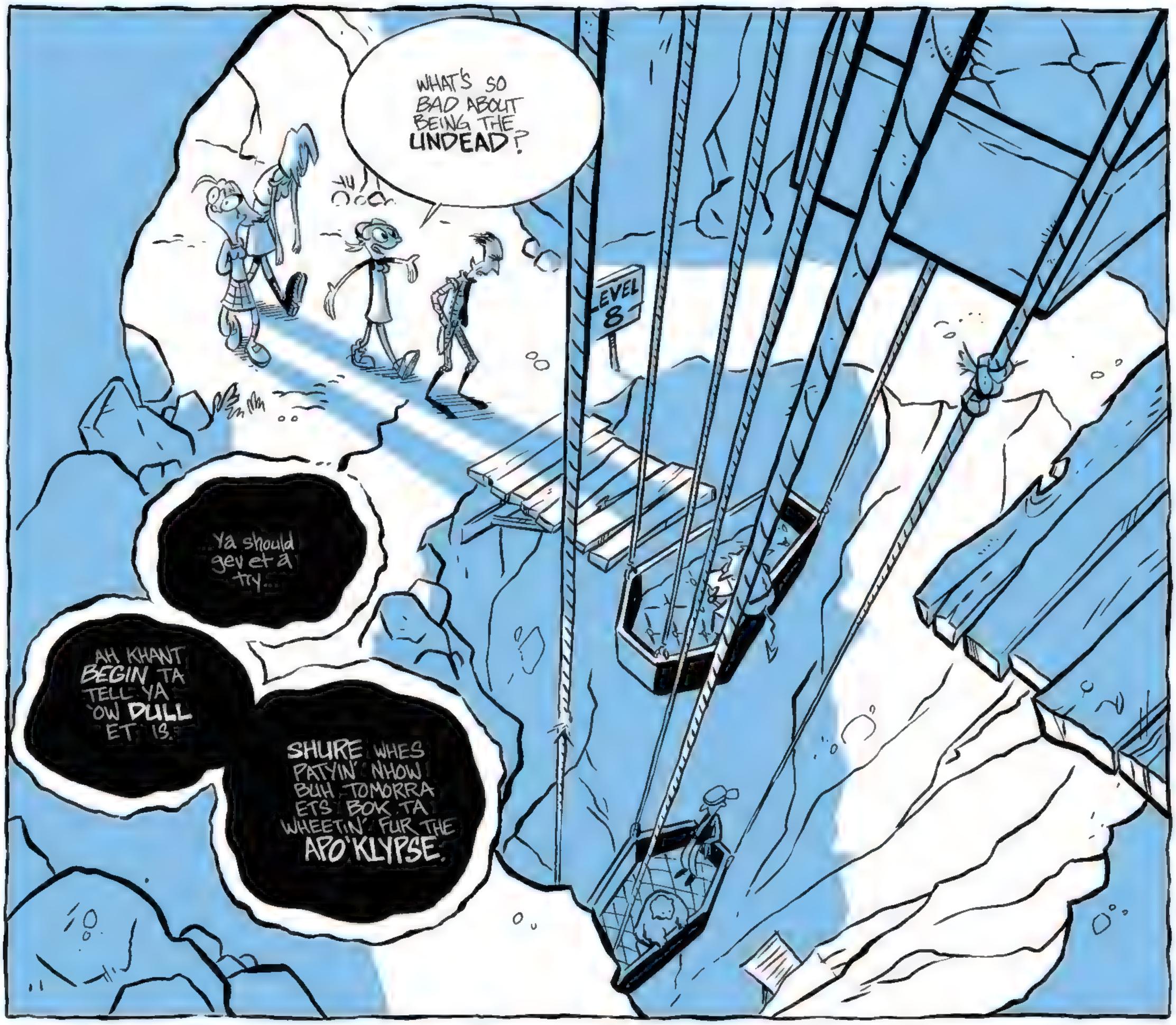
...come again?

AH'V I GOT TA SPELL IT OUT FUR YA?
AH'M SICK TA MA MAGGOTS A THIS WRETCHED EXISTENCE A RE-ANIMATION YA DAFT BITCH.

...BUT YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND... NOBODY DOES!
JUST LEAVE ME ALONE!

LIKE FUN WE WILL.
YOU COME BACK HERE Mr. MAN. DON'T YOU WALK AWAY FROM ME WHEN I'M SPEAKING.
Pishoff.
thump thump thump thump

AWWWWWW C'MON MAN, WHAT'S YOUR DEAL? WALKIN' OUT ON A SWELL PARTY LIKE THAT??

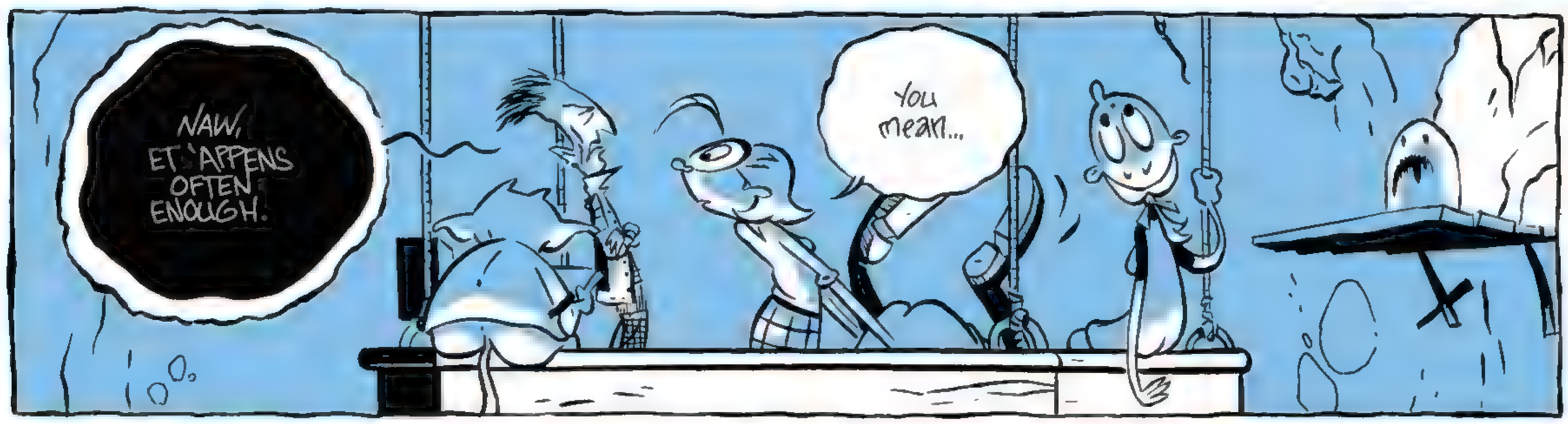

WHAT'S SO BAD ABOUT BEING THE UNDEAD?
LEVEL 8
...Ya should gev et a try...
AH KHANT BEGIN TA TELL YA 'OW DULL ET IS.
SHURE WHES PATYIN' NHOW BUH TOMORRA ETS BOK TA WHEETIN' FUR THE APO'KLYPSE.

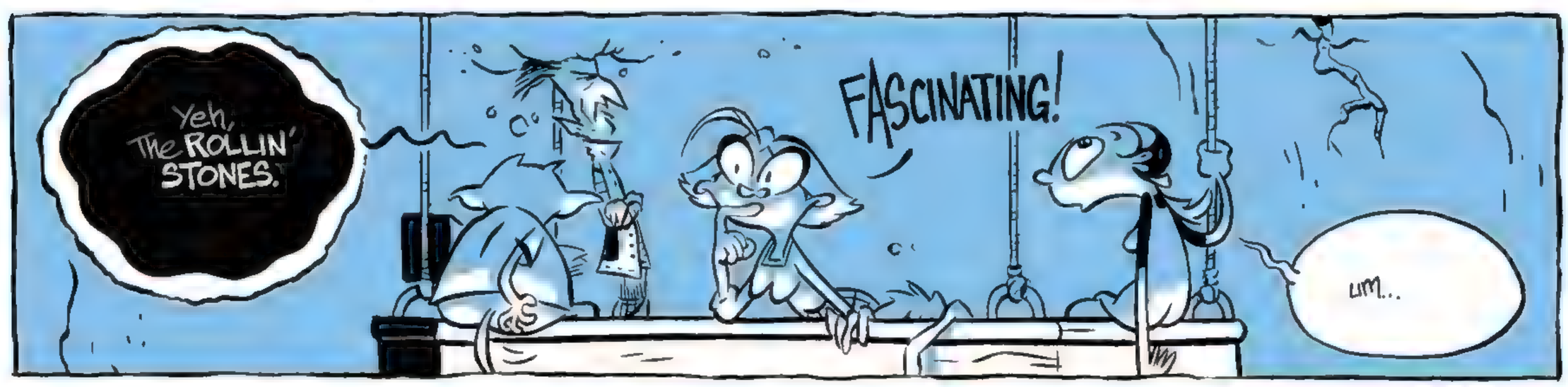
GOIN TOPSIDE MATE.
AYE.

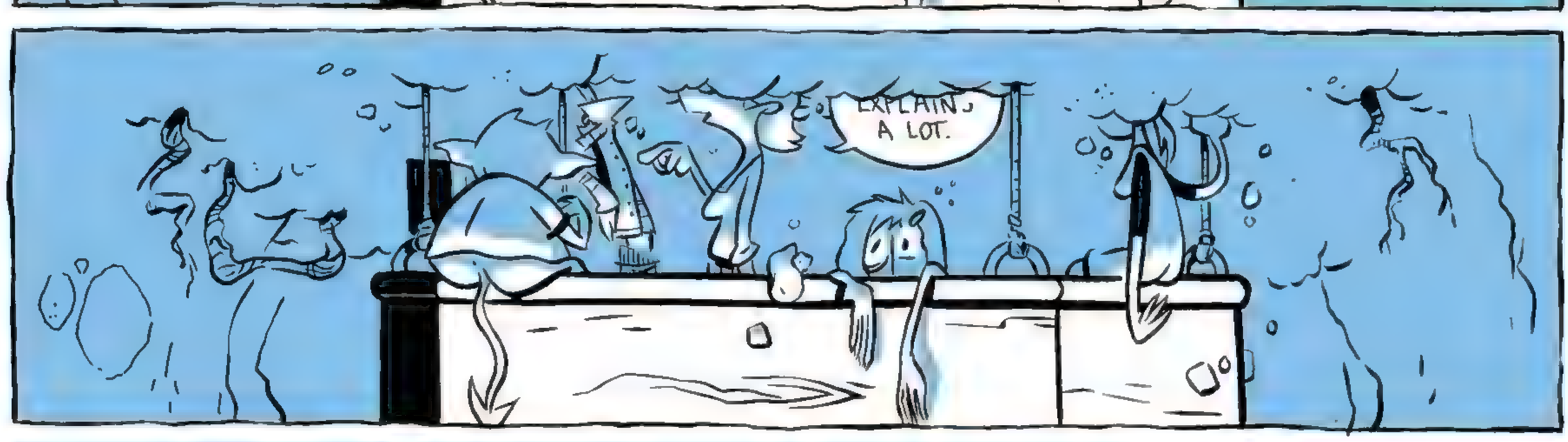
AH WANT TA ONCE AGAIN BREATHE the AIR!
...TA RUN WITHOUT FEAR A LOSING A LIMB!
...TA SEE THE SUN WITHOUT ROTTING!!

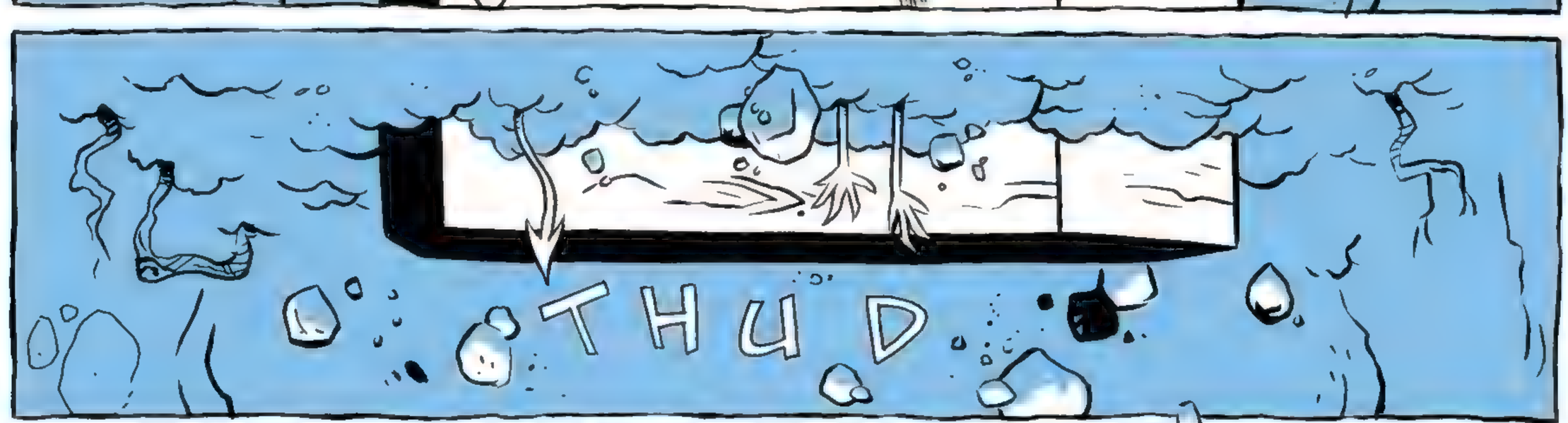
I WANT TA LIVE AGAIN!

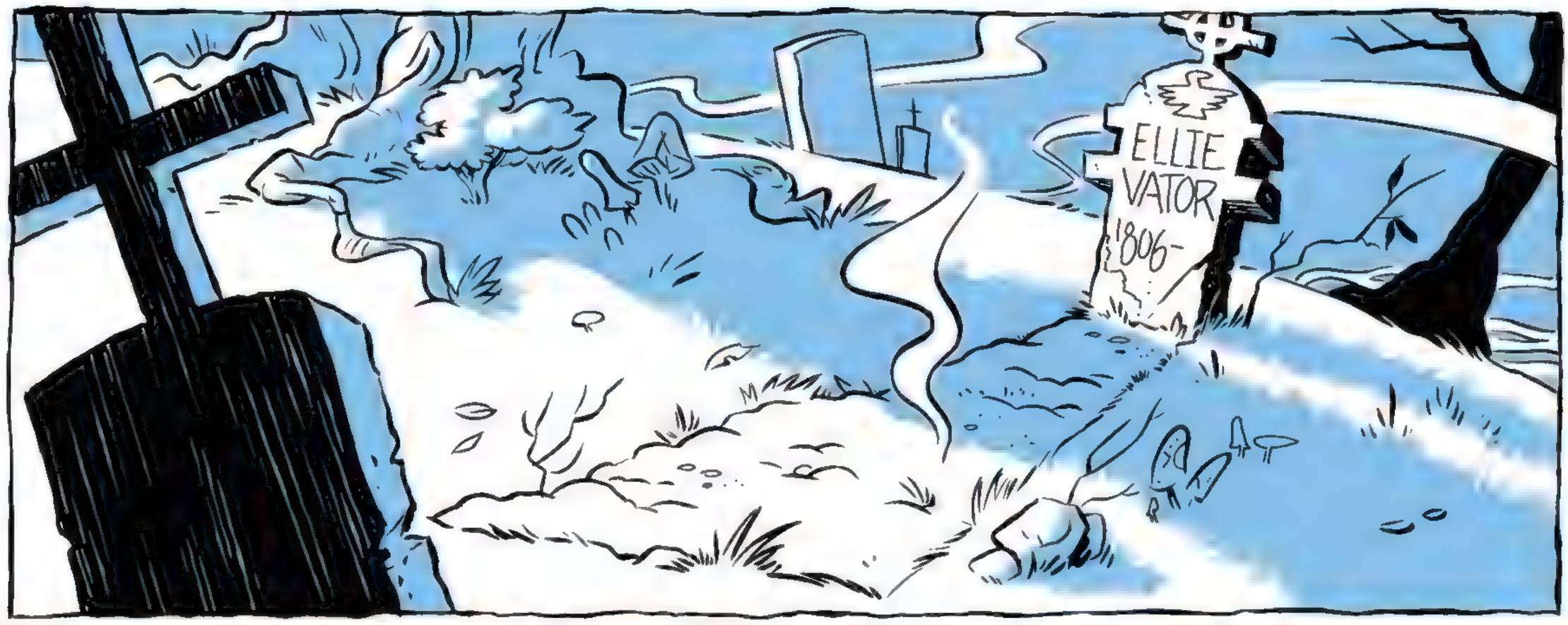
YOU'RE MAD!
YOU WOULD UPSET THE ORDER of the UNIVERSE!

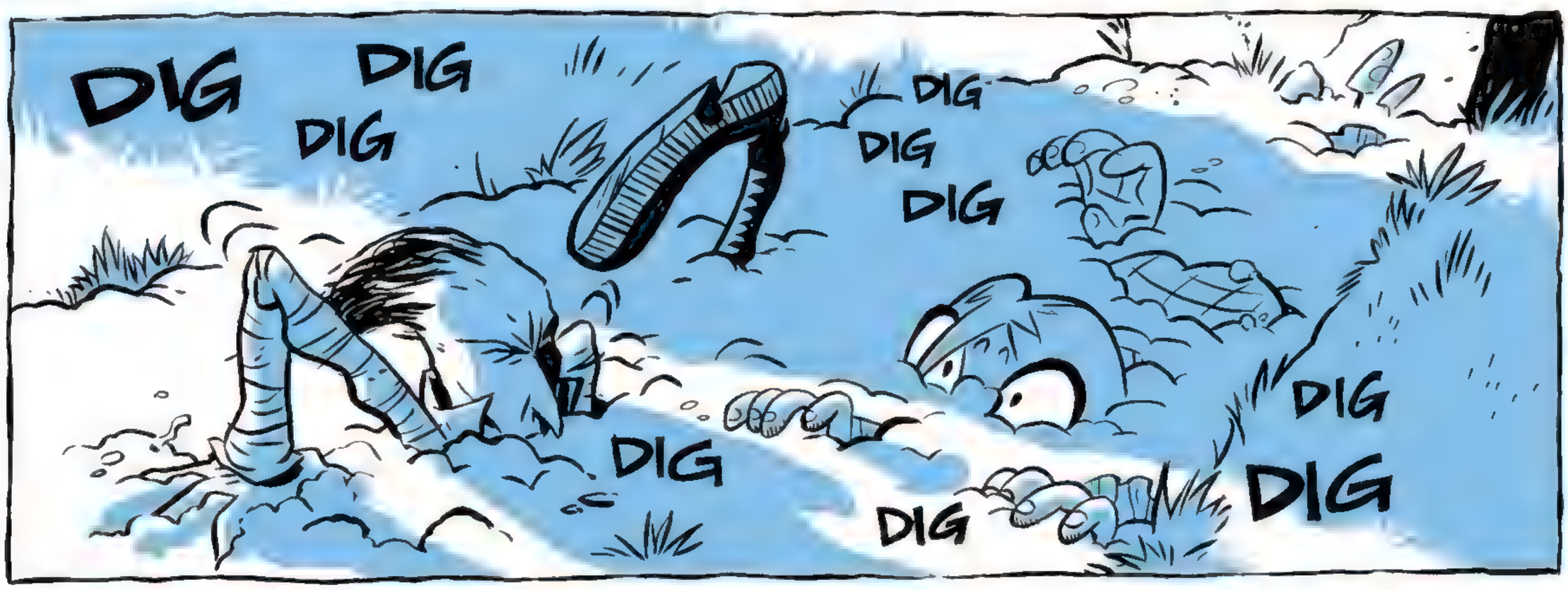

NAW, IT'S APPENS OFTEN ENOUGH.
You mean...


Yeh, The ROLLIN' STONES.
FASCINATING!
um...


EXPLAINS A LOT.


THUD

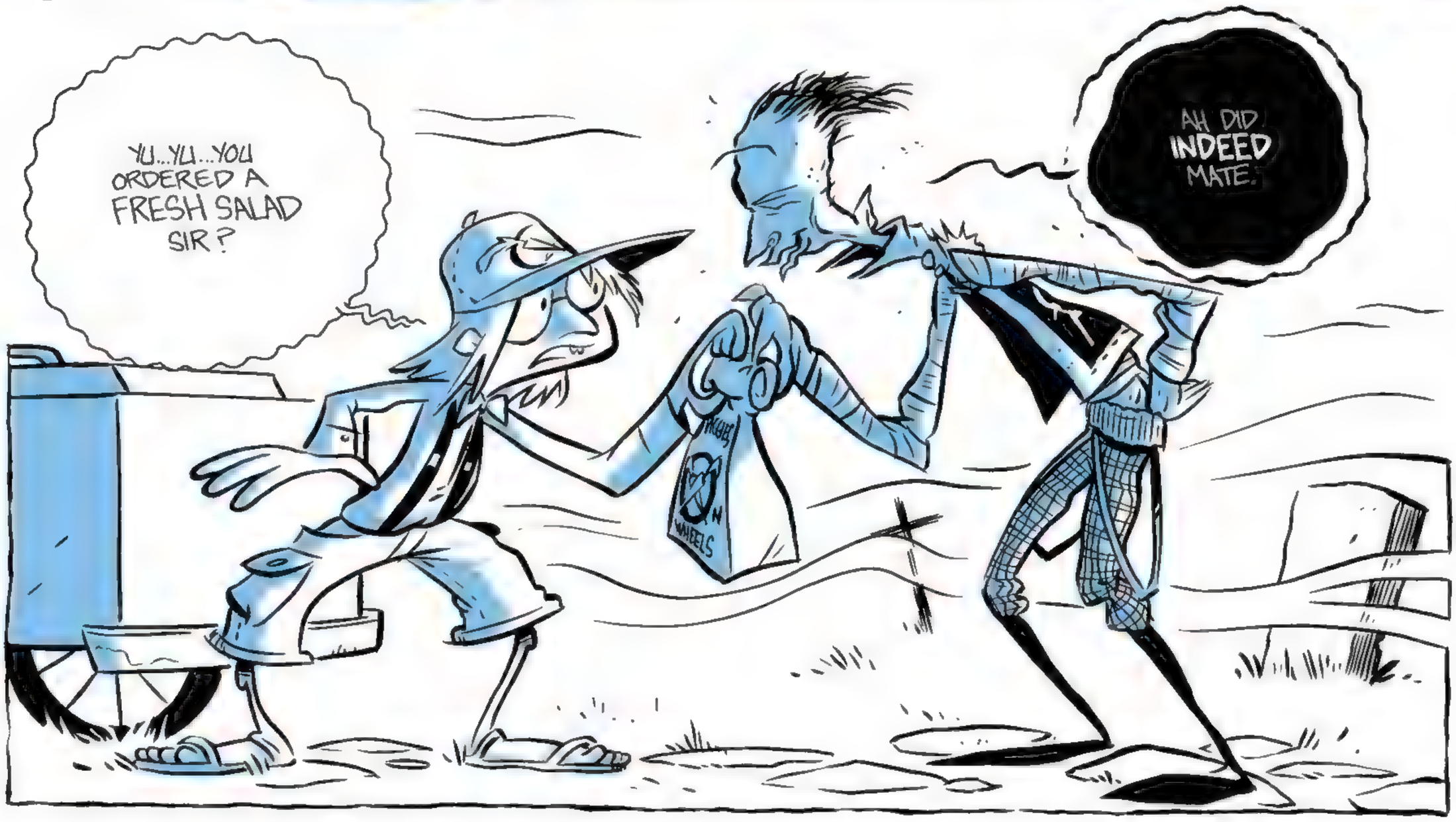

ELLIE
VATOR
1806-

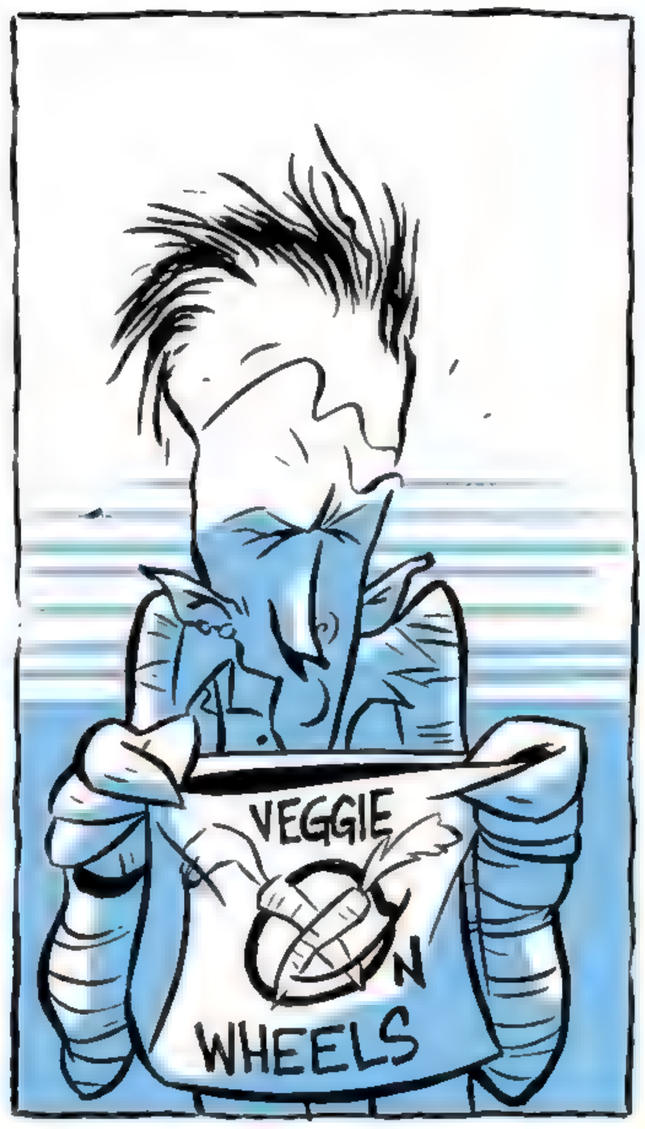

DIG
DIG
DIG
DIG
DIG
DIG
DIG
DIG
DIG

STILL, I THINK IT'S A BAD IDEA.
... EVEN MICK JAGGER CAN'T GET NO SATISFACTION.
HE'S BEEN COMPLAINING ABOUT IT FOR YEARS.
ELLIE
VATOR
1806-

AH FIND MASELF SURPRISINGLY UNCONCERNED WHAT YA THINK MISSY.
HullooOoo? veggies on wheels...
Ding Ding

THERE'S MA MAN NOW.


YU...YU...YOU ORDERED A FRESH SALAD SIR?
AH DID INDEED MATE.
VEGGIES ON WHEELS



WHERE'S THE DAMNED CROUTONS?

CHOMP

AAHH

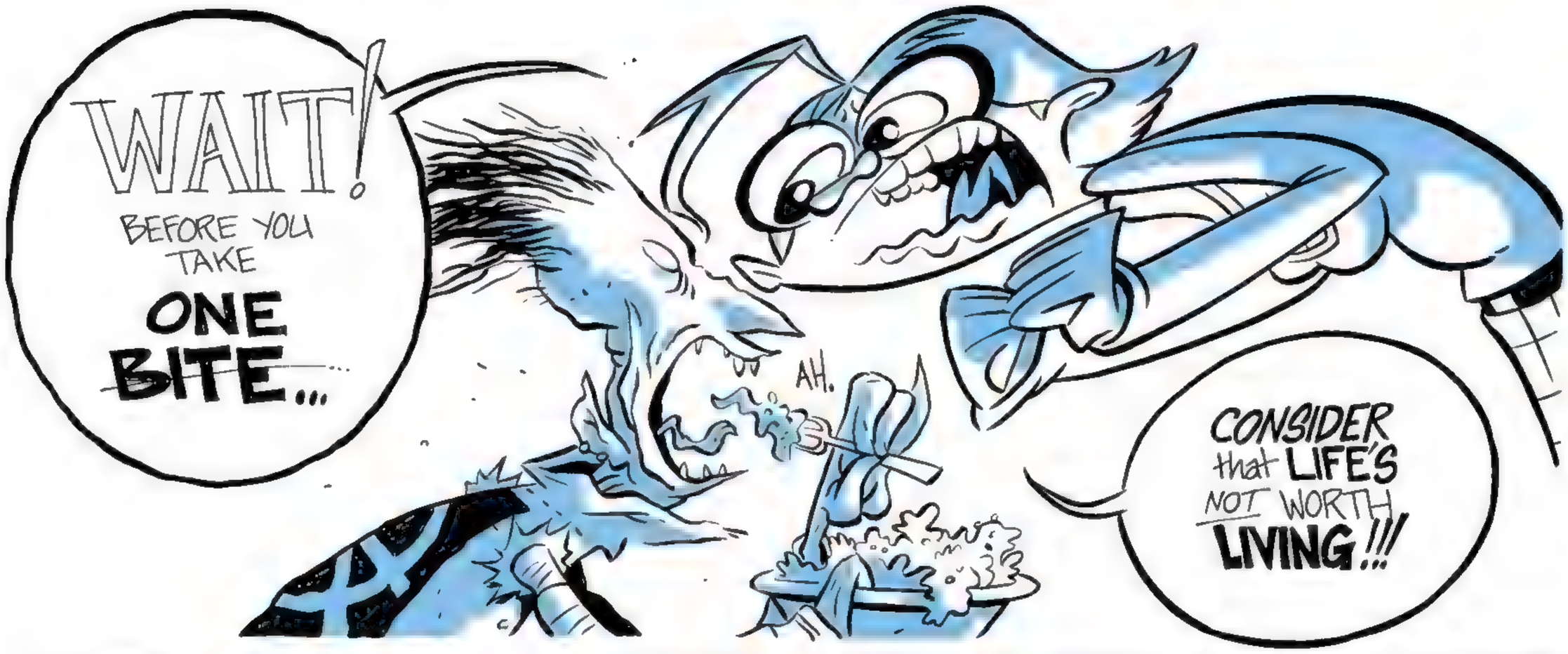
GAH!

VEGGIE

MMM!
Sigh, AH WILL MISS THA TASTE A HUMAN FLESH.
WHEELS

...ARE YOU TELLING ME THAT BY CONSUMING A FRESH SALAD the UNDEAD WILL RETURN to LIFE ??

AH GUESS WE'LL SEE NHOW, WON'T WE?
RANCH
Poop Poop
Heh Heh


WAIT!
BEFORE YOU TAKE
ONE BITE...
AH.
CONSIDER that LIFE'S NOT WORTH LIVING!!!

Wot's this RUBBISH?
YOU CAN'T IMAGINE.
SERIOUSLY, IT'S HORRIBLE.

LISTEN, EVERYDAY LIFE ISN'T ALL PEANUTBUTTER and JAM.
I'LL SAY.
YA GOTTA DEAL WITH TAXES...

FAMINE...

CHOLESTEROL...

GLOBAL WARMING...

HEAT RASHES...

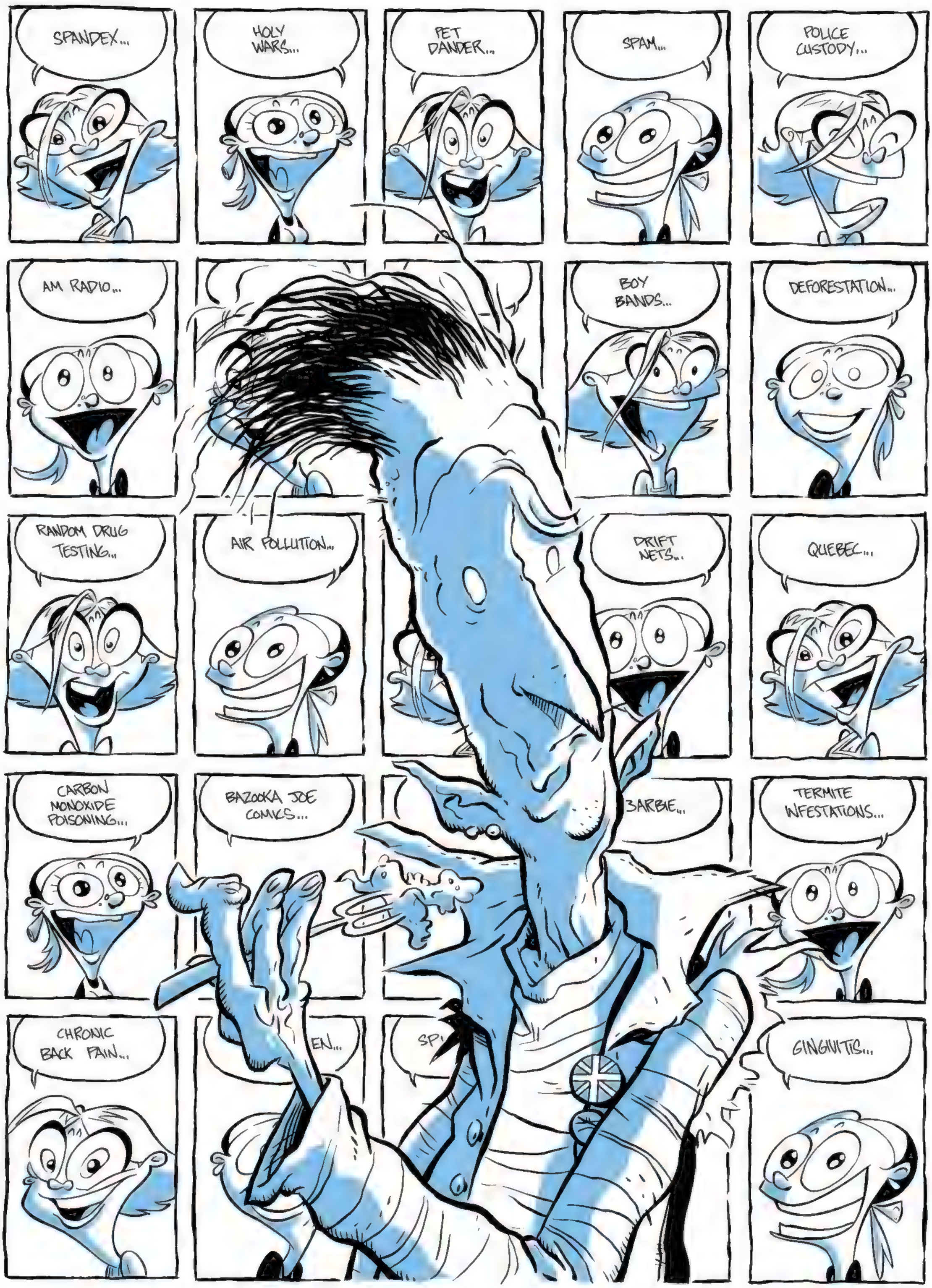
INFLATION...

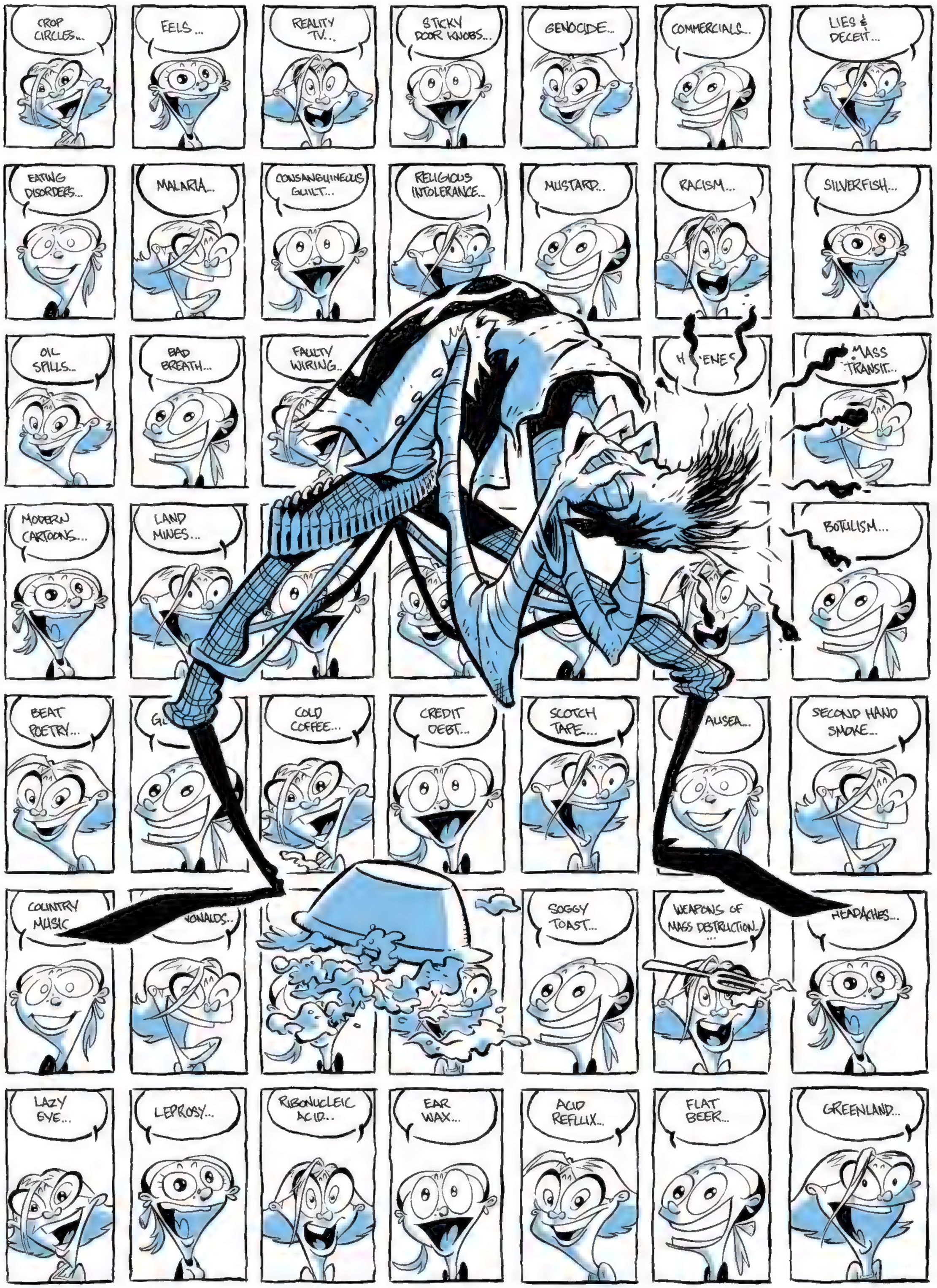
WALMART...

the MILITARY INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX...

ALL BRAN CEREAL...

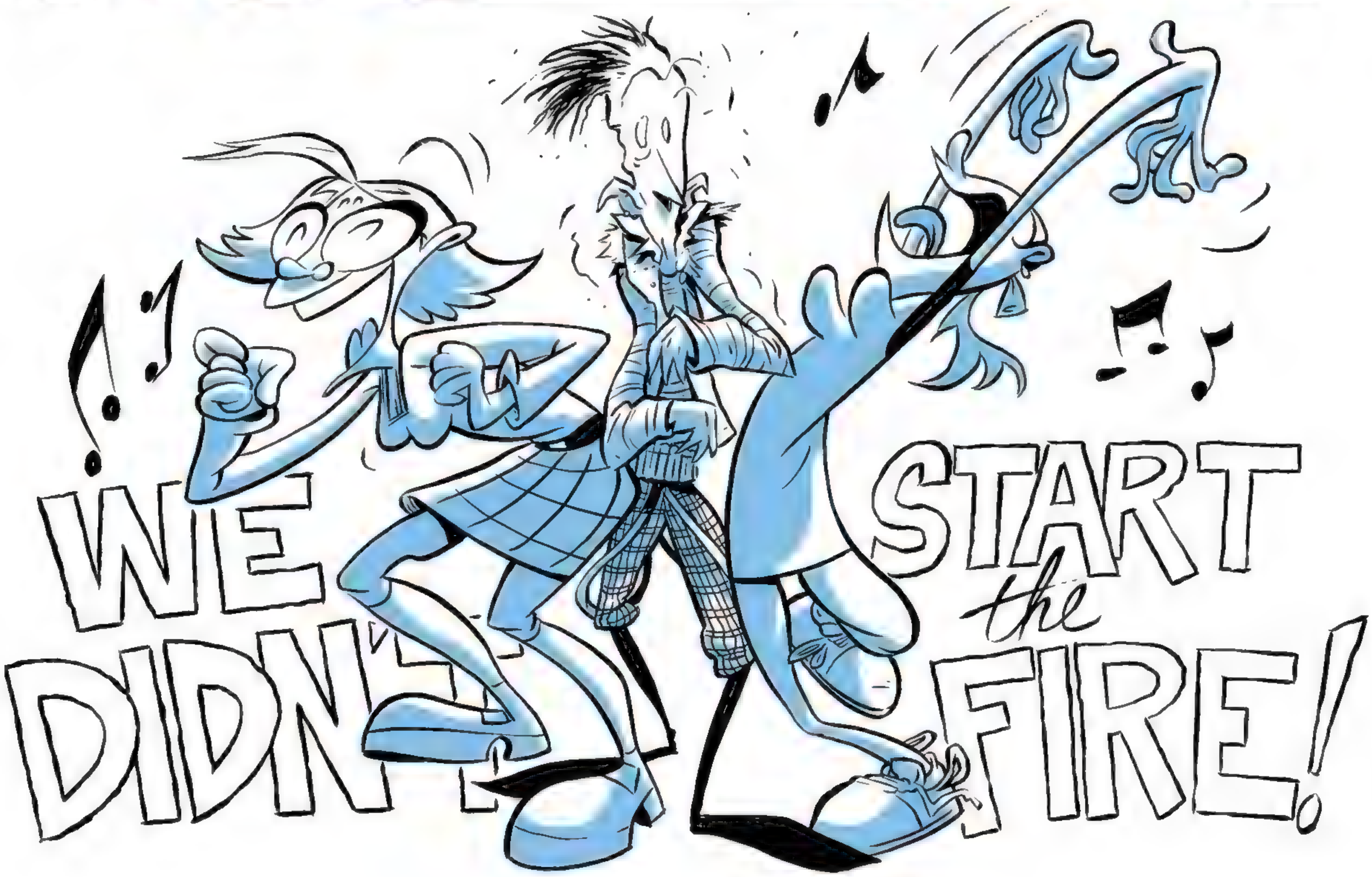
INTERPRETIVE DANCE...


SPANDEX...
HOLY WARS...
PET DANDER...
SPAM...
POLICE CUSTODY...
AM RADIO...
BOY BANDS...
DEFORESTATION...
RANDOM DRUG TESTING...
AIR POLLUTION...
DRIFT NETS...
QUEBEC...
CARBON MONOXIDE POISONING...
BAZOOKA JOE COMICS...
BARBIE...
TERMITE INFESTATIONS...
CHRONIC BACK PAIN...
EN...
SP
GINGIVITIS...


CROP CIRCLES...
EELS...
REALITY TV...
STICKY DOOR KNOBS...
GENOCIDE...
COMMERCIALS...
LIES & DECEIT...
EATING DISORDERS...
MALARIA...
CONSANGUINEOUS GUILT...
RELIGIOUS INTOLERANCE...
MUSTARD...
RACISM...
SILVERFISH...
OIL SPILLS...
BAD BREATH...
FAULTY WIRING...
MASS TRANSIT...
MODERN CARTOONS...
LAND MINES...
BOTULISM...
BEAT POETRY...
COLD COFFEE...
CREDIT DEBT...
SCOTCH TAPE...
AUSEA...
SECOND HAND SMOKE...
COUNTRY MUSIC
SOGGY TOAST...
WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION...
HEADACHES...
LAZY EYE...
LEPROSY...
RIBONUCLEIC ACID...
EAR WAX...
ACID REFLUX...
FLAT BEER...
GREENLAND...

LAWRENCE of ARABIA...
BRITISH BEATLEMANIA...
OLE MISS, JOHN GLEN...
LISTON BEATS PATTERSON...

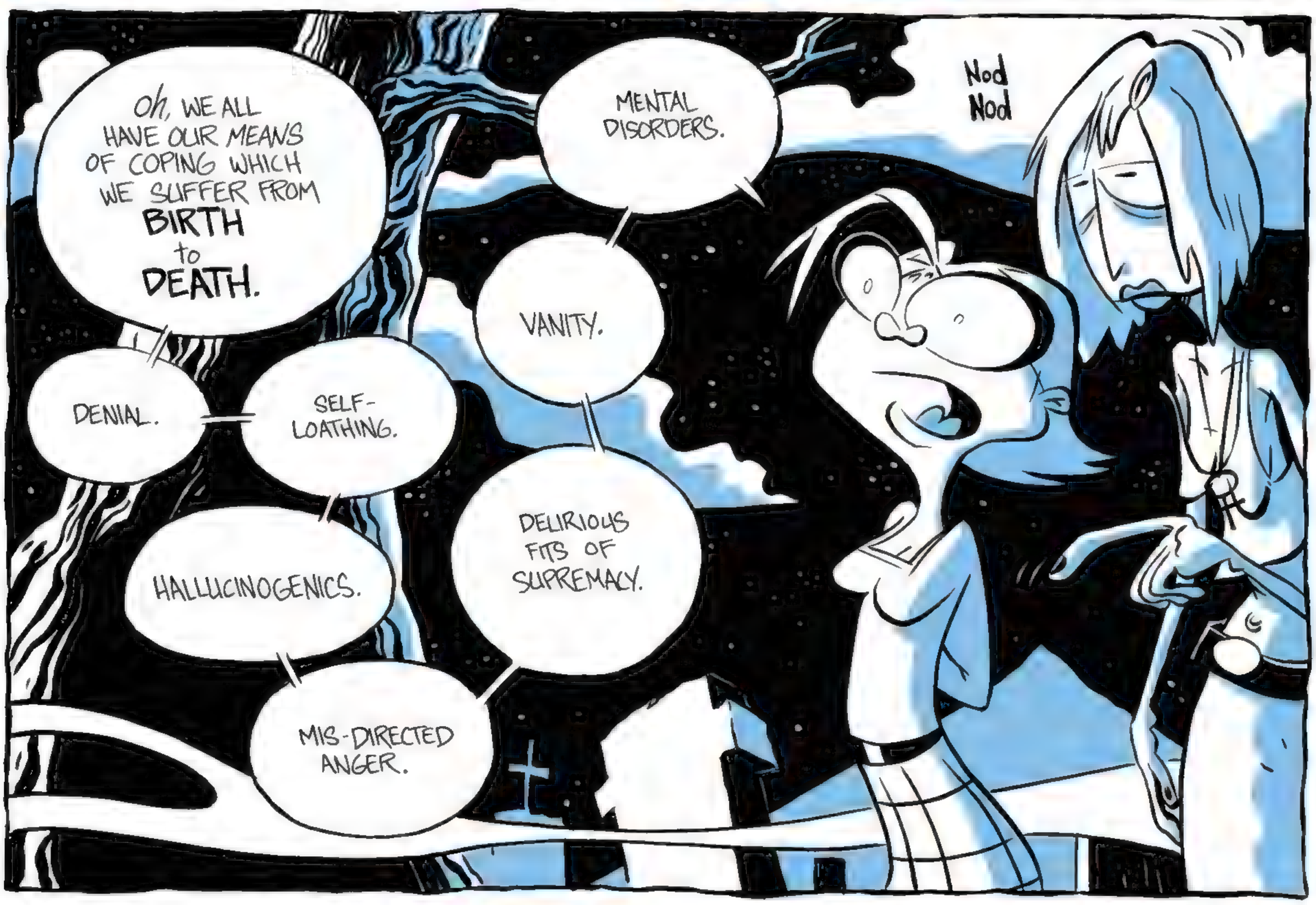
POPE PAUL, MALCOLM X, BRITISH POLITICIAN SEX, JFK BLOWN AWAY, WHAT ELSE DO I HAVE TO SAY!


WE DIDN'T START the FIRE!

FOOSH
FOOSH
E'NUFF A'READY!
...PLEASE, YOU CAN'T be SERIOUS?
HONEYBUN, WE AIN'T EVEN SCRATCHED THE SURFACE.

'OW CAN THIS BE ... IT ALL SOUNDS SO...
...IT'S 'ORRIBLE!
'orrible...

EVERY WAKING MOMENT OF IT!
'OW!
'OW CAN YOU STAND IT?


oh, WE ALL HAVE OUR MEANS OF COPING WHICH WE SUFFER FROM BIRTH to DEATH.
MENTAL DISORDERS.
Nod Nod
VANITY.
DENIAL.
SELF-LOATHING.
DELIRIOUS FITS OF SUPREMACY.
HALLUCINOGENICS.
MIS-DIRECTED ANGER.

SO WADAYASAY DENNIS?

HAVE WE CONVINCED YOU TO FINALLY GIVE UP ON LIFE?

...and OW!!! IN FACT, AH THINK YHUV SHOWN ME MA TRUE CALLING.

REALLY?

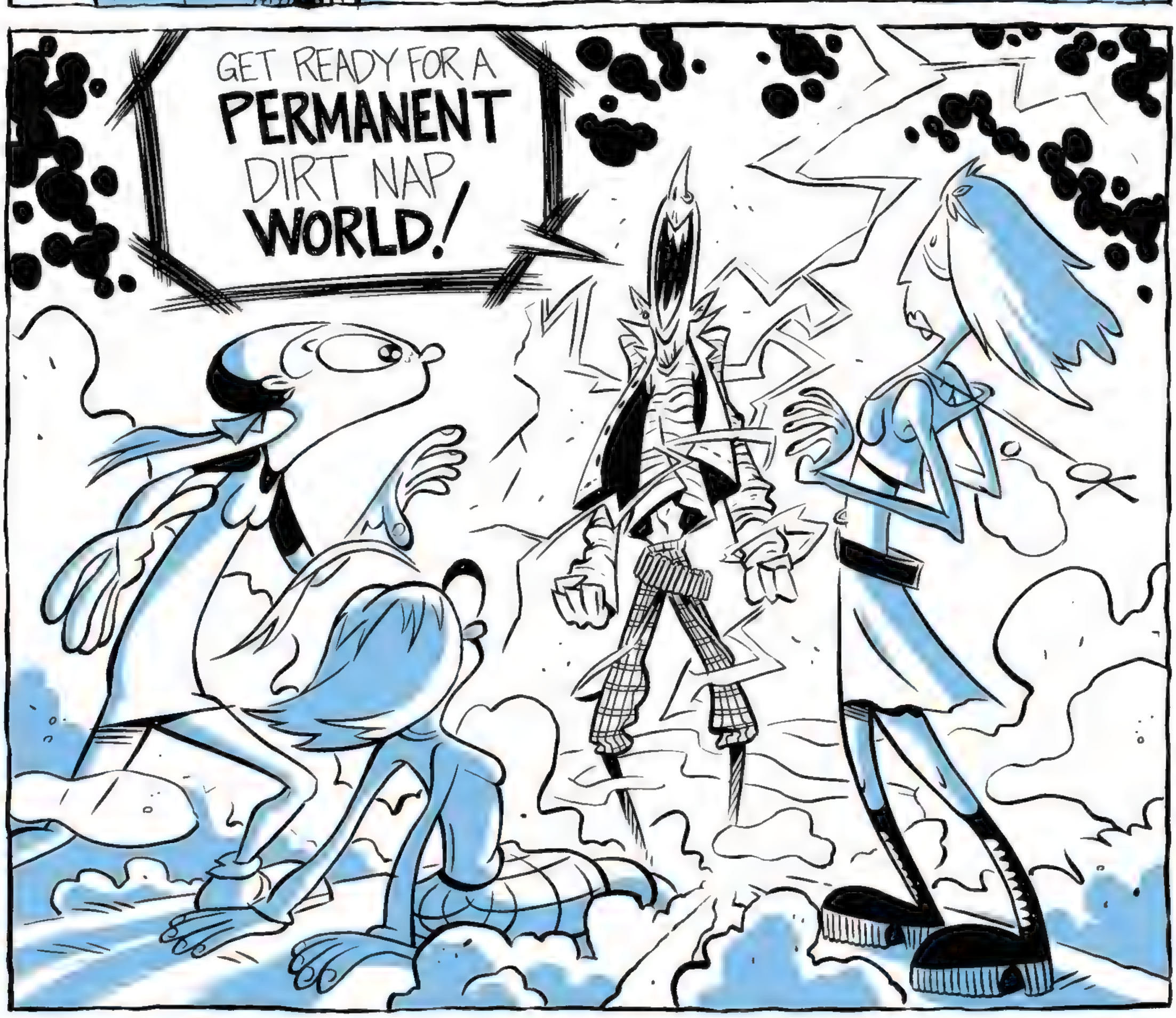
TELL US! TELL US!

AH SHELL DESTROY THE LIVING 'N ORDER TA SAVE THEM!!!

YES! THERE IS NO NEED FOR the HORRORS YOU SPEAK OF!!

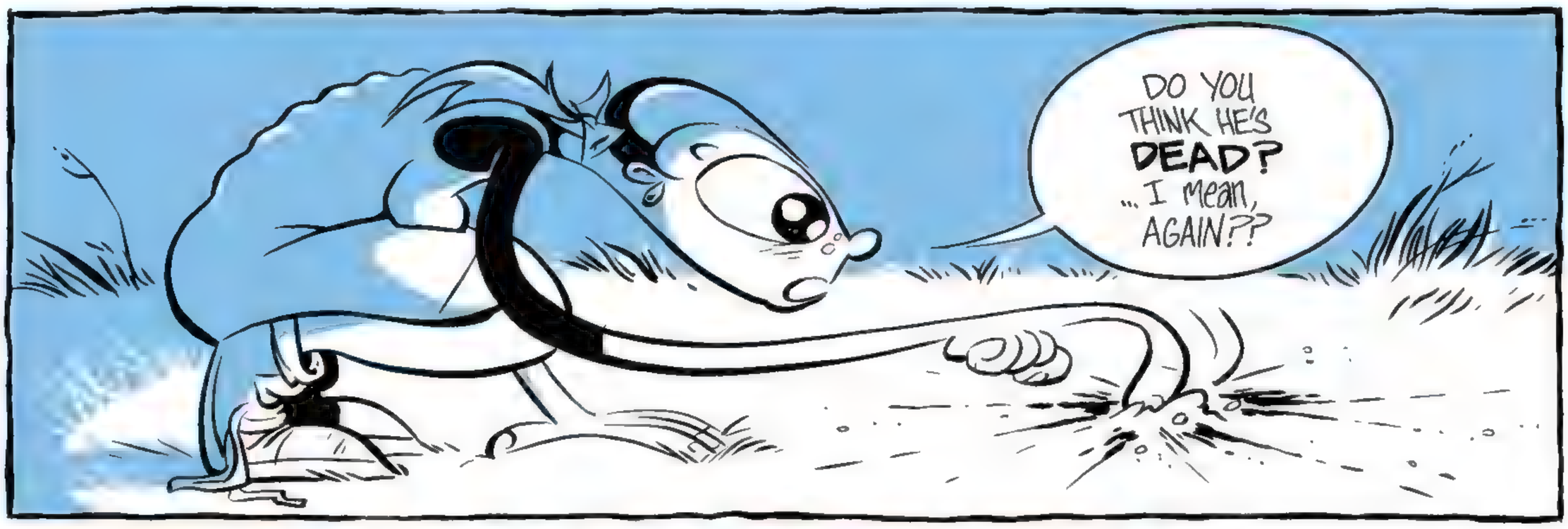
AH CAN RID PEOPLE OF LIFE AN FREE THEM!!

WOT DAY IS THIS?
WHY, IT'S THE EVE OF ALL SAINTS DAY SIR.
THEN THERE'S STILL TIME!


GET READY FOR A PERMANENT DIRT NAP WORLD!

SPANG!

um, I think we GOOFED.
I dunno. He SOUNDED HAPPIER at least...


DO YOU THINK HE'S DEAD? ...I mean, AGAIN??

NO TIME TO PLAY CLUE CLUB BEA, WE GOTTA SPLIT!! SHOW TIME IS IN FORTY-FIVE MINUTES!

IT WAS SUPER NICE MEETING YOU GALS!
YOU TOO RANDY! MAYBE WE'LL RUN INTO YOU AGAIN SOMETIME.
I'LL WATCH WHERE I WALK!

I'LL GATHER UP THE GEAR THAT FELL OUT OF THE VAN.
GREAT! I'LL START PICKING GLASS OUT OF THE STEERING WHEEL.

MESSY MESSY MESSY.
SOMEDAY I'M GONNA HIRE A ROADIE FOR THIS SORT OF THING.

A NICE BURLY ROADIE WITH A KIND HEART AND A SNAKE TATTOO....

...THE KIND OF MAN WHO WON'T TAKE NO GUFF FROM THE LIKES A ME.

SNAKE

GASP! DID MY WISH JUST COME TRUE?

NO EXACTLY BEATRICE.

OH, HI DENNIS.

WE THOUGHT YOU TOOK OFF WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE!

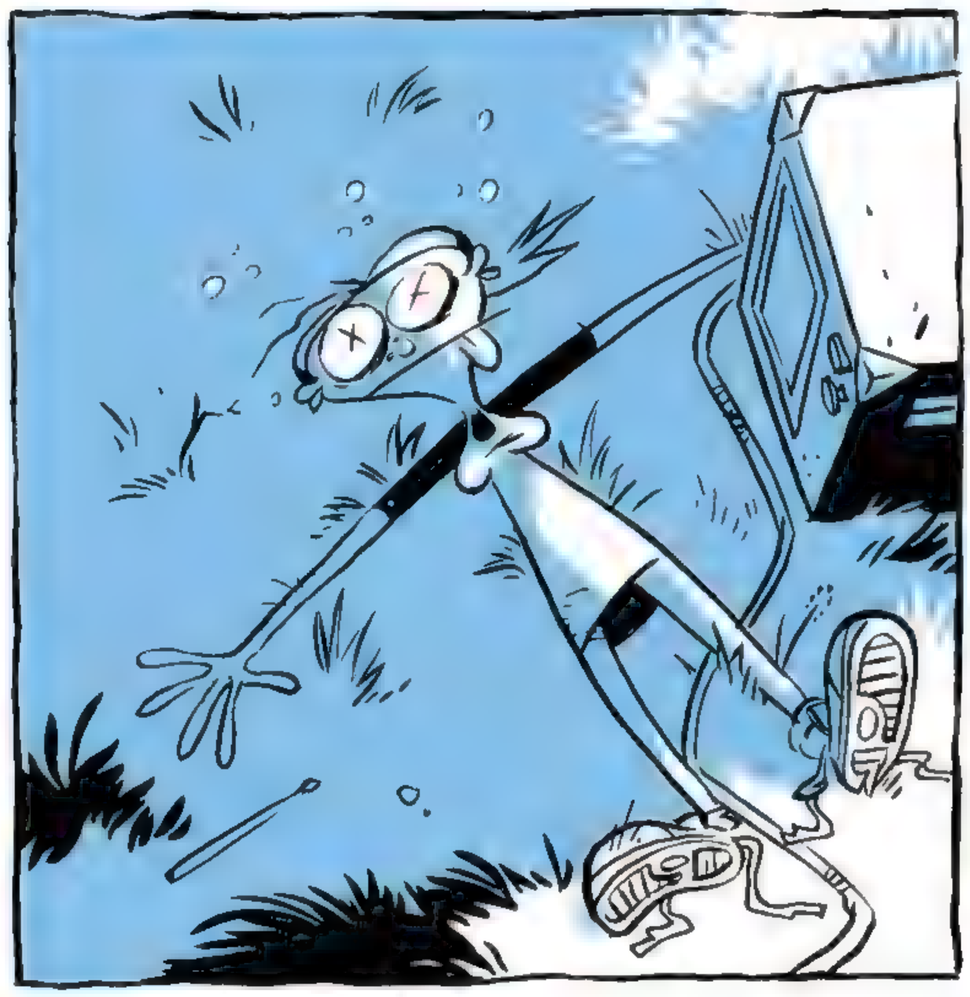
ET WOULD SEEM AH CANNA LEAVE THIS ACCURSED SOIL WITHOUT A HOST.

AS SUCH, AH MUST POSSESS YOUR BODY DEAR BEATRICE.

... NOT WITHOUT BUYING ME A FEW DRINKS FIRST YOU WON'T. ... AND MAYBE A NICE DINNER.

YOU LIKE SEAFOOD?

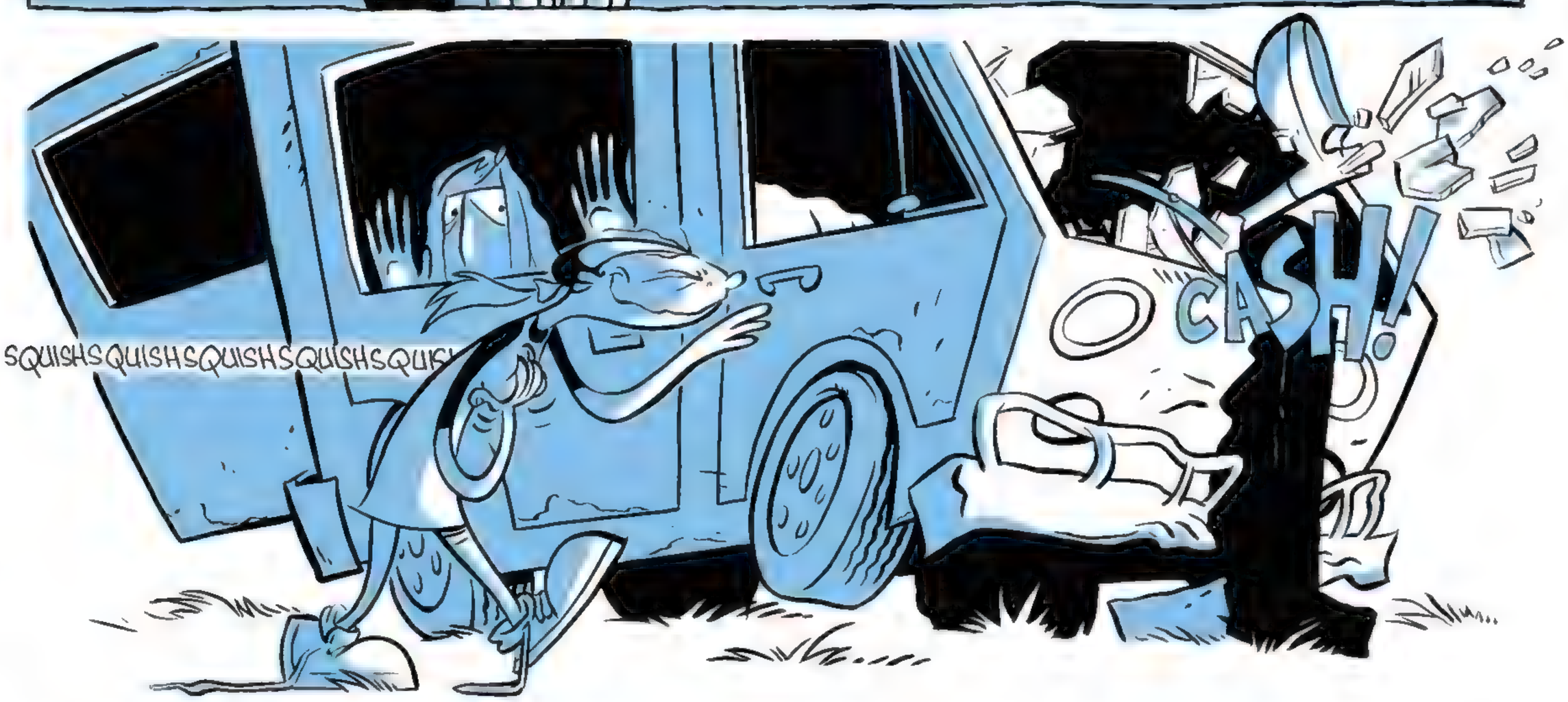
KAPOW



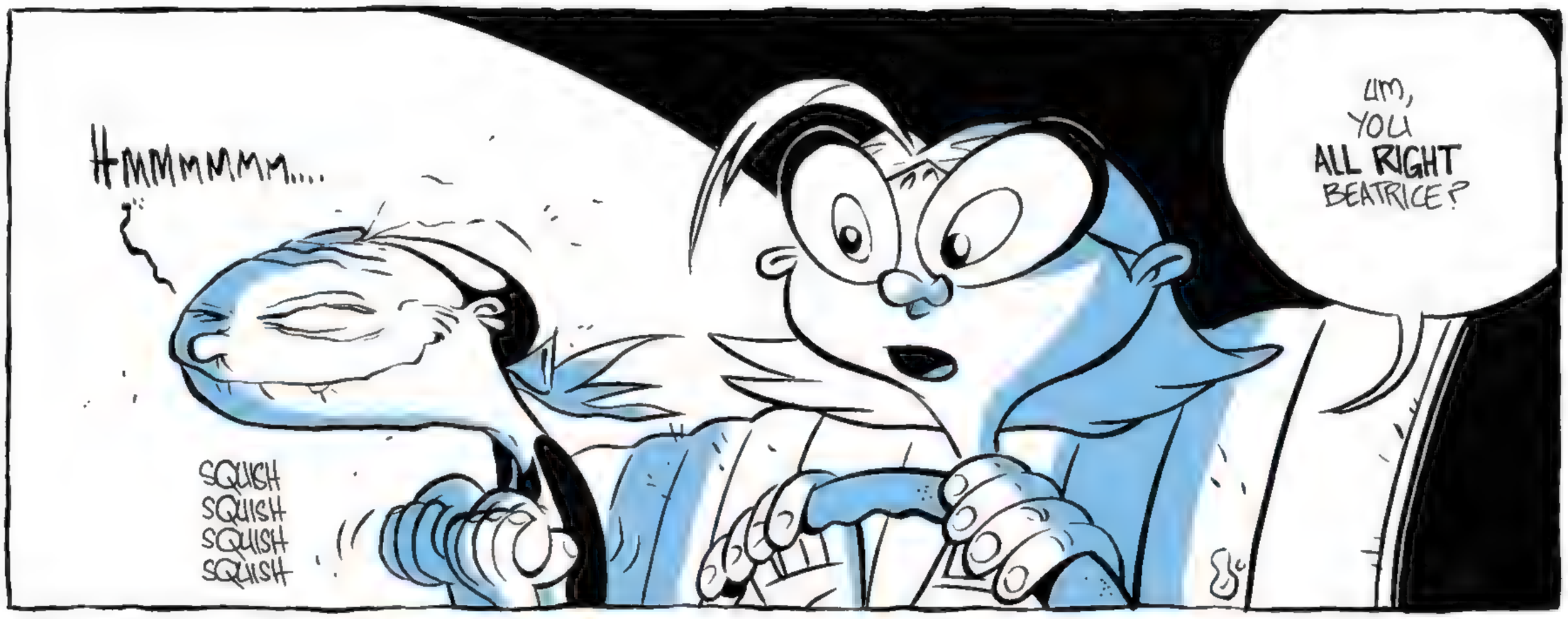
WOT A
TRIP.

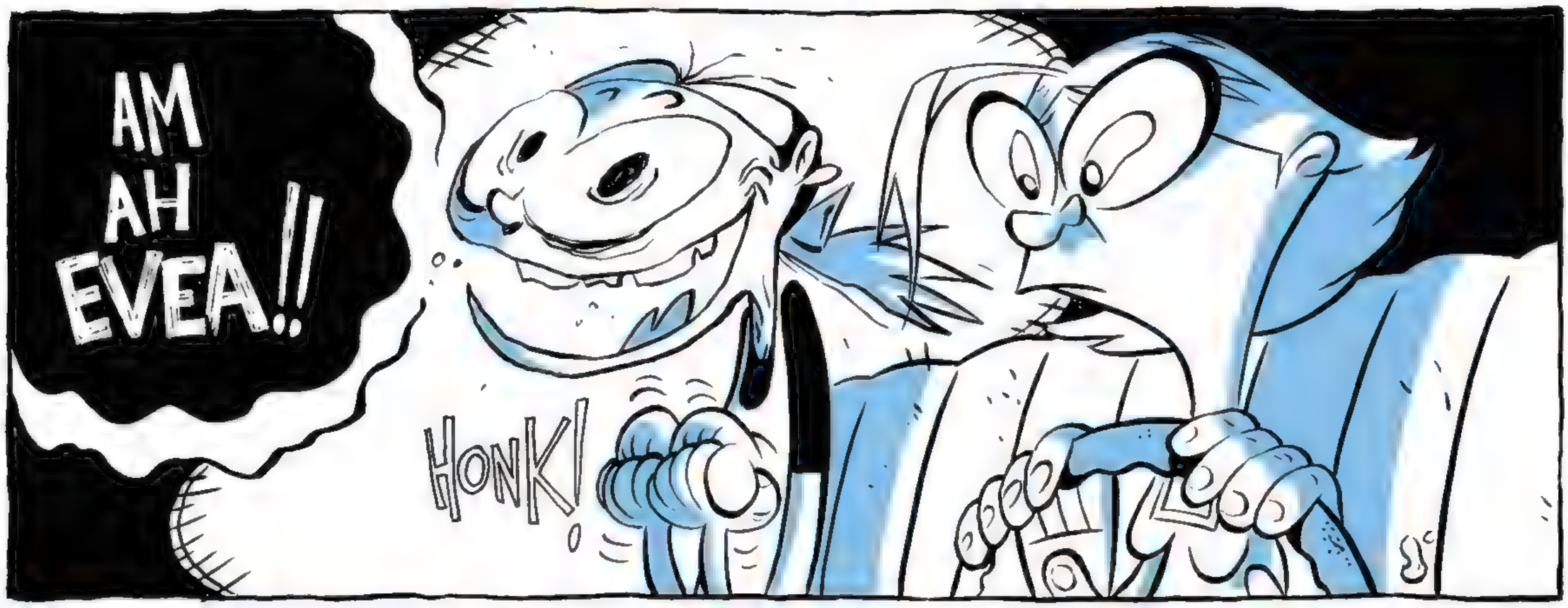
SQueeK
SQueeK

ohh that es SO HOT.....

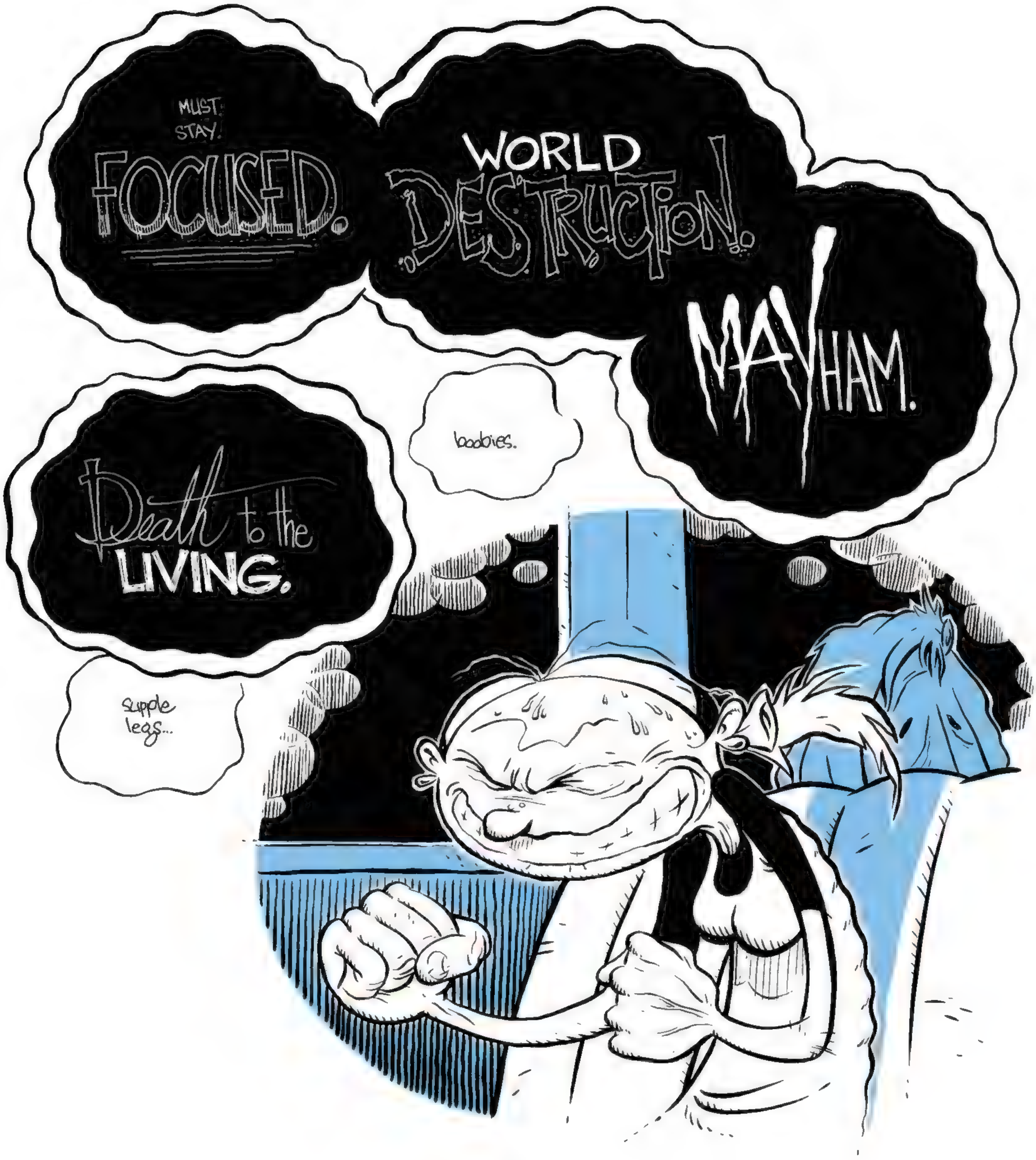

SQUISHSQUISHSQUISHSQUISHSQUIS
CASH!

EVERYTHING LOADED BEA?
SURE.
WHA- EVA.

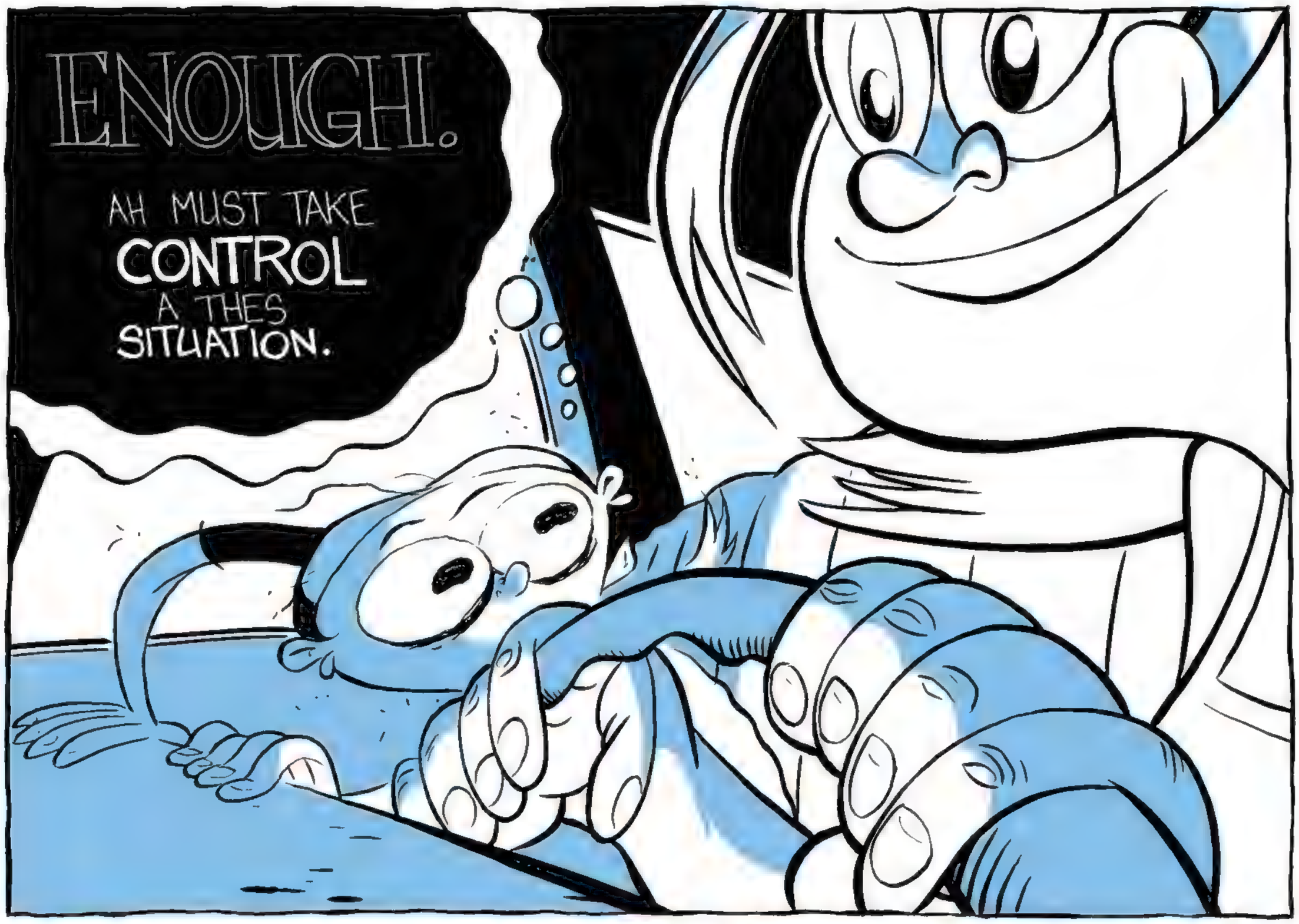

HMMMMMM....
SQUISH SQUISH SQUISH SQUISH
UM, YOU ALL RIGHT BEATRICE?

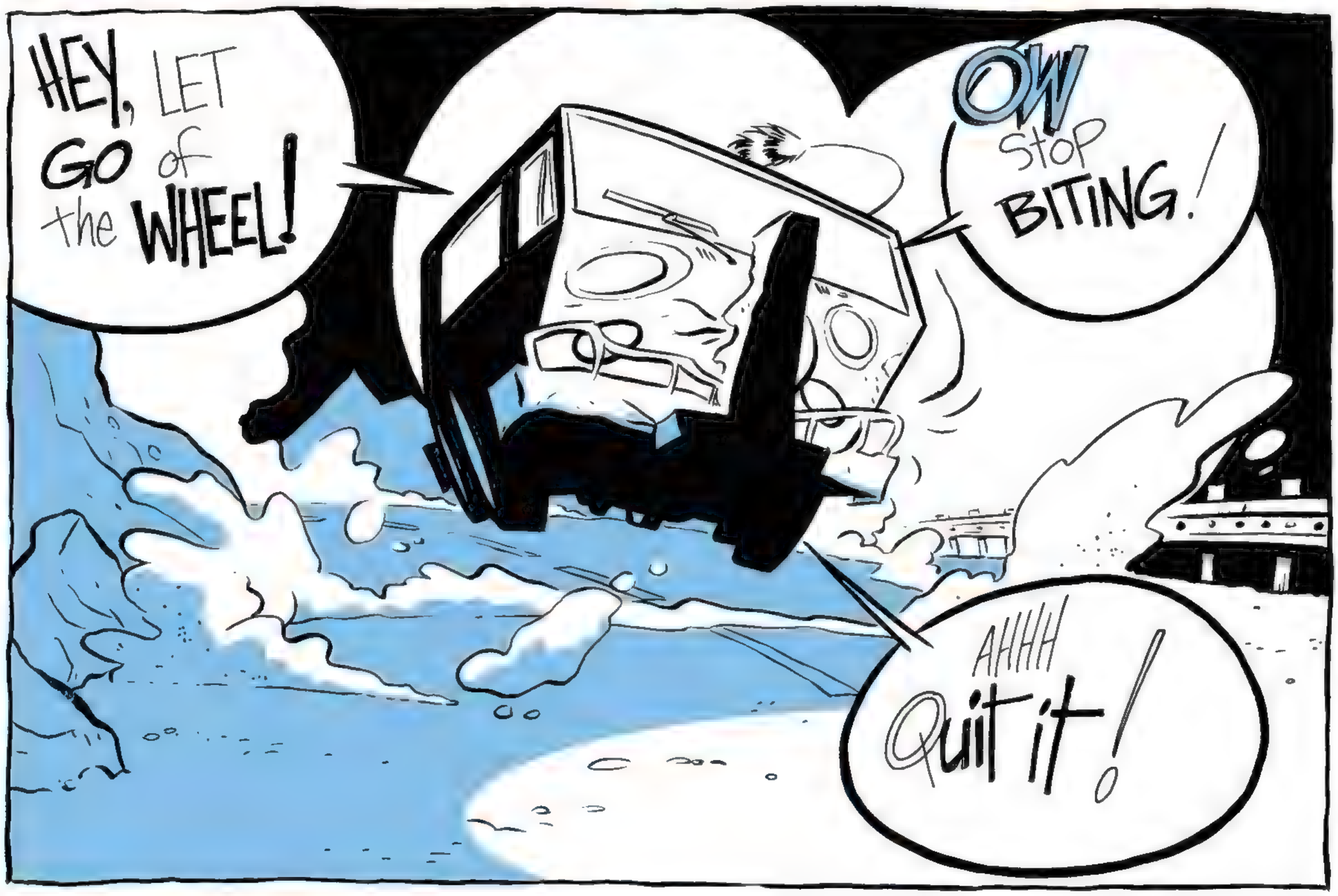

AM AH EVEA!!
HONK!

OKAY THEN, LET'S ROLL OUT!
eeeeee


MUST STAY FOCUSED.
WORLD DESTRUCTION.
MAYHAM.
boobies.
Death to the LIVING.
supple legs...

FOCUS DENNIS FOCUS!
I HAVE A MISSION.
I AM THE CHOSEN ONE.
Thump
sQueeK.
huhuhhhuh.....


ENOUGH.
AH MUST TAKE CONTROL A THES SITUATION.


HEY, LET GO of the WHEEL!
OW! Stop BITING!
AHHH Quit it!

HISS HISS HISS
THANKS FOR THE HELP MALLORY!
HISSS SPIT HISSS SPIT SPIT
NOT UNTIL YOU START BEHAVING YOURSELF BEATRICE.
LEMMIE GO LEMMIE GO!!

THA EHS NO BEATRICE. THA EHS ONLY DENNIS.

shazbut.

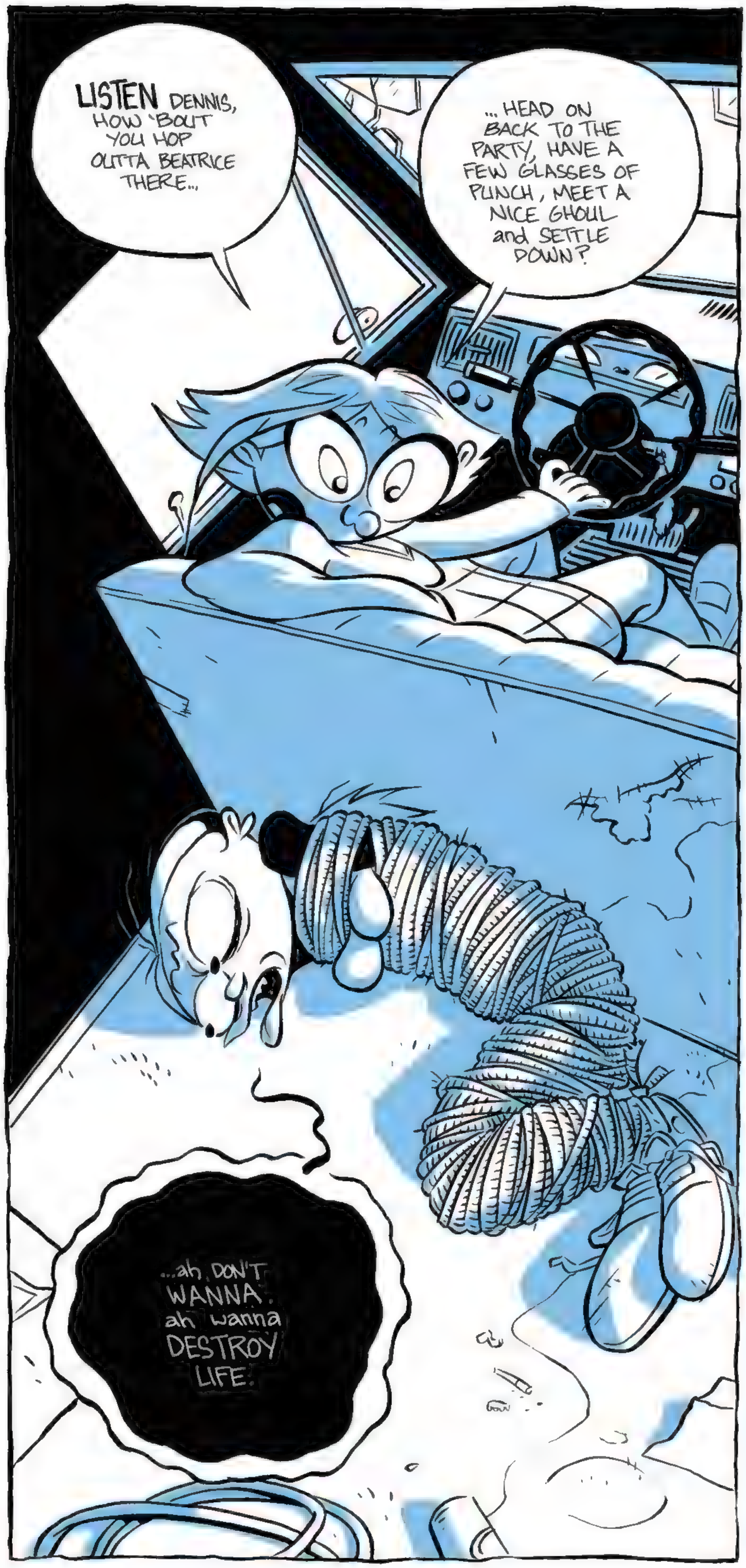
HEY, I FOUND the HIGH-WAY!

HALT.

SAAAYYYY MOLLY, EVA GIT THA URGE TA STEER INTA ONCOMING HEADLIGHTS?

YEAH SURE, ON OCCASION. DOESN'T EVERYBODY?

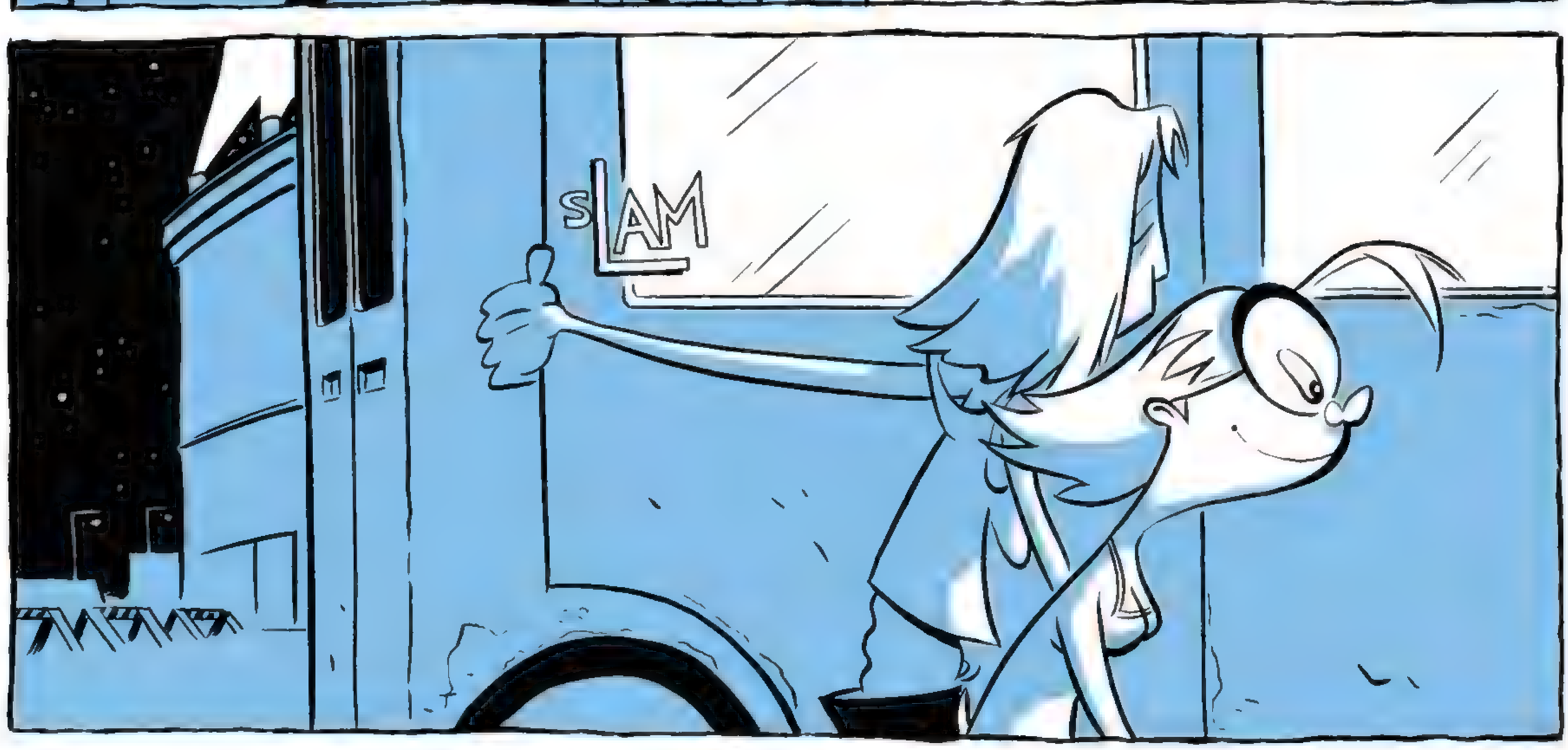
you're incorrigible.


LISTEN DENNIS, HOW 'BOUT YOU HOP OUTTA BEATRICE THERE...
...HEAD ON BACK TO THE PARTY, HAVE A FEW GLASSES OF PUNCH, MEET A NICE GHOUL and SETTLE DOWN?
...ah DON'T WANNA. ah wanna DESTROY LIFE.

HMPH! And you call ME incorrigible...
OKAY GALS, WE'RE HERE and HARDLY A MOMENT TO SPARE!
TONIGH
ANGOF
NAPK

YESSYESSS BRING ME TO MY VICTIMS

HO-NO, YOU WAIT RIGHT HERE.
DRAT!


SLAM

HEY GUYS, SORRY WE'RE LATE.

JEEBUSCRIPES WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?! YOU'RE SUPPOSETA BE ON STAGE!

EXIT

B

THIS SHOW IS TELECAST ACROSS THE GLOBE! BLOW THIS AND IT'S GAME OVER!

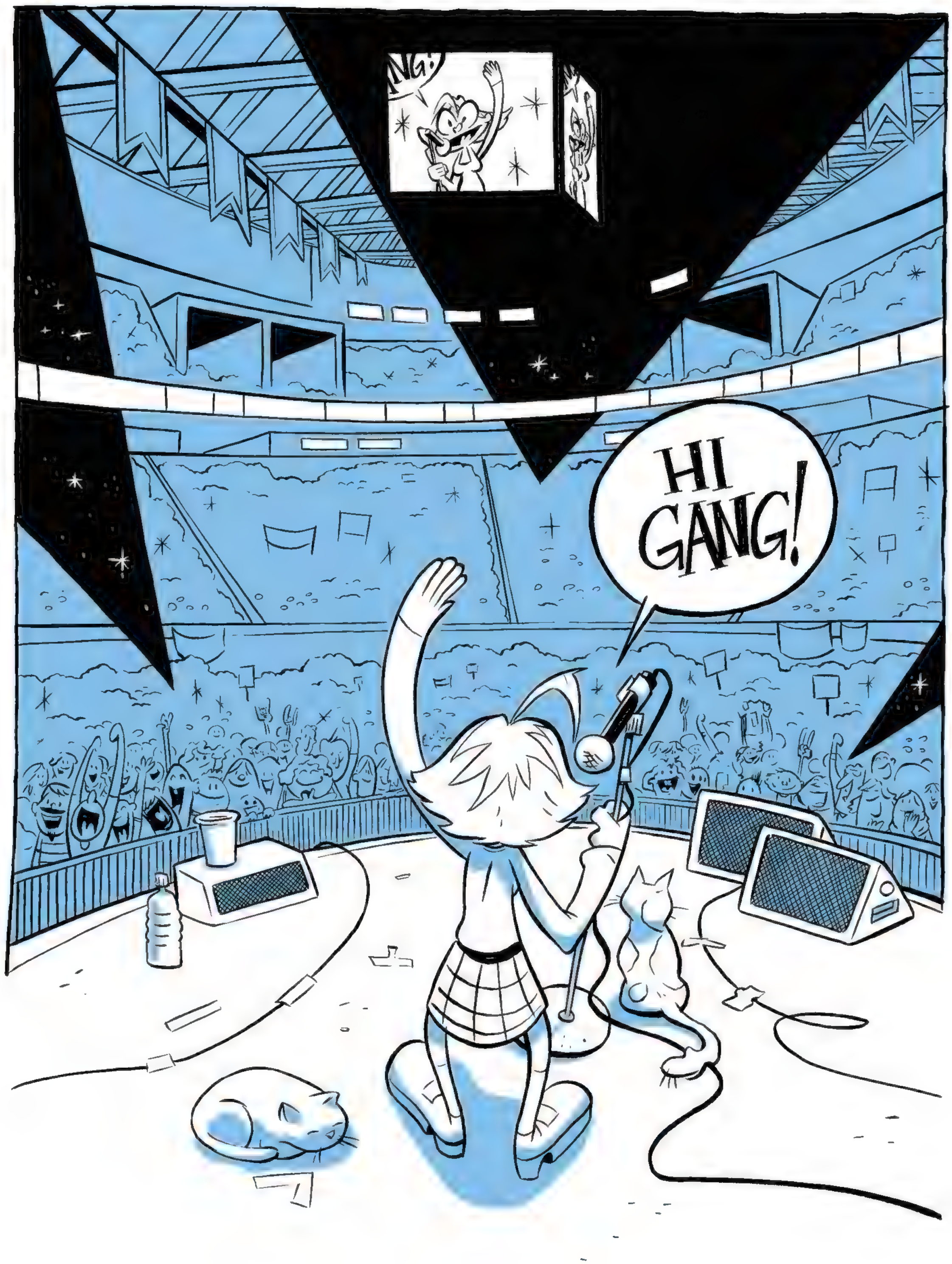
... where's Beatrice.....

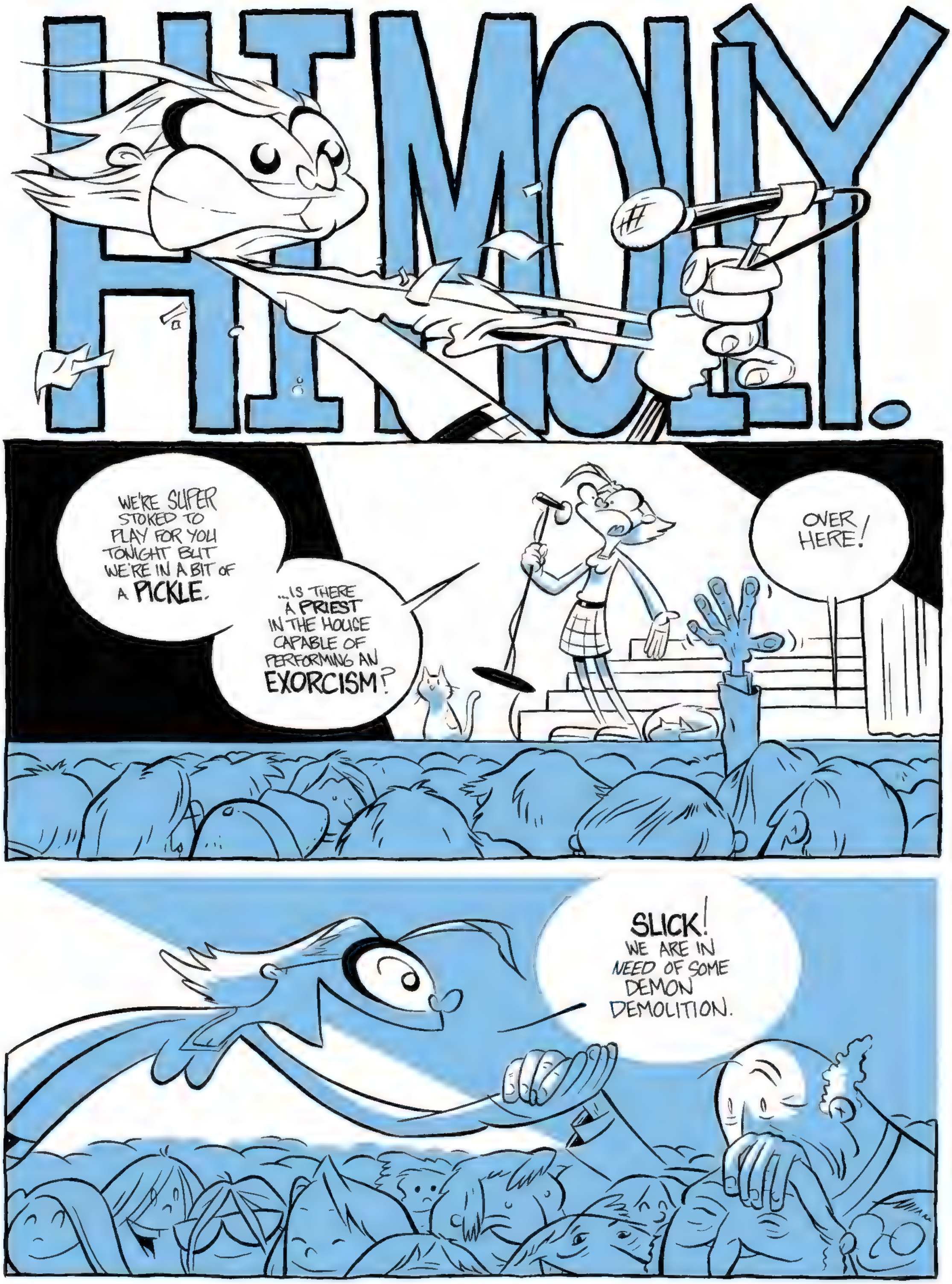
twitch

WE HIT A BIT OF A SNAG. BE A DEAR AND GET OUR BACK-UP GEAR ON STAGE PLEASE?

oh my nerves...

'mam
NAPKIN
NAPKIN
NAPKIN
NAPKIN
NAPKIN
NAPKIN
NAPKIN
NAPKIN
NAPKIN
ut.
TRIP
!
NAPKIN

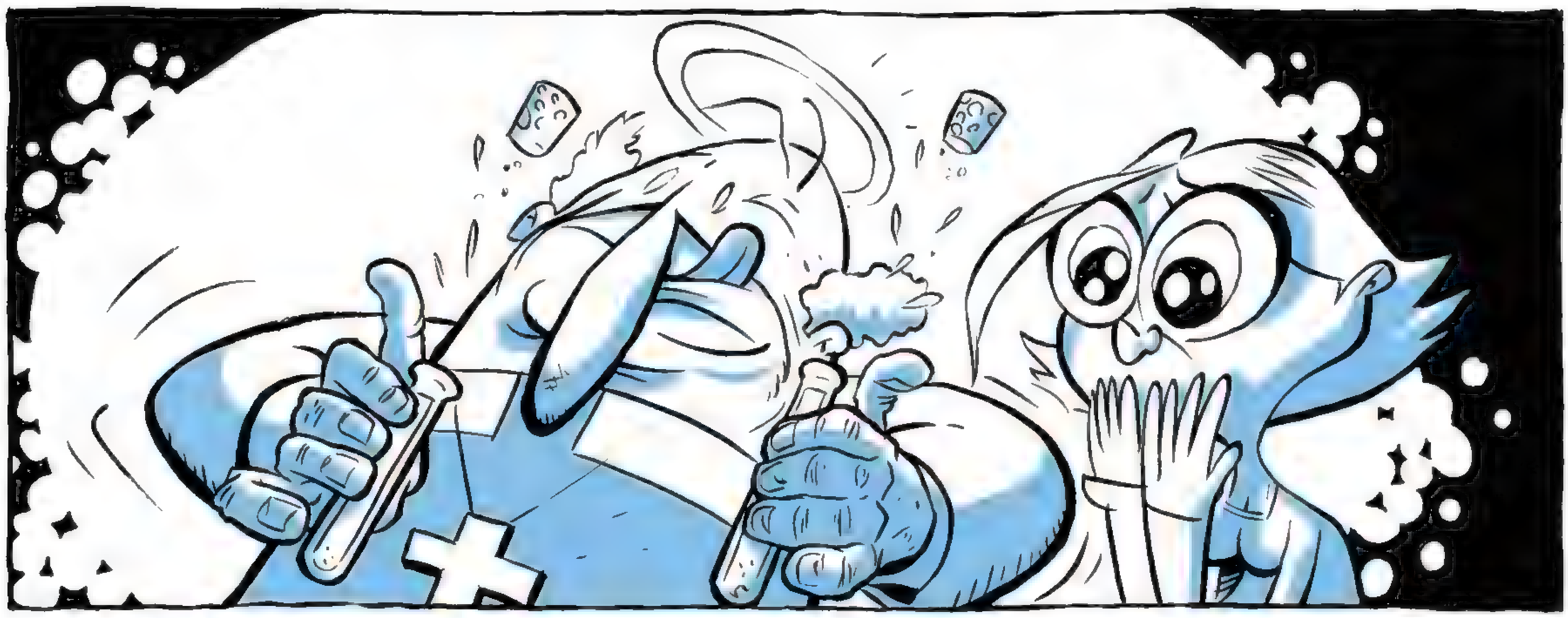

HI GANG!


HI MOLLY.
WE'RE SUPER STOKED TO PLAY FOR YOU TONIGHT BUT WE'RE IN A BIT OF A PICKLE.
...IS THERE A PRIEST IN THE HOUSE CAPABLE OF PERFORMING AN EXORCISM?
OVER HERE!
SLICK! WE ARE IN NEED OF SOME DEMON DEMOLITION.

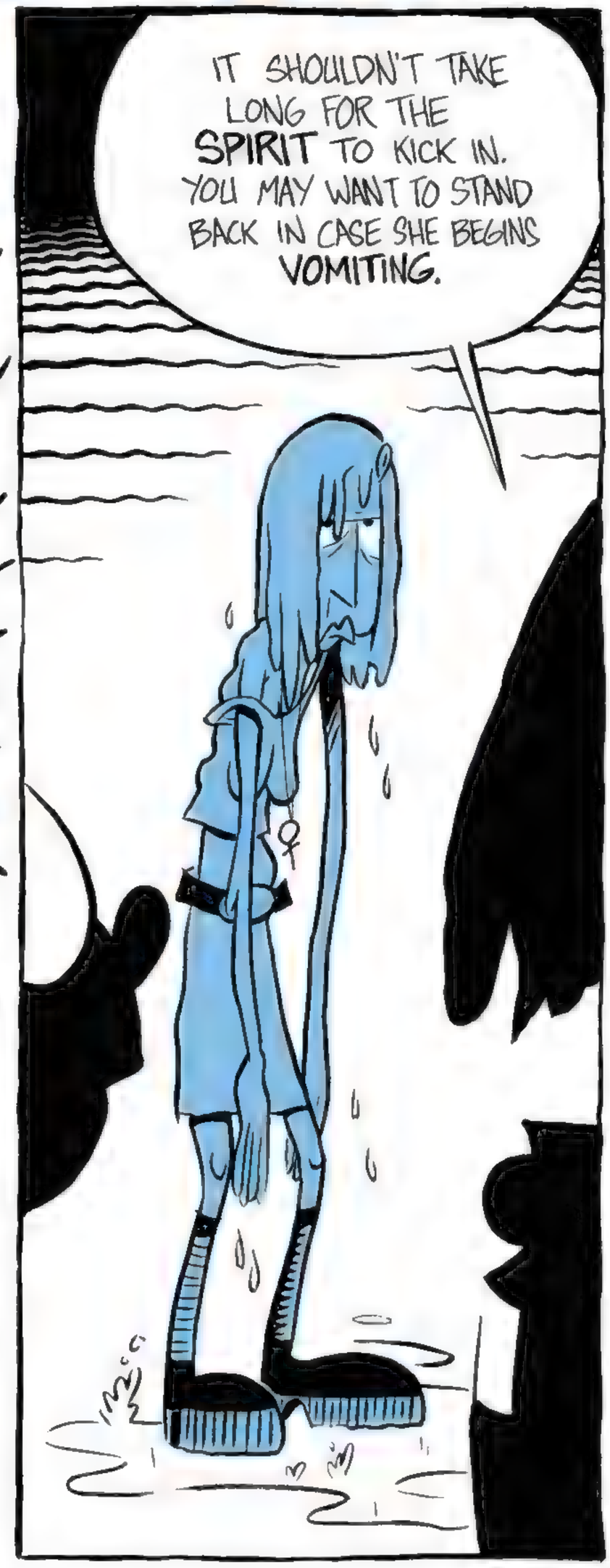
SIT TIGHT FOLKS WE'LL BE BACK IN A JIFFY!

IT'S VERY KIND OF YOU TO HELP US OUT AFTER BUSINESS HOURS FATHER.
ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS THE ONLY WAY TO BEAT BACK THE DEVIL, MY CHILD.

HOLD! the BEAST DRAWS NIGH.
-Honk.



THE POWER OF CHRIST COMPELS YOU!


IT SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE SPIRIT TO KICK IN. YOU MAY WANT TO STAND BACK IN CASE SHE BEGINS VOMITING.

UM, THAT'S OUR DRUMMER MALLORY. BEATRICE IS THE ONE WHO'S POSSESSED.

AN HONEST MISTAKE DEAR.
Pat Pat

SO BEATRICE, SEEMS YOU'VE GOT A TOUCH OF THE DEVIL IN YOU.
YEH MOTHA DARNS SOX IN HELL!!!
BOING BOING

YOU'VE MET THE OLD BAT HAVE YOU?
HA-HA
DUM PA!

I ADMIT I'LL HAVE TO **CONFESS** to *IMPURE THOUGHTS* AFTER THIS ONE!

HISS HISS HISS

RAD!

DON'T MIND US, WE'RE JUST GOING TO WARM UP A BIT.

HHMMMmmm... ONLY a DROP of Holy H_2O LEFT.

BEST MAKE IT COUNT!

THE POWER of CHRIST COMPELS YOU

C'AMPELS ME TA WOT EXACTLY?
Well, TO NOT BE POSSESSED I SUPPOSE...
AH! SHOULD AH START TA TWITCH 'n SCREAM NOW?
PAT PAT
HA HA, YOU START WHENEVER YOU'RE READY DEAR.
WHAAAHHHHH
HHISS HISS HISSHISS
EEEEEEE

AHHHH 'ETS LIKE MA SKIN EHS BE'IN PEELED OFF LIKE AN ORANGE!!!
...IS THIS GOING TO LAST FOR LONG, 'CAUSE ITS WAY ANNOYING.
HARD TO JUDGE THESE THINGS.

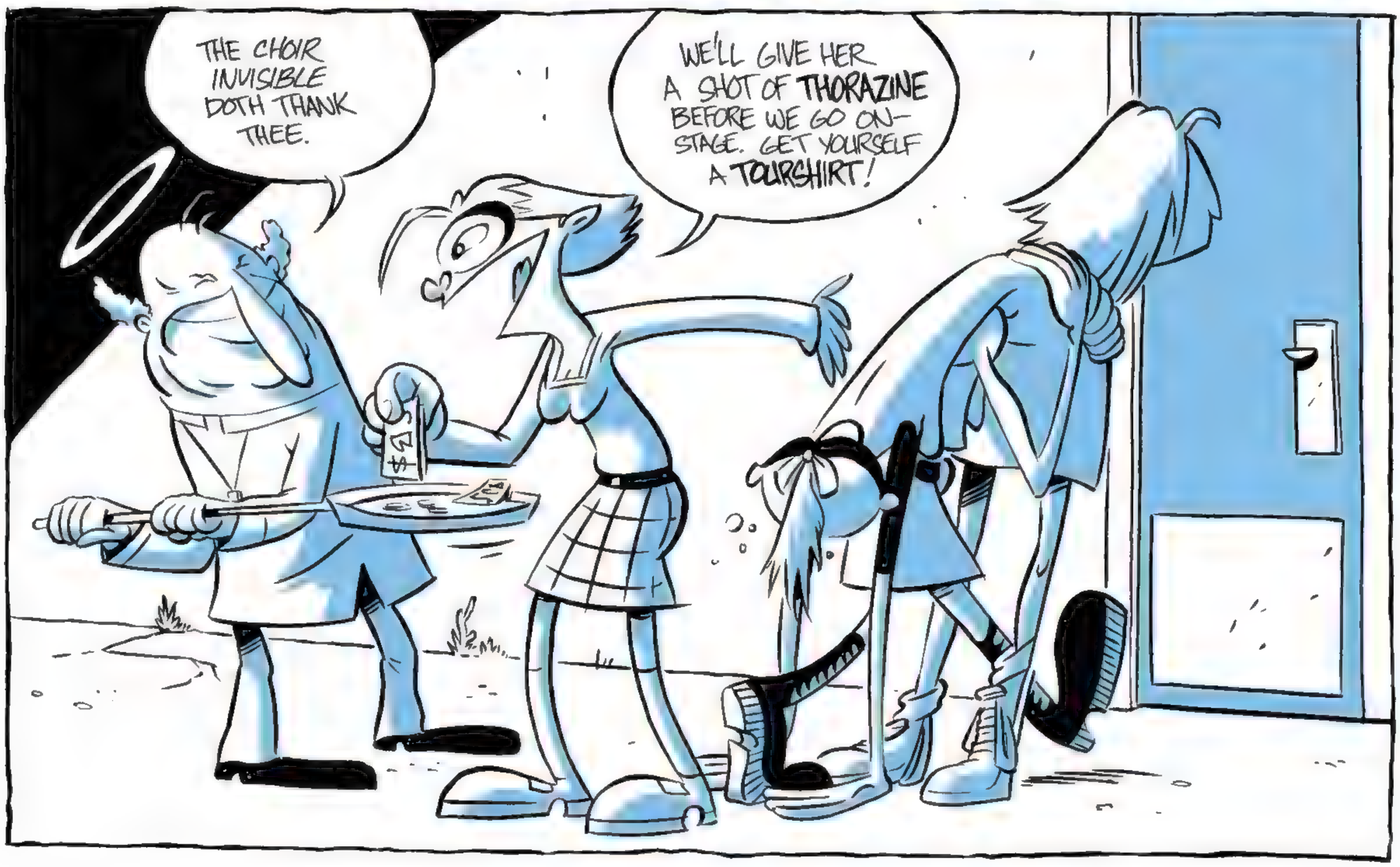
AK AK AK AK AK
LISSINTOME, DO YOU RENOUNCE ALL POSSESSIONS?

TAKATATAK-ATATAKATA TAKATATA

BITCH SLAP!
10 pts.

I SAID: DO YOU RENOUNCE ALL POSSESSIONS?

Aye, Ah DO... Please doont Het me ennymore...


THE CHOIR INVISIBLE DOTH THANK THEE.
WE'LL GIVE HER A SHOT OF THORAZINE BEFORE WE GO ON-STAGE. GET YOURSELF A TOURSHIRT!

NAPKIN
NAPKIN
NAPKIN
NAPKIN
NAPKIN

LADIES and GENTLEMEN

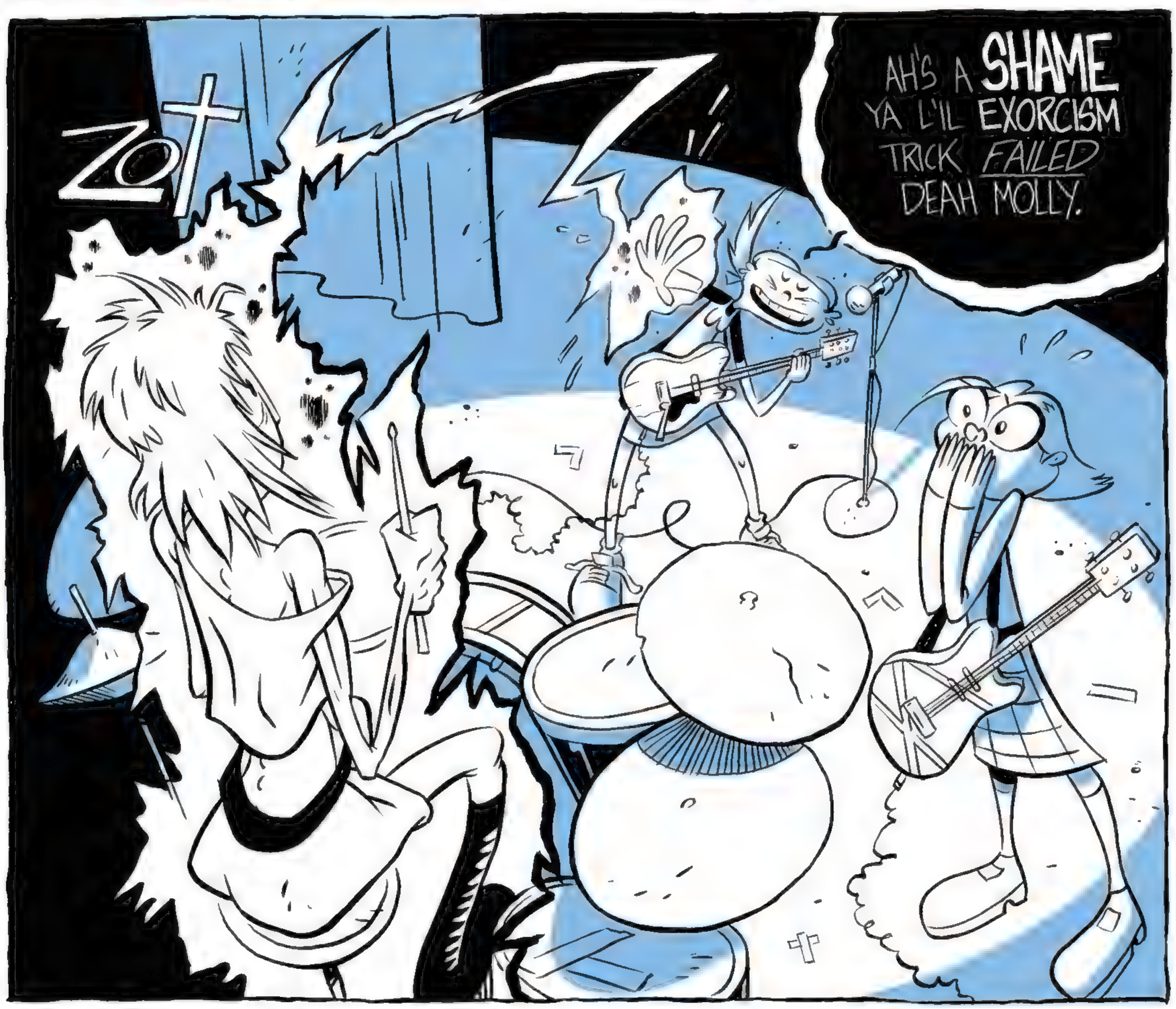
BOYS and GIRLS

and WILD ONES of AAALLL AGES!

HERE TO BRIGHTEN UP YOUR DRAB LIVES, THE PEPPIEST GALS THIS SIDE OF WINNIPEG...

C'MON GET HAPPY with...

Huh?
...THAT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN.


ZOT
AH'S A SHAME YA L'IL EXORCISM TRICK FAILED DEAH MOLLY.

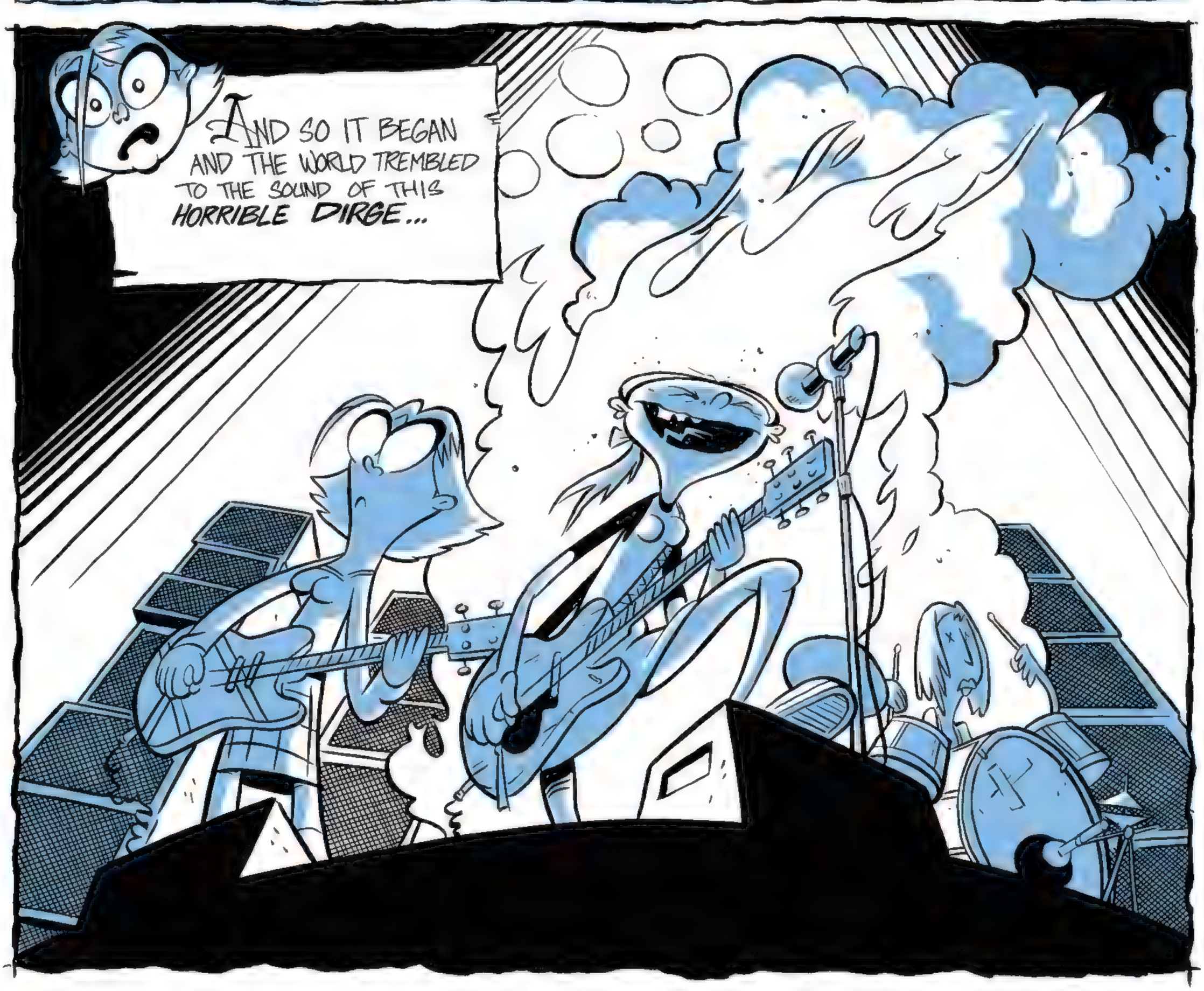
DENNIS ES STILL 'N THA DRIVER'S SEAT BABY!

FIIEND!

NOW, WITH THA EARS A THA WORLD WOTCHING,

AH SHALL DRIVE THES PLANET ta ets DEATH

PLAY MA MUSIC FO ME.
ZOT


AND SO IT BEGAN AND THE WORLD TREMBLED TO THE SOUND OF THIS HORRIBLE DIRGE...

FAMILIES ARE TORN APART AS THE HATRED IN THE MERCILESS SONG FLOODS HOMES LIKE A HOWL FROM HELL!!!

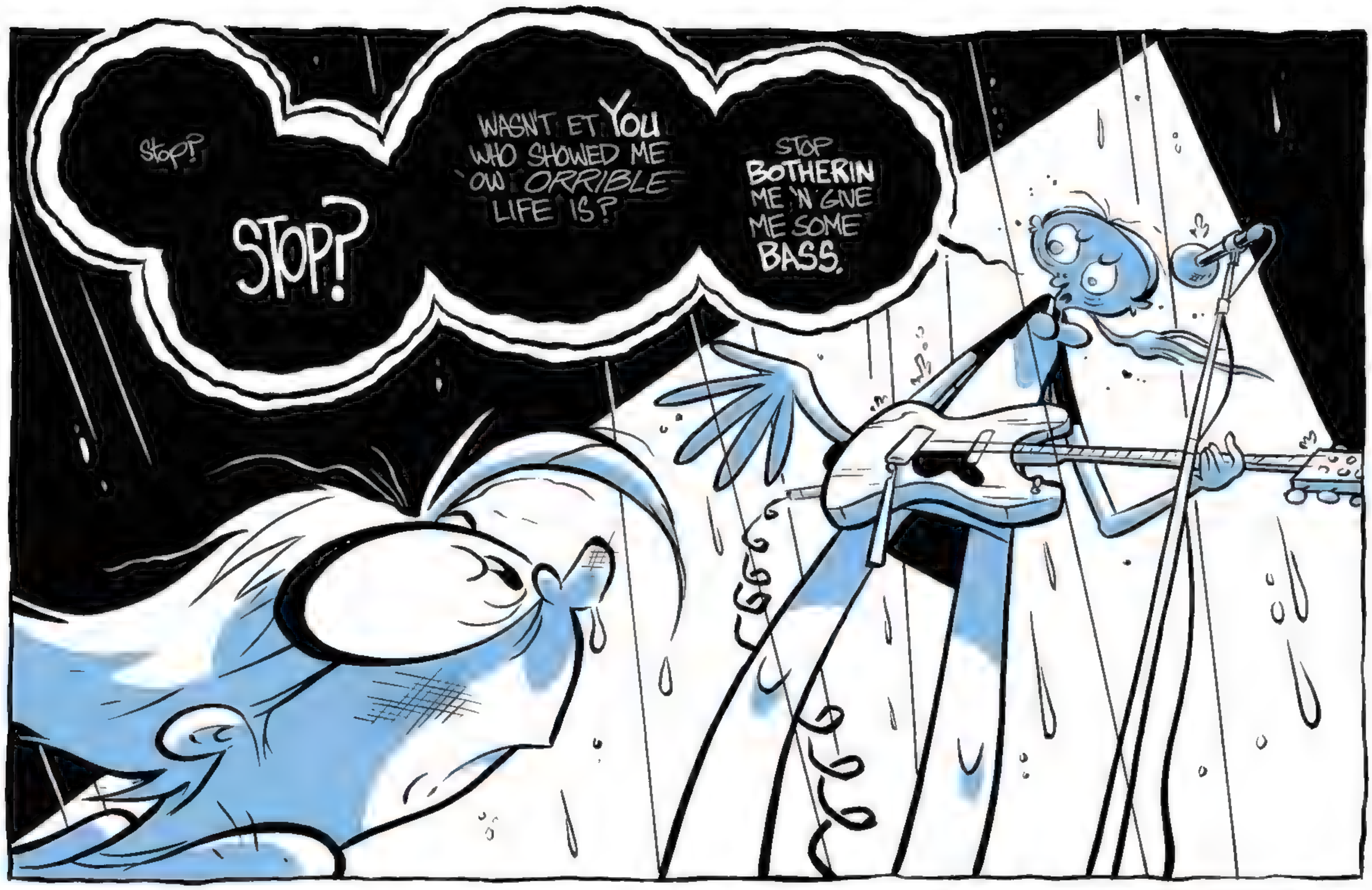
RAYMOND'S CHEATING ON ME... I CAN TELL.
I HATE MY LIFE.
THESE TOYS SUCK.

VIOLENCE, MURDER and THE MOST UN-SPEAKABLE CRIMES ARE COMMITTED! BLOOD FLOWS LIKE RIVERS ON THE COLD CONCRETE. THE SCREAMS OF THE DYING ARE ENOUGH TO SET YOUR HAIR ON END!
LIVE
SUN BLEACH
CARL
W 42nd
CENTURY

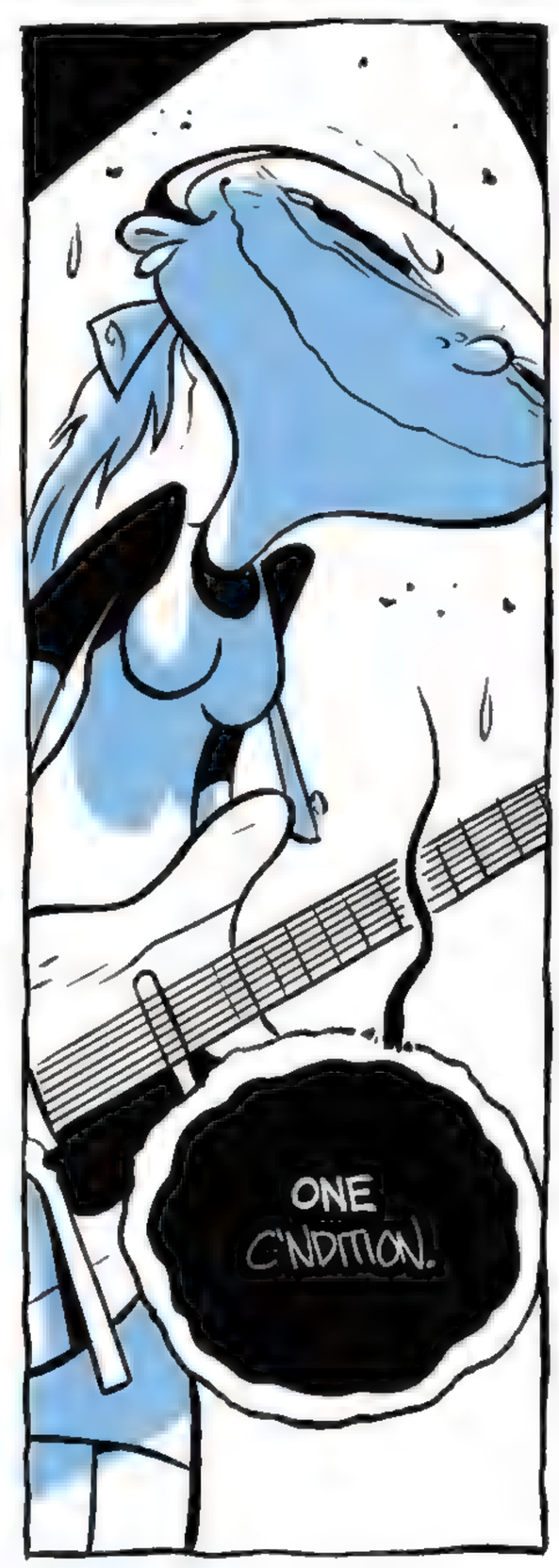
SOON, THE DEAD BEGIN TO PULL THEMSELVES FROM THE DEPTHS OF THEIR TOMBS TO FEAST UPON FLESH and DRINK the BLOOD OF THE LIVING. IT'S A NIGHTMARE!!!

...AND UNDER THE SPELL OF THE EVIL DENNIS I AM FORCED TO PLAY BASS IN THIS INFERNAL BAND!

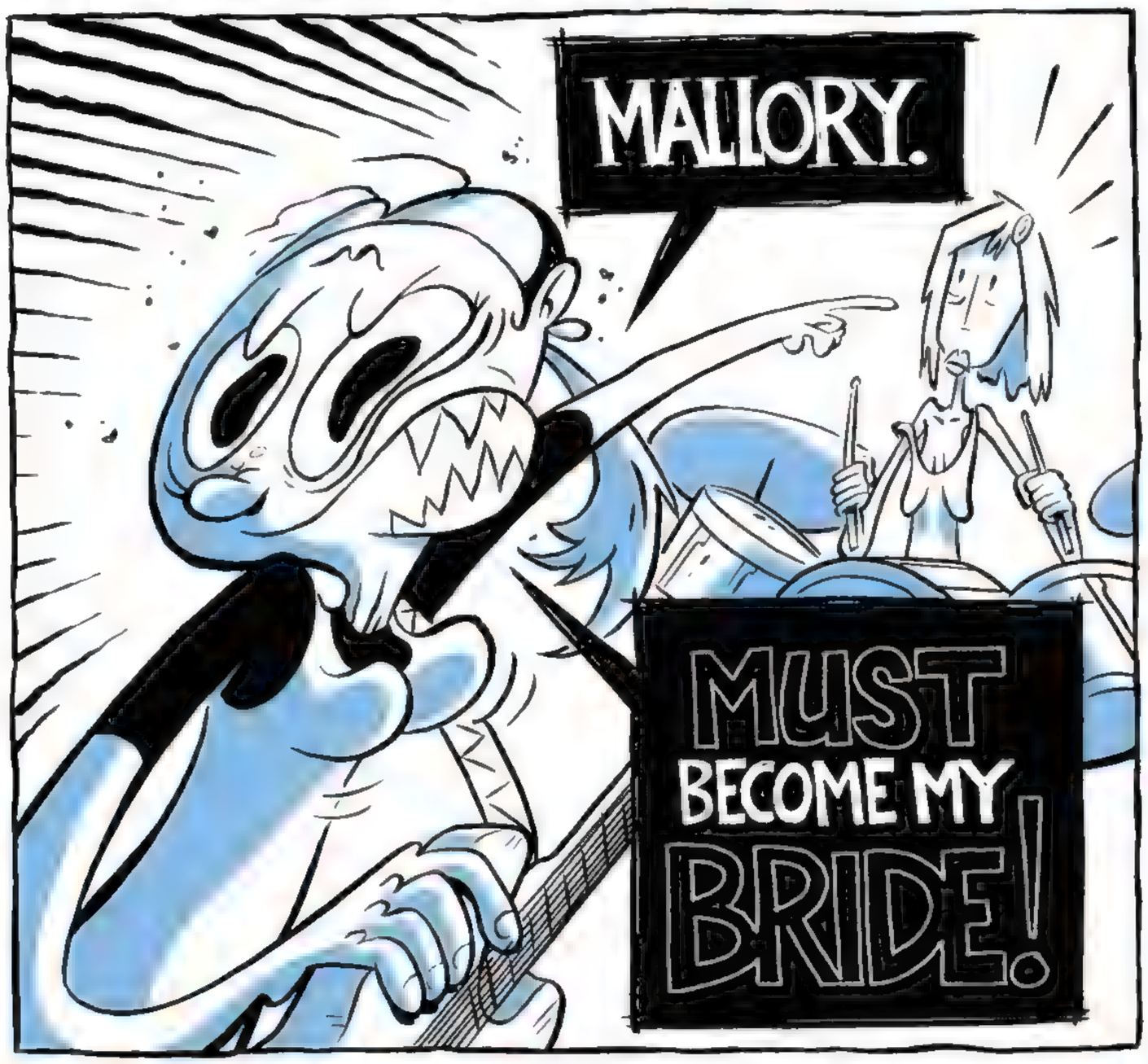
LUCKILY, THE HELL FIRE ON STAGE SET OFF THE SPRINKLER SYSTEM, ELECTROCUTING MALLORY AND ME! THE SHOCK MUST HAVE BROKEN the SPELL!
stop....

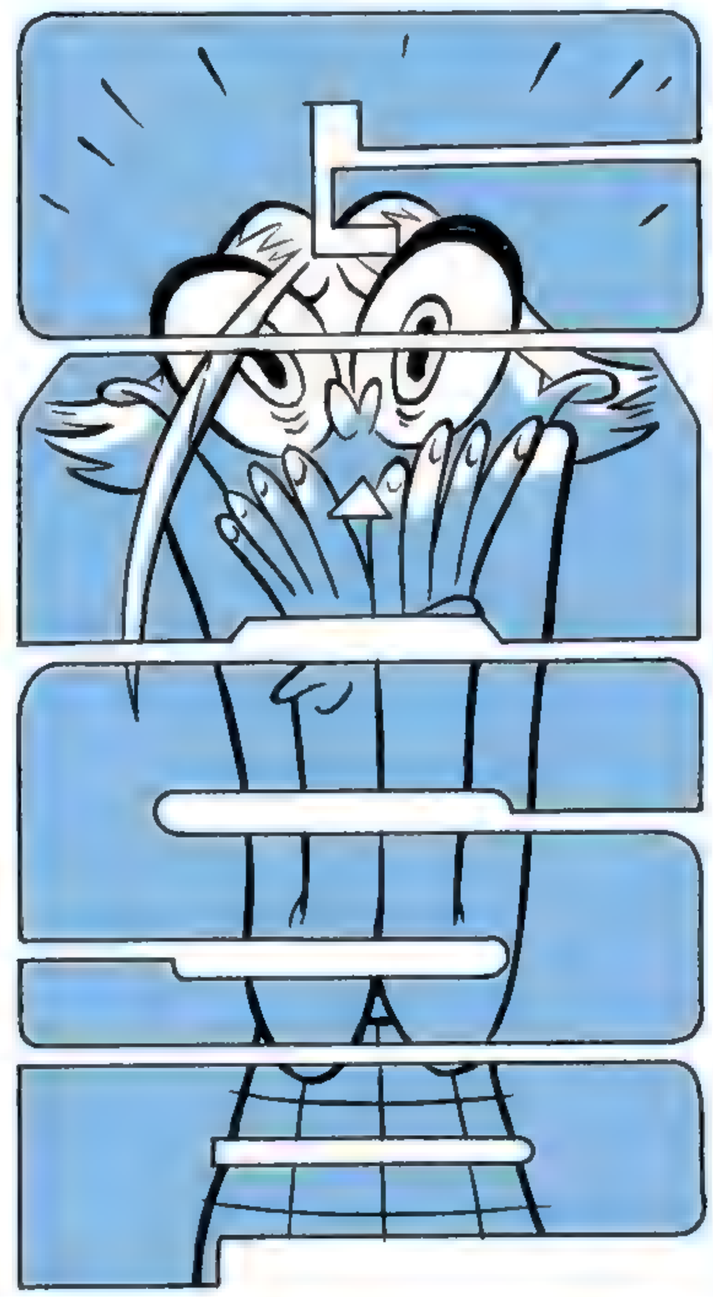

Stop?
STOP?
WASN'T ET YOU WHO SHOWED ME OW ORRIBLE LIFE IS?
STOP BOTHERIN ME 'N GIVE ME SOME BASS.

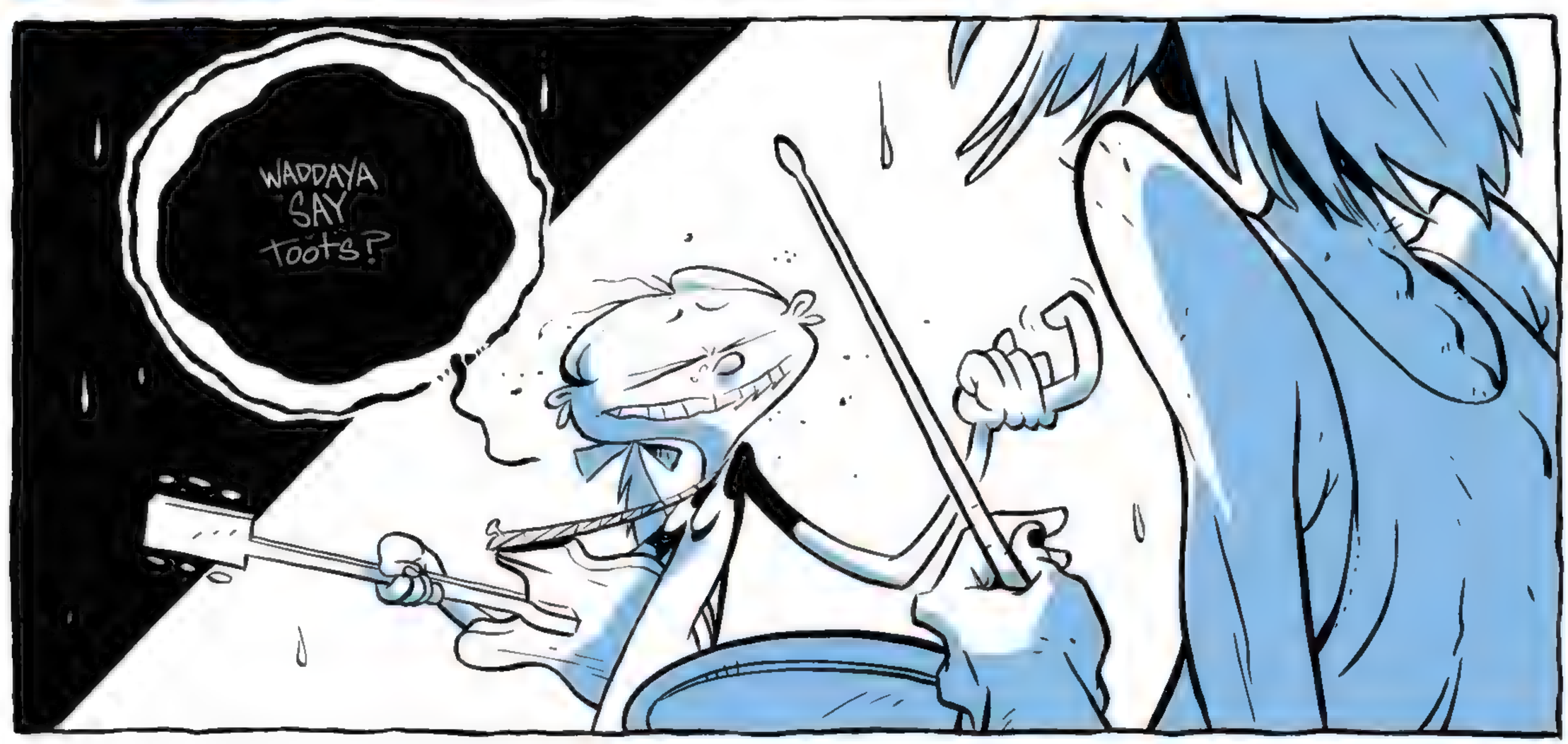
PLEASE
STOP THIS.
YOU'VE GOT TO FIND IT IN YOUR HEART TO STOP.

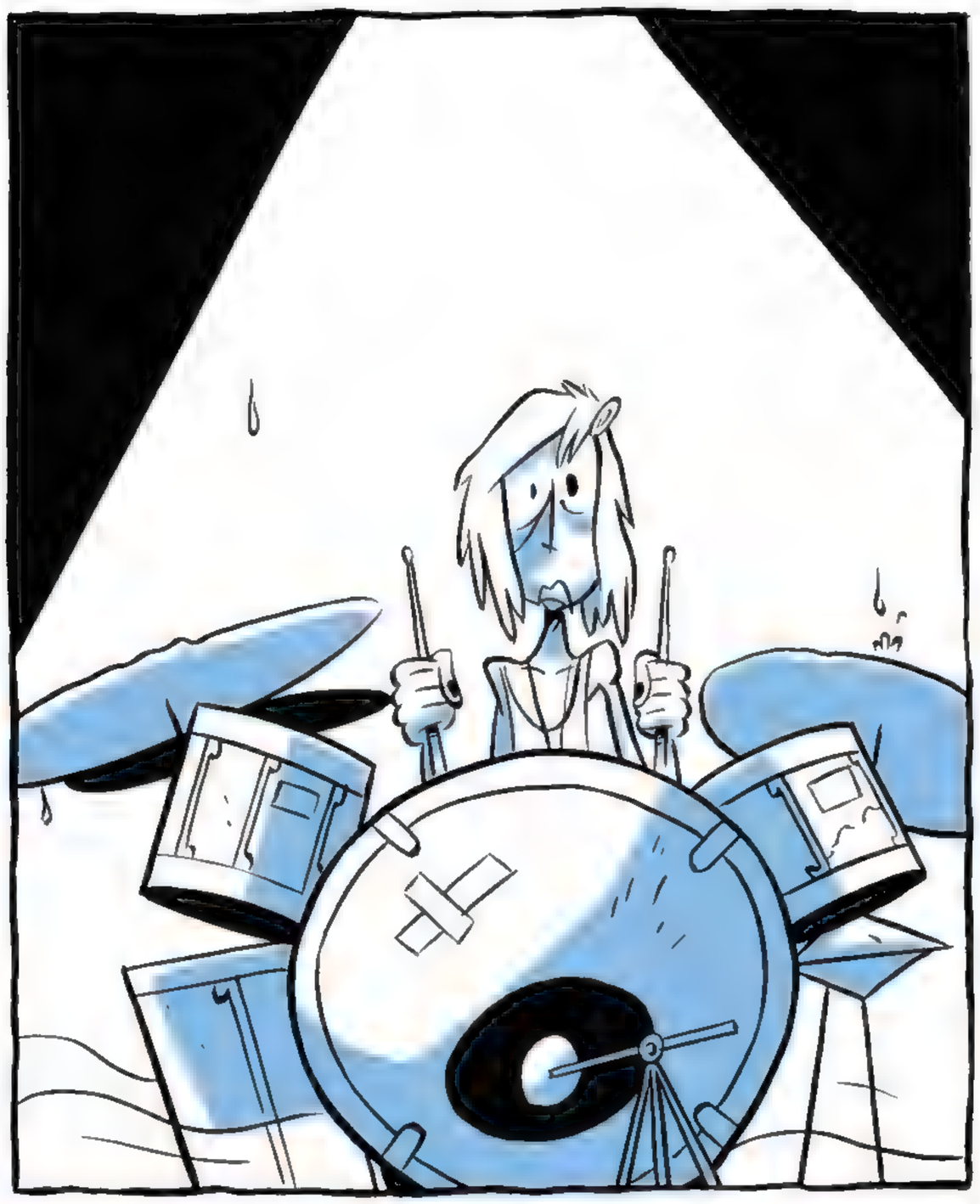

ONE C'NDITION!

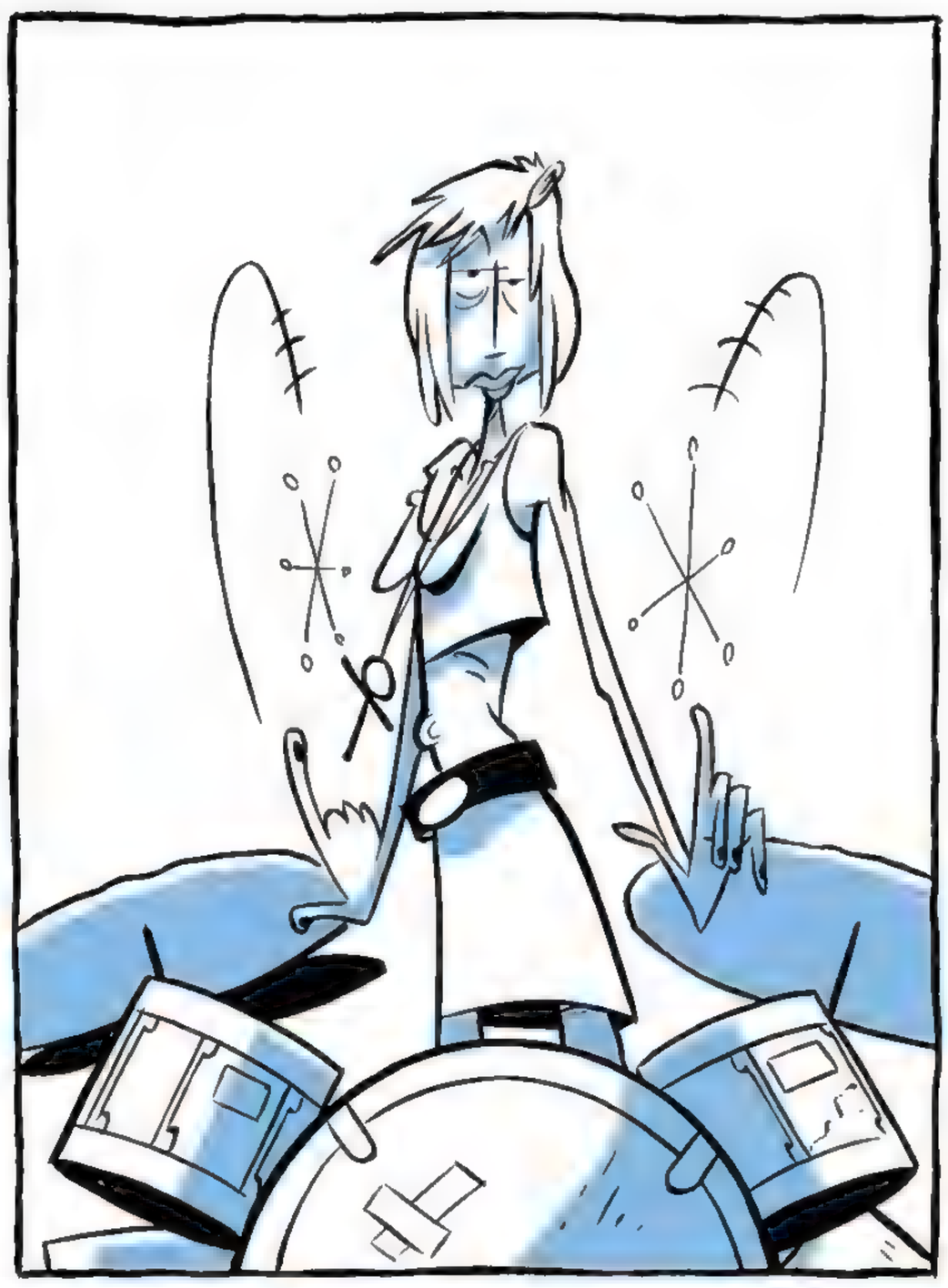
...condition?

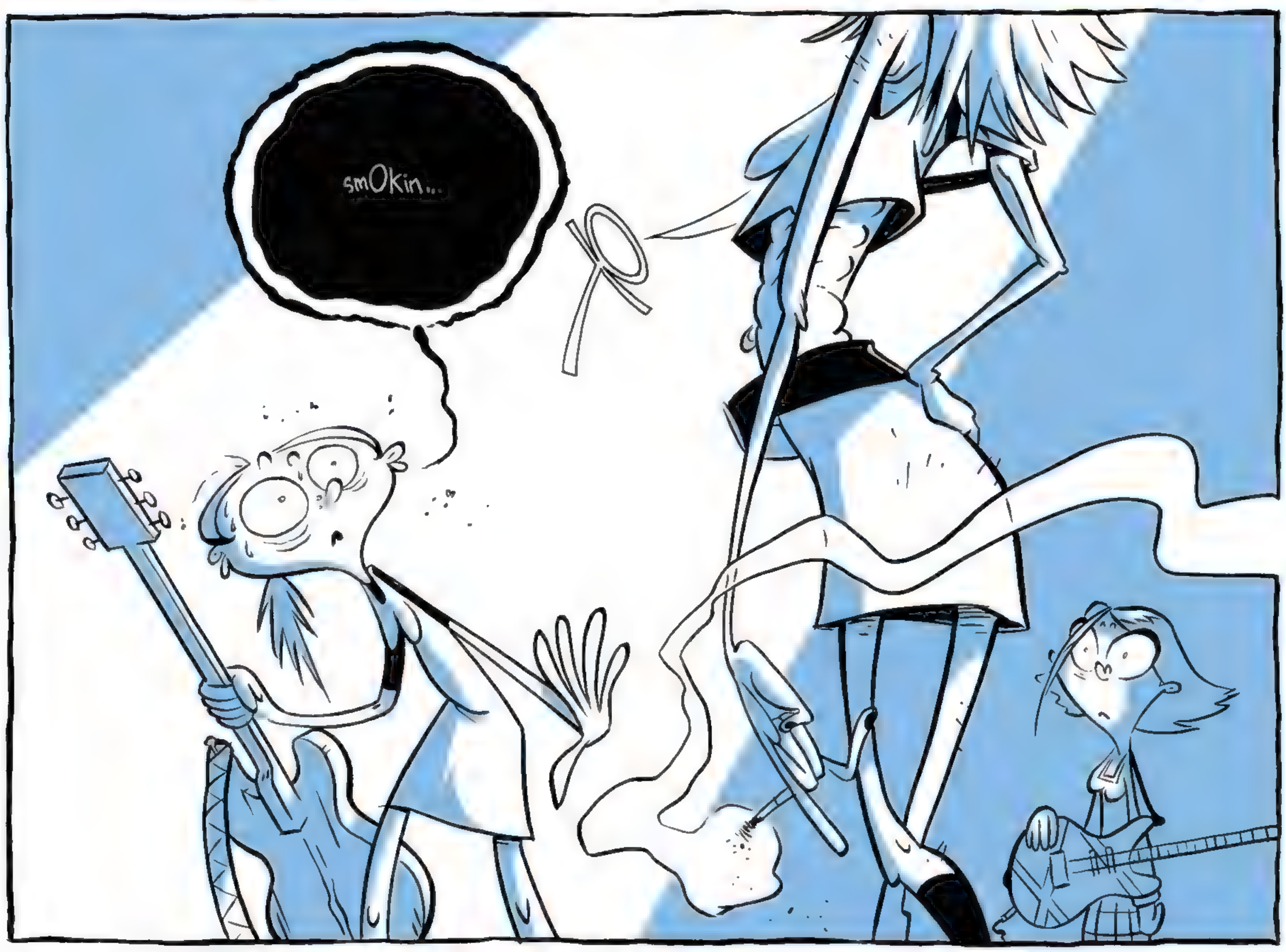

MALLORY.
MUST BECOME MY BRIDE!

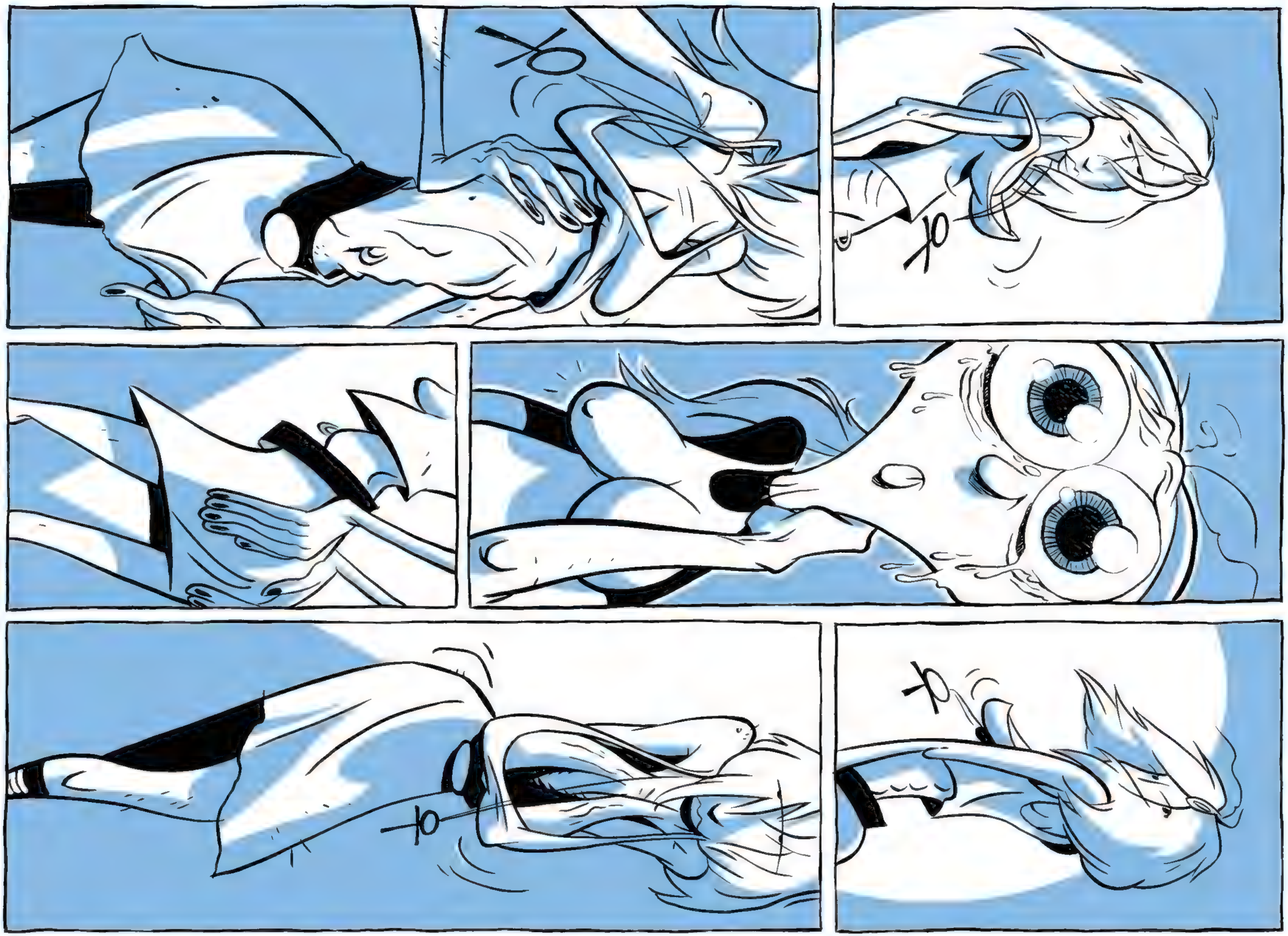



WADDAYA SAY Toots?

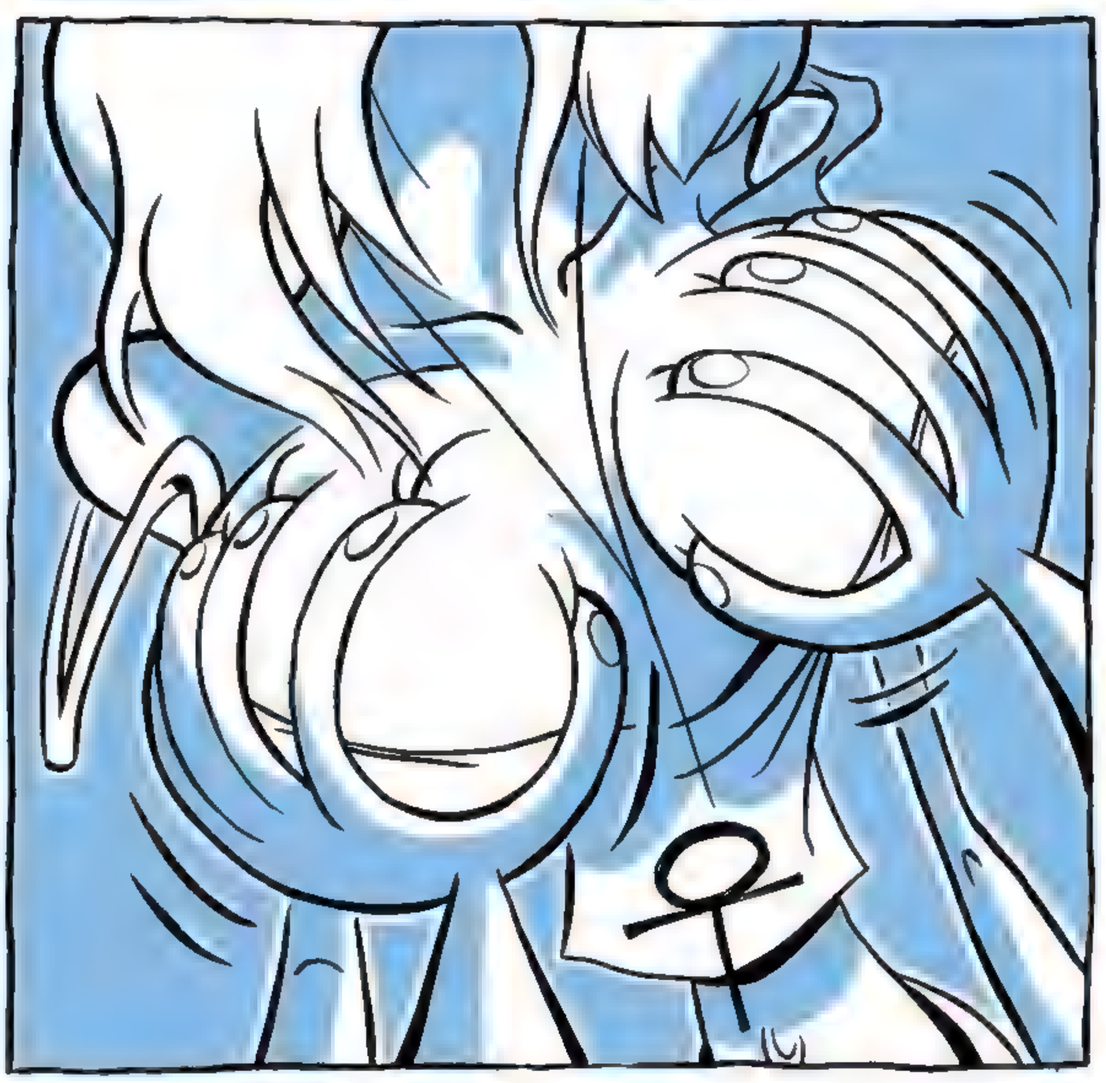





smOkin...


ok
ok
ok
ok

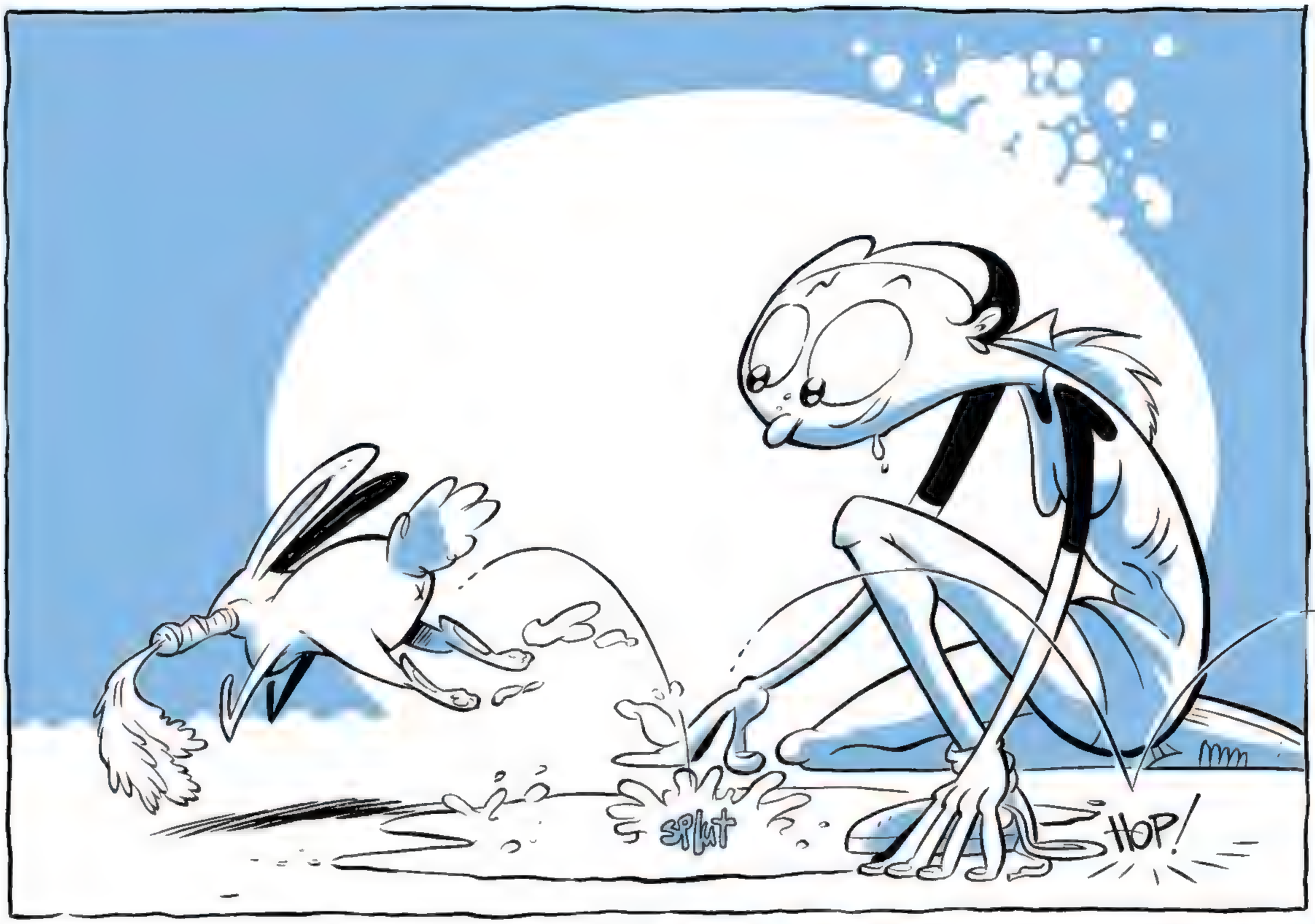
HELLO
SAILOR"



Cripes that's HOT.

Mmmmm
mm... mm....m?
MMM
MMM!
POP

WOW.
HURL
WIPE


splat
HOP!

steal
!

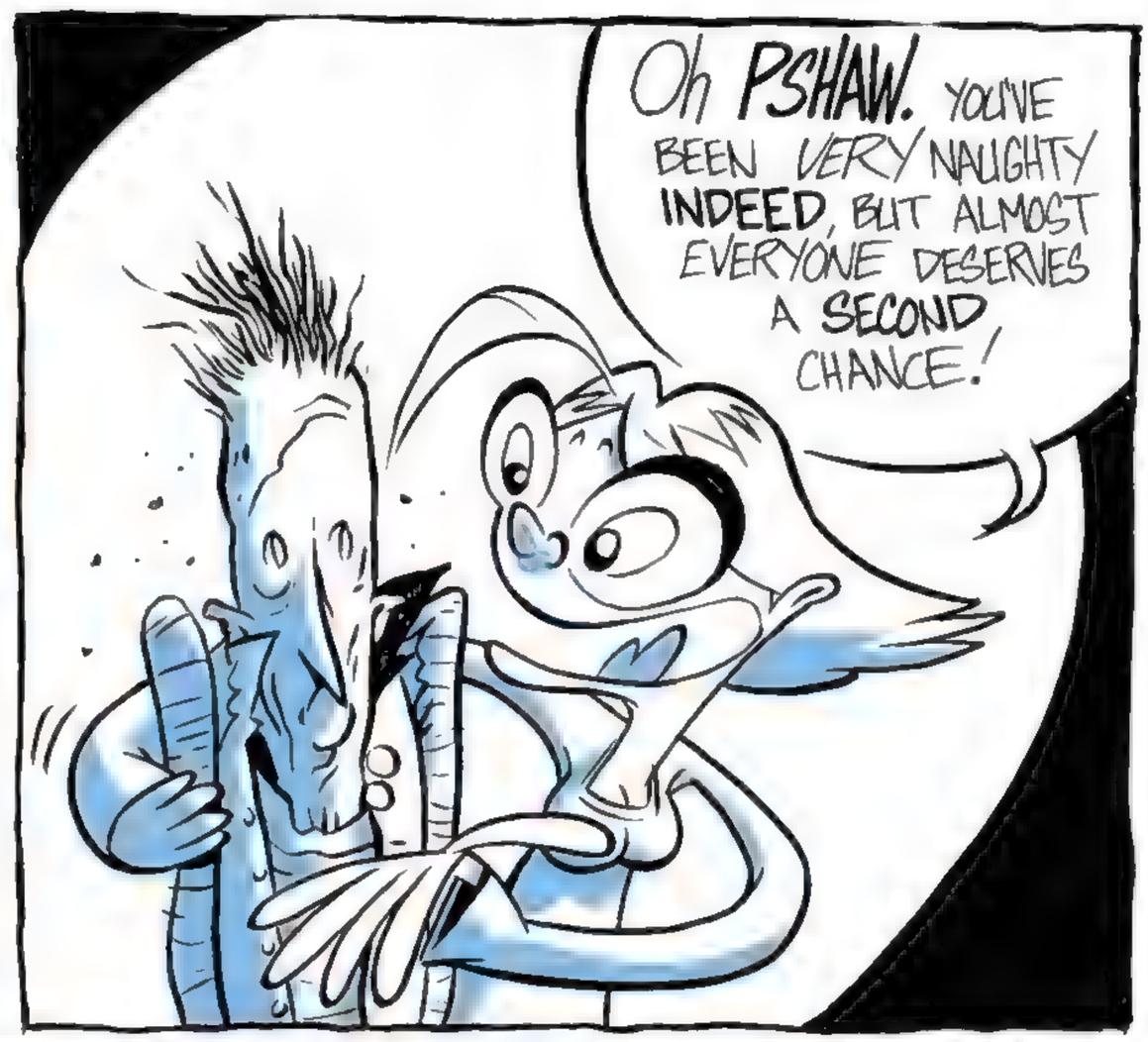
YOU MASHER!
I'LL MAKE YOU EAT THIS CARROT...
YOU'LL WORK AT WAL-MART FOR ALL ETERNITY.
GGGGGAAAAAHH!

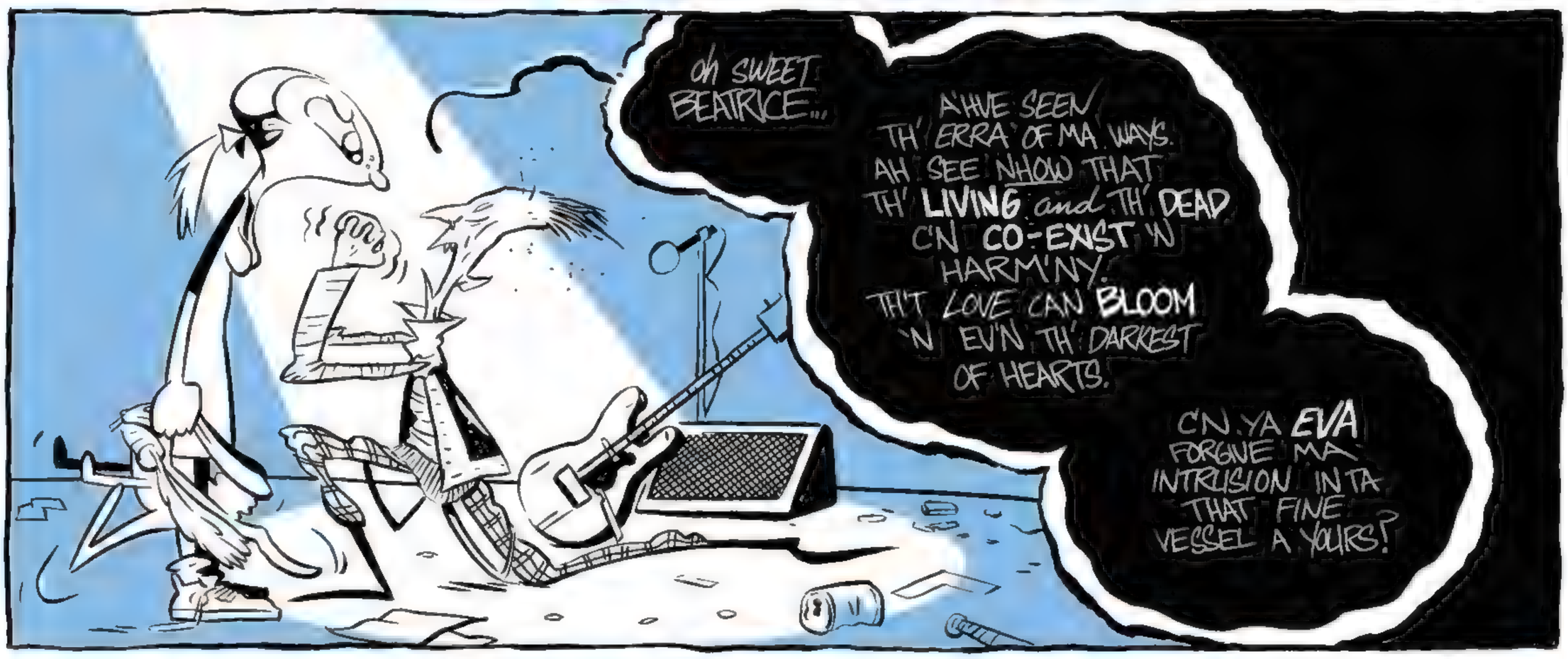
SMEK!

LEMMIEGO
LEMMIEGO
LEMMIEGO
LEMMIEGO
LEMMIEGO

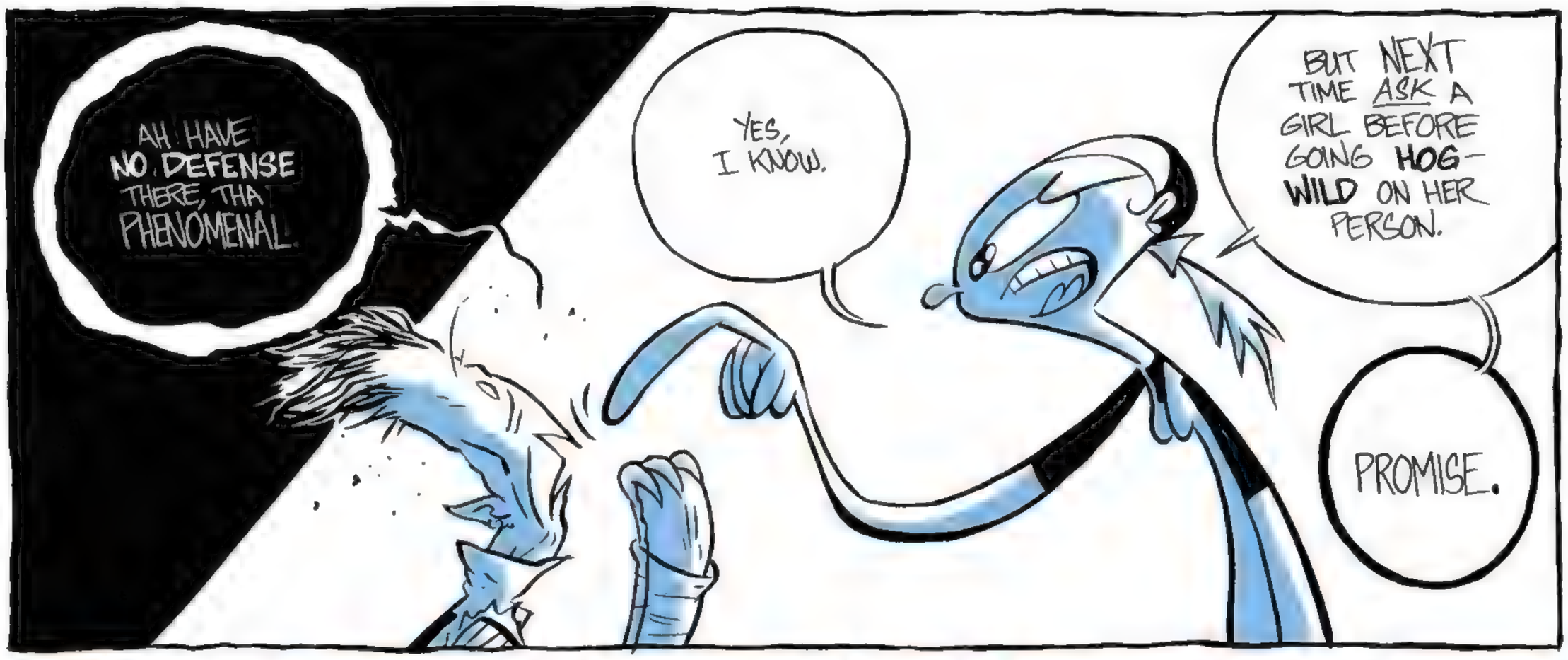
WOT'S THIS?!?
COULD ET BE THA YA TRULY DO FANCY MEH, MEL?

...EFTA 'OLL TH' 'ORRIBLE THINGS A'HVE DONE...


Oh PSHAW. YOU'VE BEEN VERY NAUGHTY INDEED, BUT ALMOST EVERYONE DESERVES A SECOND CHANCE!


oh SWEET BEATRICE...
A'HVE SEEN TH' ERRA OF MA WAYS. AH SEE NHOW THAT TH' LIVING and TH' DEAD C'N CO-EXIST 'N HARM'NY. TH'T LOVE CAN BLOOM 'N EV'N TH' DARKEST OF HEARTS.
C'N YA EVA FORGIVE MA INTRUSION INTA THAT FINE VESSEL A YOURS?

I dunno... MOLLY'S USUALLY RIGHT WHEN IT COMES TO THIS STUFF.
BUT MY BOOBS ARE JUST ACHING FROM ALL THAT MANHANDLING YOU PUT ME THROUGH.
I MEAN REALLY...


AH HAVE NO DEFENSE THERE, THAT PHENOMENAL.
YES, I KNOW.
BUT NEXT TIME ASK A GIRL BEFORE GOING HOG-WILD ON HER PERSON.
PROMISE.

AH PROMIS!
WELL, OKAY THEN. NOW CAN WE STOP ALL THIS HAVOC YOU'VE CREATED?

HA HA AH ALMOS FORGOT!
HAHAHAHA HA HA HAHAHA

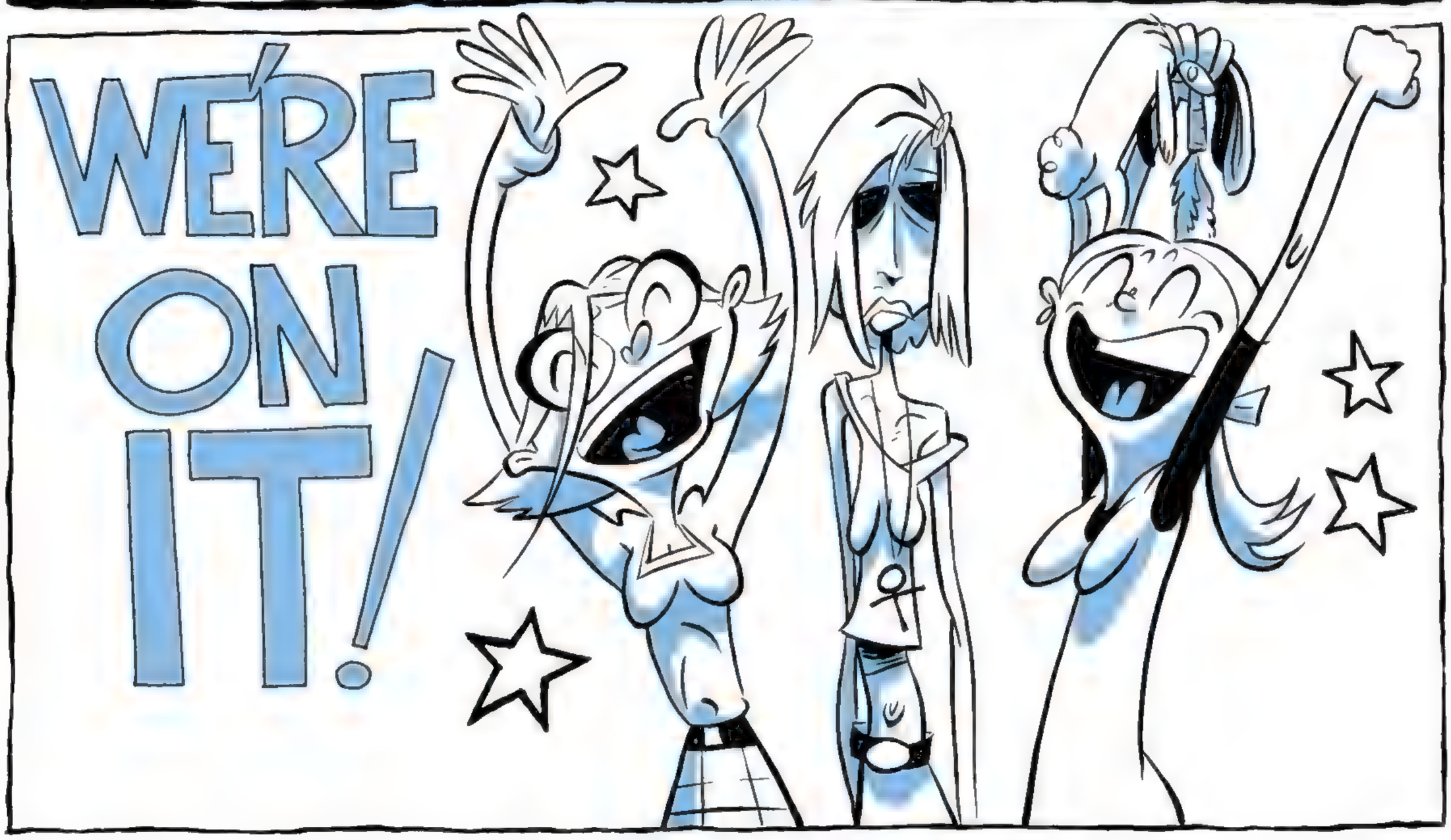
ANGORA NAPKIN

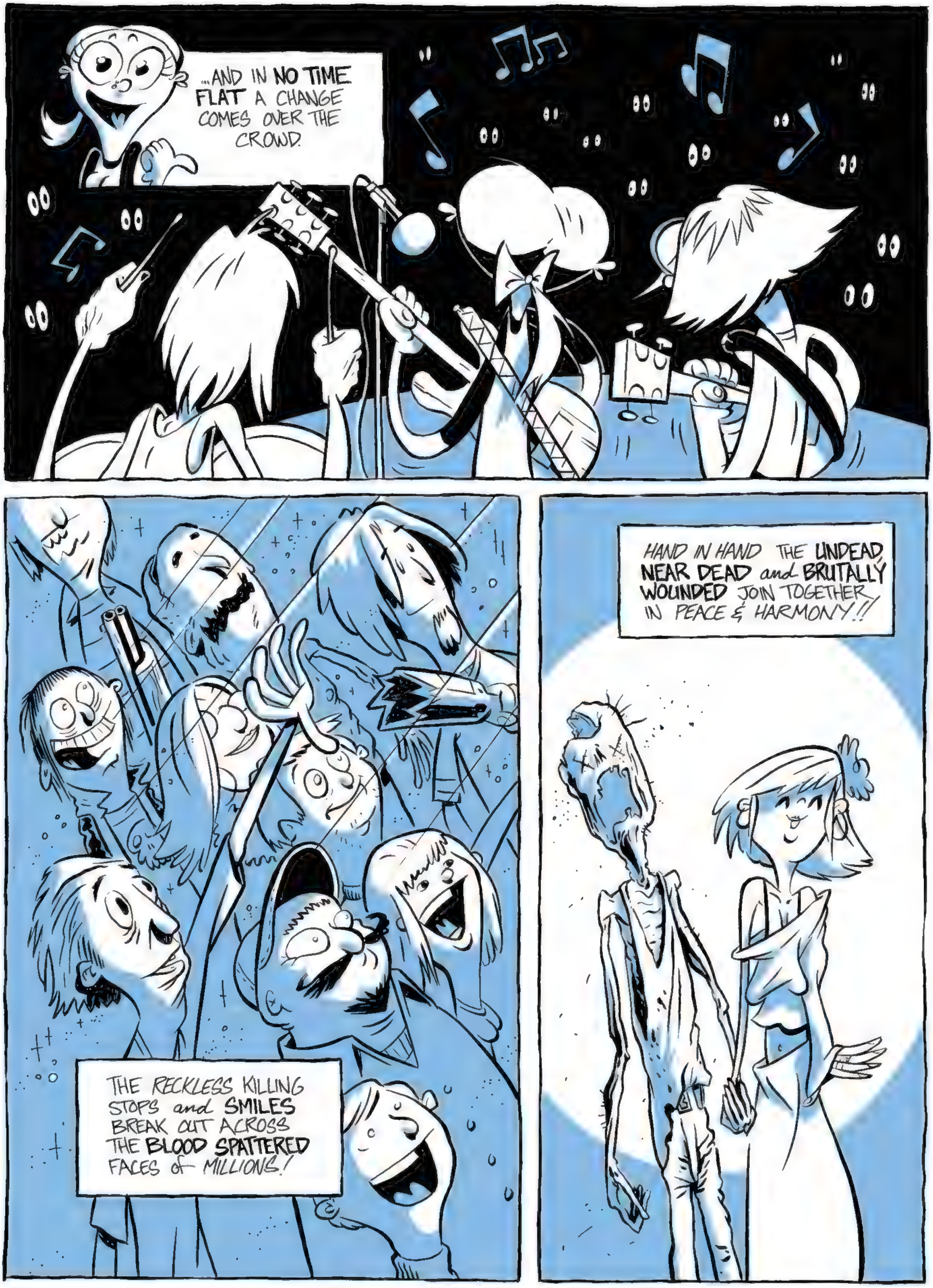
PLAY YOUR MUSIC FA THE PEOPLE!

a SONG, A SONG TA MAKE TH' 'OL WORLD SING!

A SONG FULL A HOPE, LOVE 'N CANDY!

SING!!!




...AND IN NO TIME FLAT A CHANGE COMES OVER THE CROWD.
THE RECKLESS KILLING STOPS and SMILES BREAK OUT ACROSS THE BLOOD SPATTERED FACES of MILLIONS!
HAND IN HAND THE UNDEAD, NEAR DEAD and BRUTALLY WOUNDED JOIN TOGETHER IN PEACE & HARMONY!!

...KITTENS ARE SAVED FROM **DROWNING**, *LOVED ONES* ARE SET FREE FROM **BURNING STAKES** *and* ENTIRE GENERATIONS *of* FAMILIES ARE **REUNITED**!!

DENNIS WAS BETTER THAN HIS WORD, AND COULD THAT CAT **SLAP** A **TAMBOURINE**!

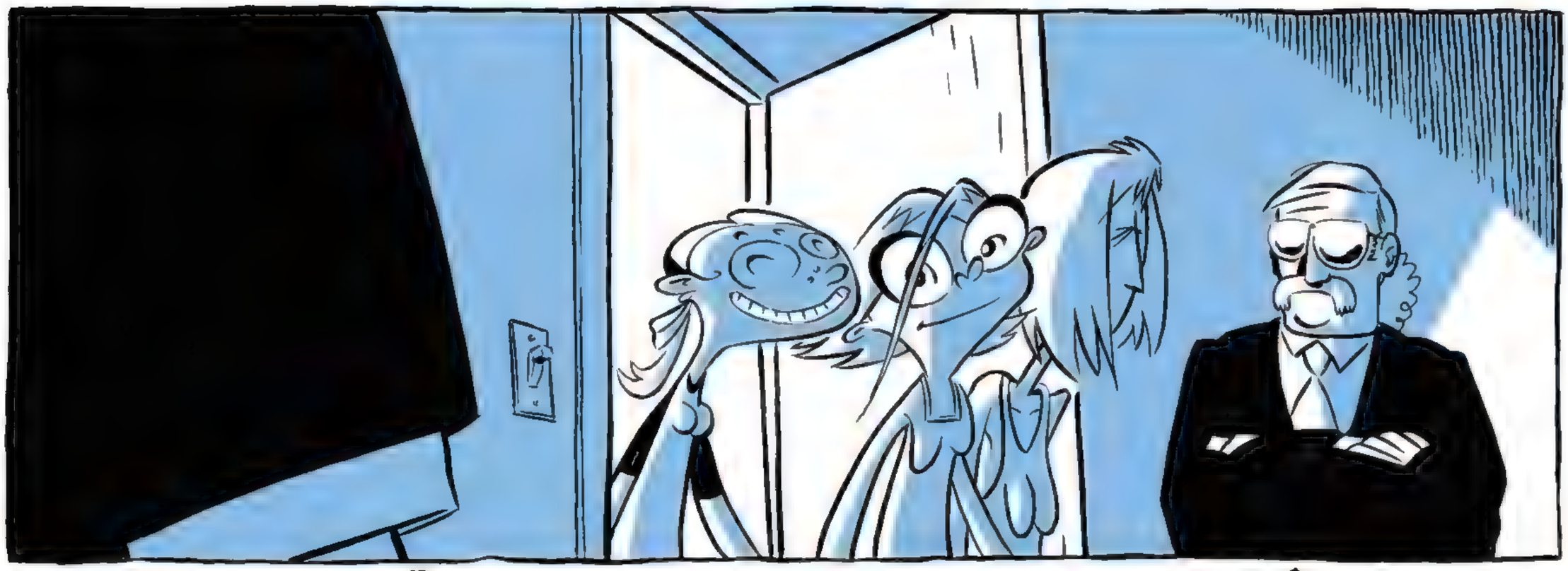
IN A FEW SHORT HOURS EVERYTHING IS BACK TO NORMAL...
WE LOVE YOU ALL!!!
THANK YOU, YOU'VE BEEN A GREAT CROWD!
...WELL, EXCEPT FOR THE FACT THAT THE UNDEAD NOW LIVE AMONG US.
WELL THAT TURNED OUT TO BE ONE OF THE BEST SHOWS EVER!
PRAISE BOB!
MAY
LET'S GO GRAB A BURGER N'A MALT, AHM FAMISHED!!
ANGORA NAPKIN?

BAT BAT BAT
yes?

WE'RE WITH THE SECRET SERVICE, THERE'S SOMEONE HERE WHO WOULD VERY MUCH LIKE TO SPEAK WITH YOU.
Right this way if you please.

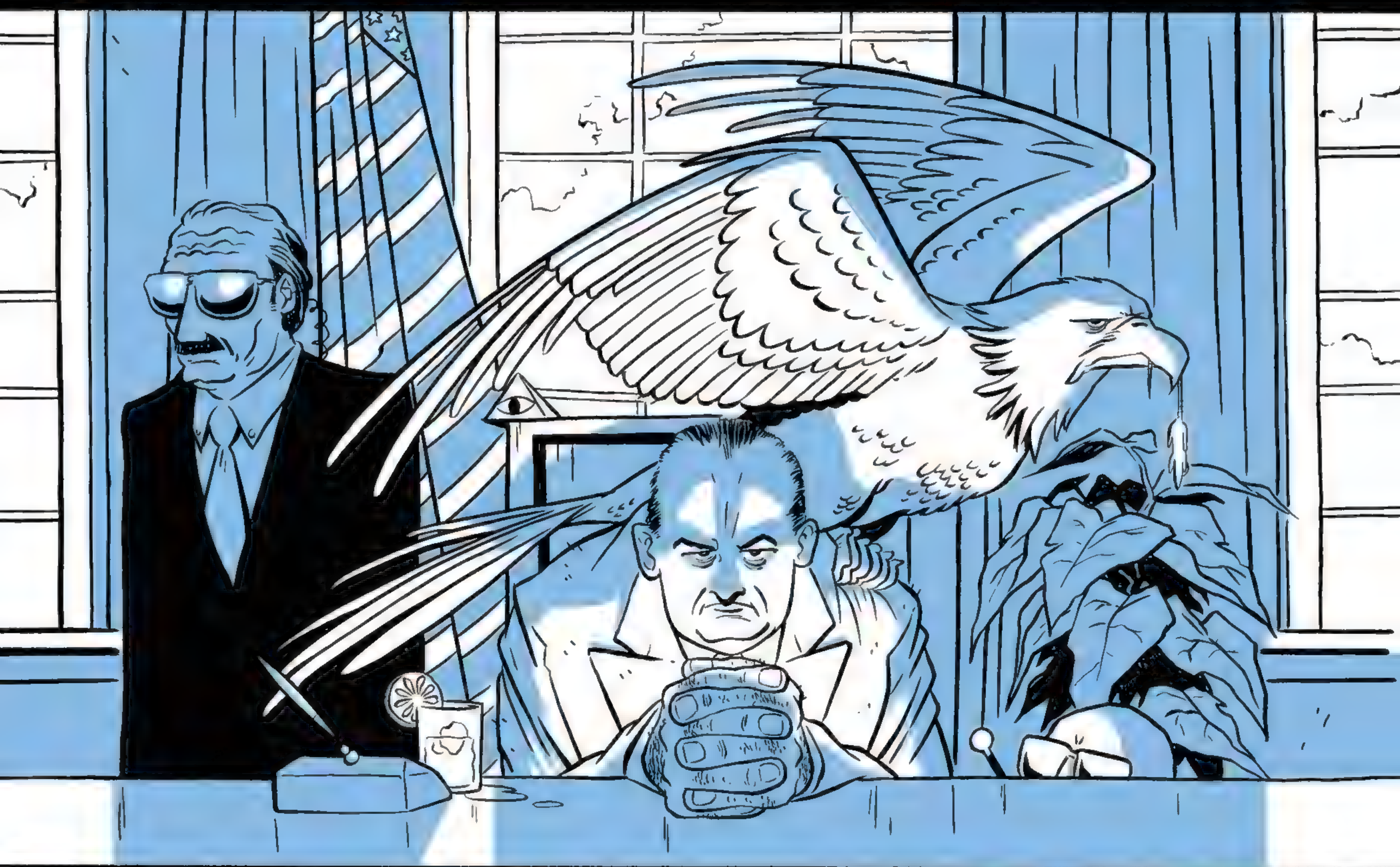
GOODNESS! MOLLY, DO YOU THINK IT'S the PRESIDENT? OR MAYBE YANNI??
I HOPE IT'S YANNI!

THIS SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG, WE'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU AT THE MALT SHOPPE DENNIS!



ANGOPINADVIN

oh NO!
...
it CAN'T
be...



Senator Joseph McCarthy.

YOU HAVE BEEN ACCUSED OF COMMUNIST ACTIVITIES on AMERICAN SOIL.
SUBDUE THE TRAITORS.

WELL SIR, Mr. McCARTHY WAS VERY NICE TO US. WE GOT A **FREE TRIP** TO CUBA & STAYED IN A PRIVATE RESORT FOR MONTHS ON END!

GENERAL, WE'VE TRIED **EVERYTHING** TO ASCERTAIN INFORMATION FROM THE PRISONERS ABOUT THE **COMMUNIST PLOT.**

...THE TALL LANKY ONE EVEN SEEMED TO **ENJOY** CERTAIN TORTURES.

CAMP DELTA 2
CAMP DELTA 3
MAXIMUM SECURITY

NOTHING WE'VE TRIED HAS BEEN EFFECTIVE IN GETTING HER TO TALK.

6

CARDINAL FANG
GET THE
COMFY CHAIR!

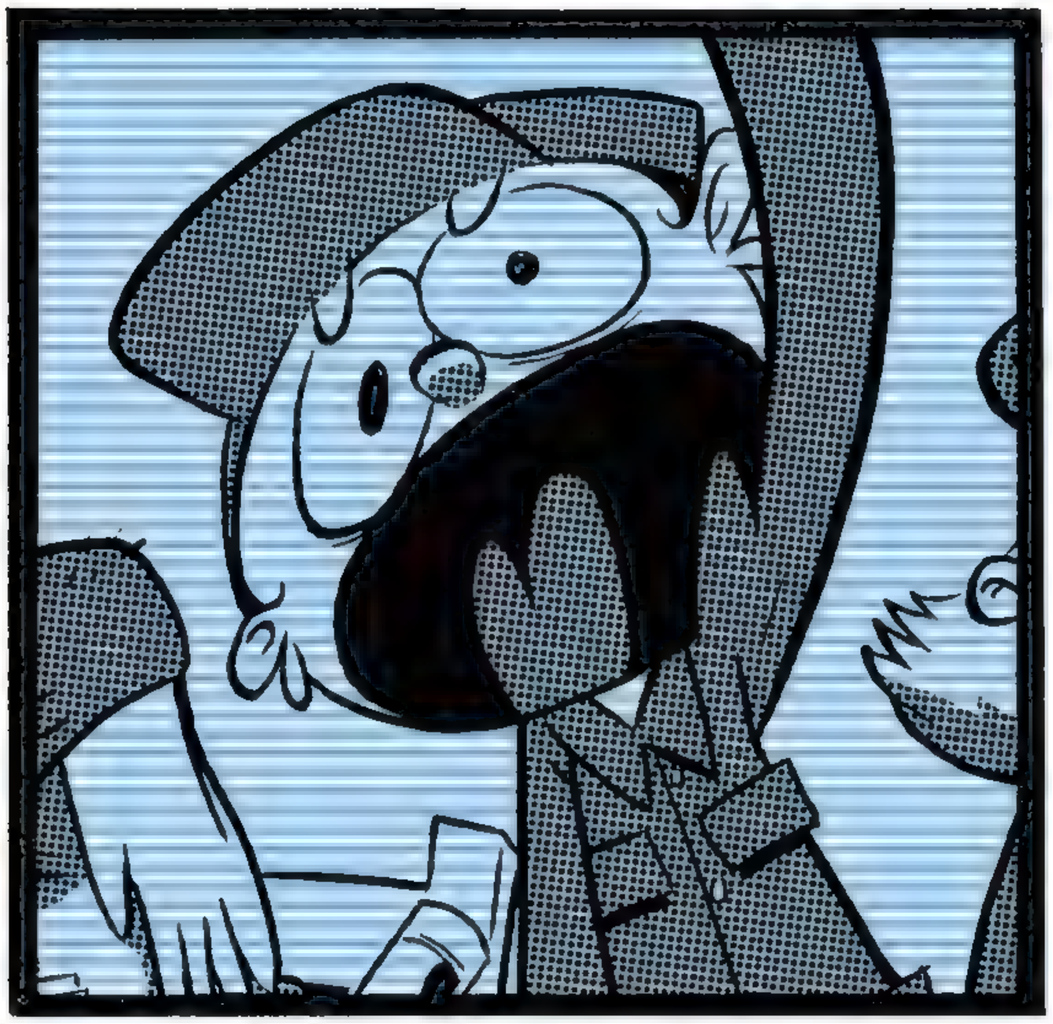
CONVERSELY, THIS ONE **WON'T** SHUT UP.

...AND THIS ONE KEEPS ASKING FOR A **RITA HAYWORTH** POSTER AND A SMALL ROCK HAMMER.

I DON'T SEE WHAT THE BIG DEAL IS.

...YEARS LATER WE ARE FINALLY BROUGHT TO TRIAL.
WE HAVE AUDIO PROOF THAT YOU WILLFULLY "RENOUNCE ALL POSSESSIONS." DO YOU DENY THIS ACCUSATION?

WITCH HUNT! WITCH HUNT!!
HAVE YOU NO SENSE OF DECENCY SIR?!?
WHAM WHAM



THE TRIAL OF ANGORA NAPKIN CONTINUED FOR MONTHS. ALTHOUGH THE DETAILS HAVE GROWN HAZY IN THE ENSUING YEARS I'M SURE YOU'LL RECALL CERTAIN HIGHLIGHTS.

...THE SURPRISE WITNESS, THE ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT, THE CONSPIRACY THEORIES... THESE EVENTS HAVE BEEN ETCHED INTO THE ANNALS OF AMERICA'S DARK HISTORY.

BUT WHAT EVER BECAME OF ANGORA NAPKIN AFTER THESE HORRIBLE EVENTS?

SOME SAY THEY LIVE A QUIET, HAPPY EXISTENCE IN THE DESOLATE WILDERNESS OF SOUTHERN ONTARIO.

...OTHERS CLAIM SOMETHING MORE SINISTER.

AMATEUR VIDEO CLAIMING TO HAVE CAPTURED FOOTAGE OF THE GIRLS TURNS OUT TO BE NOTHING MORE THAN A CHEAP HOAX, YET RUMOURS ABOUND OF A NEW ALBUM SECRETLY BEING RECORDED PERSISTS IN THE TABLOIDS.

...UNTIL THEN, GOOD NIGHT,

AND GOOD LUCK.

IN MY PROFESSIONAL OPINION, I BELIEVE ONE DAY ANGORA NAPKIN WILL RETURN TO RIGHT THE WRONGS OF THIS FAIR NATION, DESTROYING US ALL IN THE PROCESS.

THE
END!

by

TROY LITTLE

Angora Napkin created by

TROY LITTLE & NICK CROSS

MALLORY...

...SILENT & DEADLY LIKE AN ELECTRIC PORCUPINE.

PAUSE !!

SHE *SEETHES* WITH THE QUIET INTENSITY OF A VEGAN PIRANHA *RE-EVALUATING* ITS LIFE STYLE CHOICES.

Molly...

THE BLACKSTRAP MOLASSES POOL OF HER DESIRE HIDES THE BITTER CORPSE OF MANY A VALIANT LOVER.

...TRAVELLED BACK IN TIME TO BREAK THE HEART OF THE BOY WHO SPURNED HER AFFECTION.

BFF

Beatrice...

...HUMILIATED BEFORE HER PEERS, SHE SEEKS THE CHALICE OF **IMMORTALITY** IN ORDER TO EXACT & MAINTAIN VENGEANCE UPON THOSE WHO RIDICULED HER, AND THEIR DESCENDANTS.

THIS BEAUTIFUL TRIO INFECT MY SOUL LIKE HEROIN WRAPPED IN BACON.
I MUST POSSESS THEM.
I SHALL PLUCK EACH DELICATE FLOWER WITH THE PRECISION OF A NANO SURGEON.
ALL THE PIECES ARE IN PLACE. TONIGHT, BY THE APEX OF THE FULL MOON, I WILL BEGIN MY...

"HARVEST
OF
REVENGE"

THANKS!

YOU HELLS ANGELS ARE NUTHIN' BUT A BUNCH A *sweeties*!! THANKS FOR LETTING US PLAY AT YOUR SECRET HIDE-OUT TONIGHT!

DEVIL HORNS FOR MY BOYS!

BIFF

THIS NEXT SONG IS CALLED "LETTUCE SANDWICH"

IT'S A VERY SPECIAL SONG I WROTE AFTER HAVING ONE FOR LUNCH YESTERDAY.

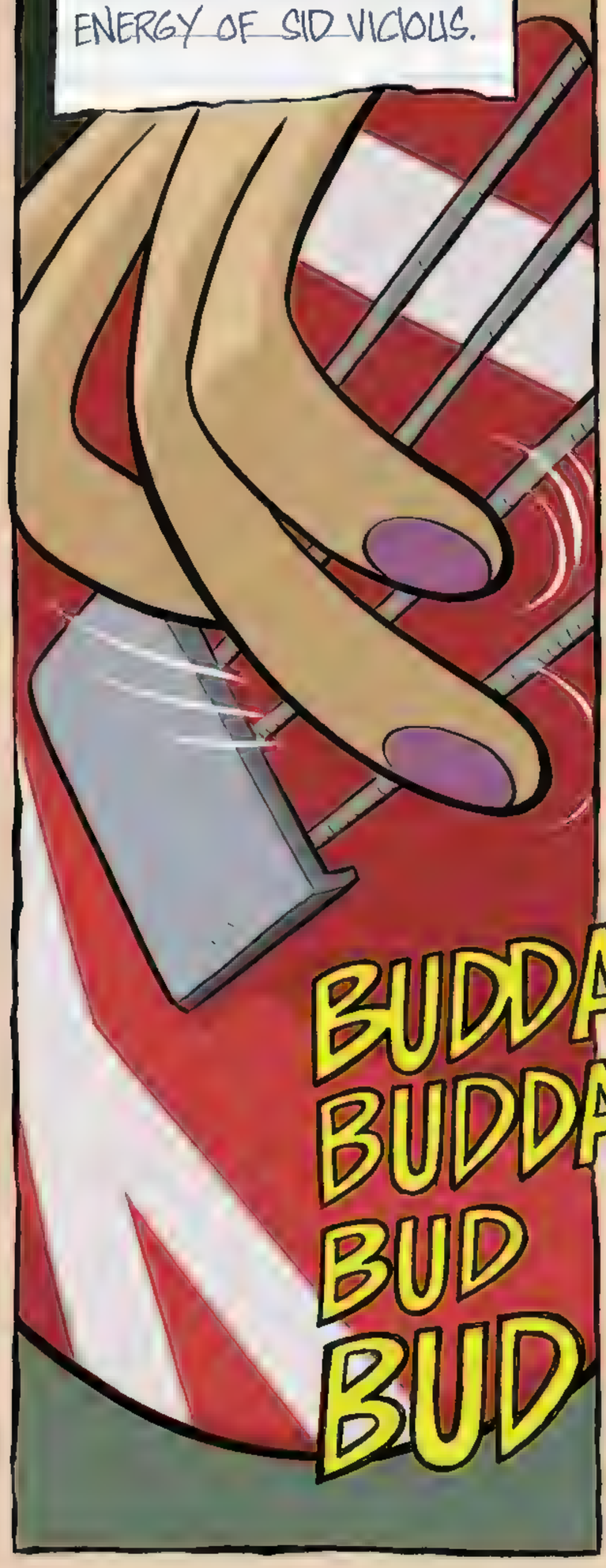
HIT IT!

BREAD n' LETTUCE
BREAD n' LETTUCE
CRUMPETS with TEA
JUST MY
FRIENDS n' ME
BREAD n' LETTUCE
BREAD n' LETTUCE

A MENAGE 'a TROIS NEEDS THREE

LOOK AT THEM... PRANCING AROUND LIKE A **DELICATE** PACK OF GAZELLES, UNAWARE OF THE **JACKAL** IN THEIR MIDST.

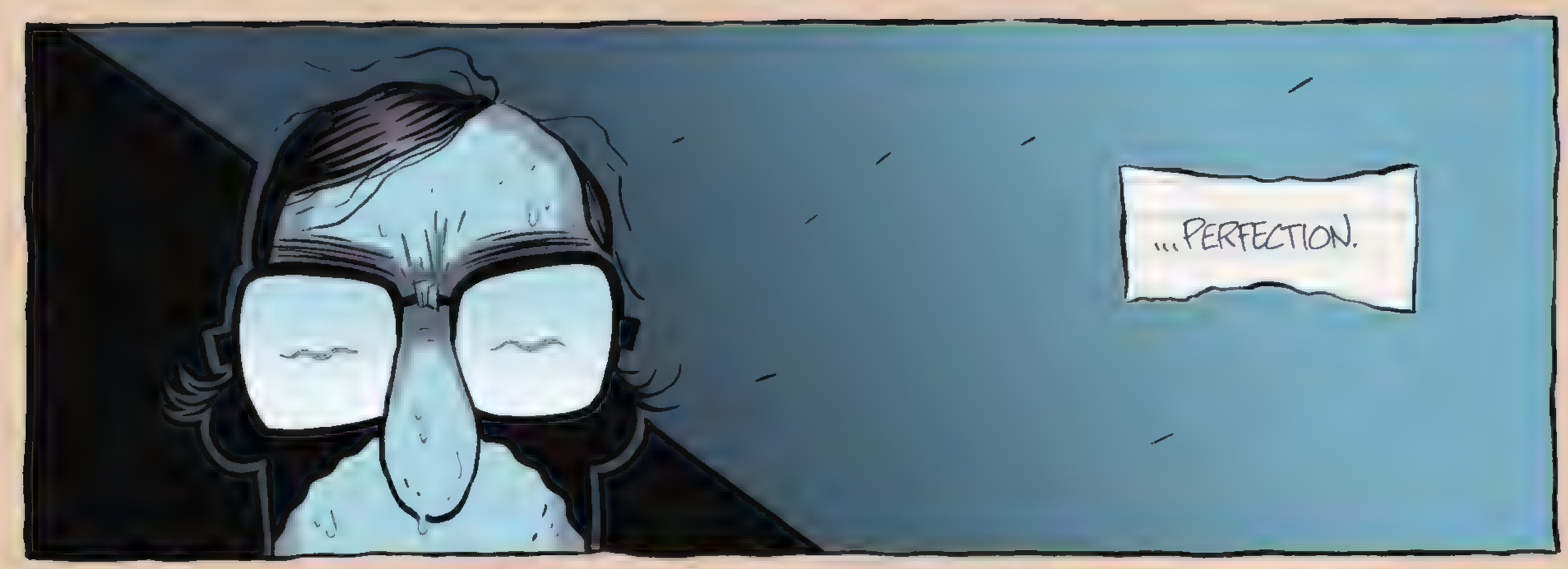
MOLLY, SLAPPING THE BASS LIKE A **PLAYFUL** LES CLAYPOOL WHILE INVOKING THE RUTHLESS ENERGY OF SID VICIOUS.



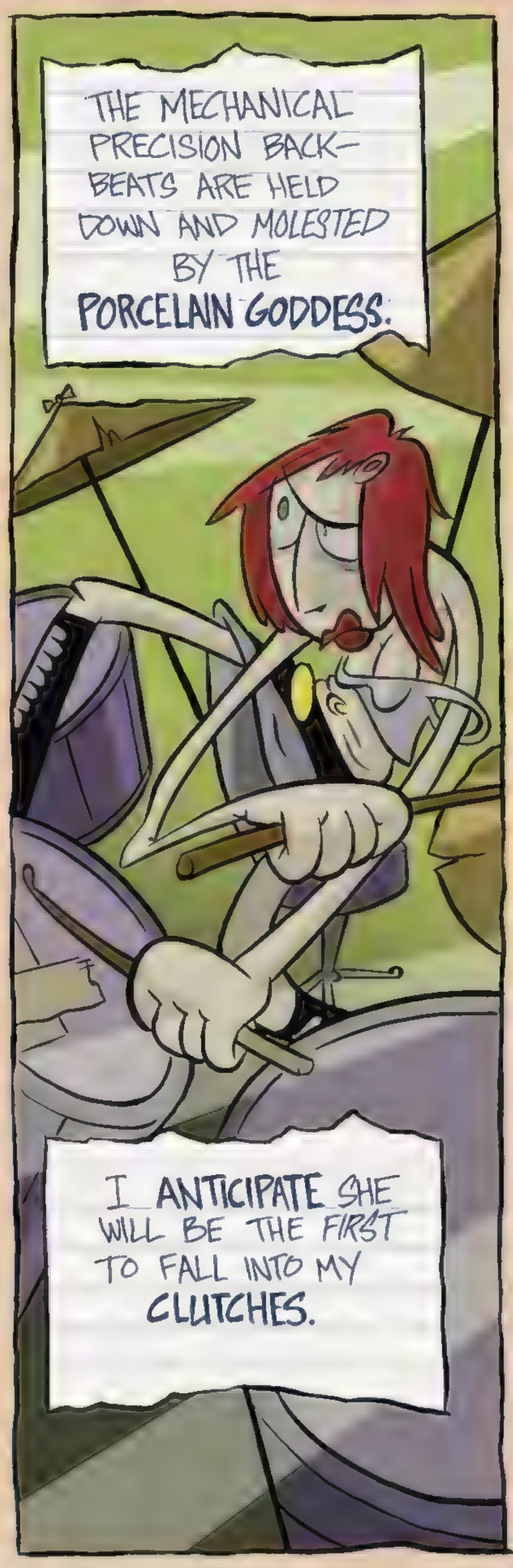
I WOULD CRY OUT; "**LET ME BE YOUR NANCY!**" IN ORDER TO WIN HER HEART, BUT THANKFULLY I CONTROL THIS **URGE**.

BEATRICE RIFFS AS **YNGWIE MALMSTEEN** WOULD IF HE PLAYED IN THE **RAMONES**. IT'S MADNESS **INCARNATE**.

HER **SULTRY**, SIREN-LIKE VOICE HAS BEEN SAID TO CAUSE A **CHEMICAL REACTION** THAT CURES SCURVY IN LAB RATS.


...PERFECTION.

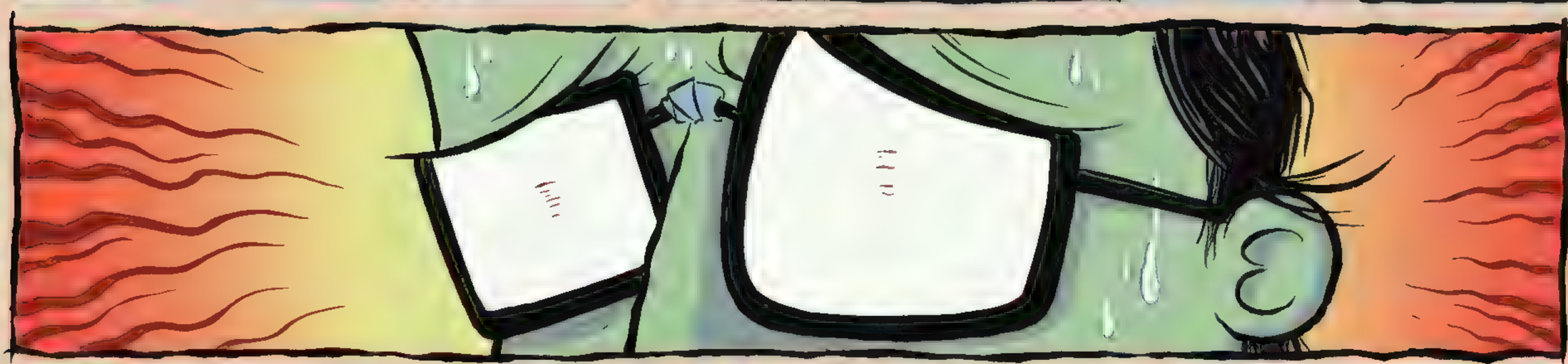
AND SWEET MALLORY.


THE MECHANICAL PRECISION BACK-BEATS ARE HELD DOWN AND MOLESTED BY THE PORCELAIN GODDESS.
I ANTICIPATE SHE WILL BE THE FIRST TO FALL INTO MY CLUTCHES.

WITHOUT MALLORY, THE OTHERS BECOME AS VULNERABLE AS VOLTRON WITHOUT THE BLUE LION.
NOW... . . ..

shake
shake

No....
Not
NOW...



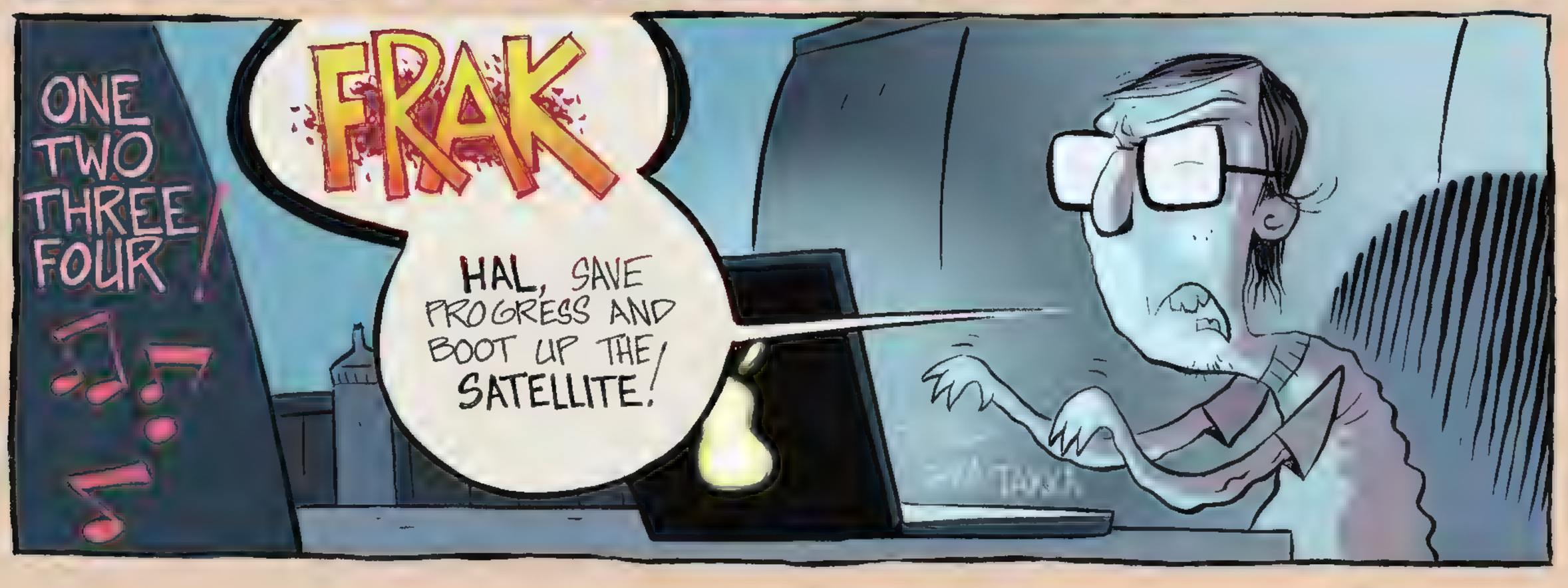
QUICKLY,
LOG ME INTO
MY 'WORLD
OF WARKRAFT'
ACCOUNT!

HURRYUP
HURRYUP
HURRYUP
HURRYUP
HURRYUP

TWO HOURS LATER...
YES! WIZARD LEVELED UP!
Thank You Thank You..!!

THIS WILL BE OUR LAST SONG OF THE NIGHT!
THANK YOU ALL FOR YOUR KIND GESTURES and INABILITY TO THROW BOTTLES WITH ANY DEGREE OF ACCURACY!

THIS ONE IS CALLED: "DECADE OF THE DRY HUMP."


ONE TWO THREE FOUR!
FRAK
HAL, SAVE PROGRESS AND BOOT UP THE SATELLITE!

ENGAGE.

PASSWORD: HaN5010.

TAKKA TAKKA

NOW WE WAIT.

FROM MY (ahem) STUDIES READING **COSMO** AND **SEVENTEEN**, I HAVE LEARNED THAT OFTEN WOMEN WHO LIVE TOGETHER BEGIN TO **MENSTRUATE** AT THE SAME TIME...

BOOP

THROUGH **CAREFUL** OBSERVATION, I HAVE MANAGED TO PLOT OUT THE MENSTRUAL CYCLE OF **ANGORA NAPKIN.**

AND WITH ONLY A SLIGHT ADJUSTMENT OF THE MOON'S ORBIT...
I HAVE NOT ONLY ACCELERATED THE ONSET OF THIS BIZARRE FEMALE PHENOMENON, BUT ALSO INTENSIFIED THE EFFECTS OF THE POST MENSTRUAL SYNDROME TEN FOLD!
IT BEGINS. BE READY.

GAH
CRAMP!
CRAMP CRAMP
SNAP
SMASH

WHO THREW THAT?
PUNK
WAS IT YOU BITCH??
POUND
PUMMEL
PUNT

OW
OW
OW
OW

SLOOOSH

SCOOT

THUMP

YES YES YES! The WATCHER UATU COULD NOT HAVE FORSEEN SUCH PURITY OF ENGINEERING! MY DRONES MOVE IN TO COLLECT MY PRIZE.

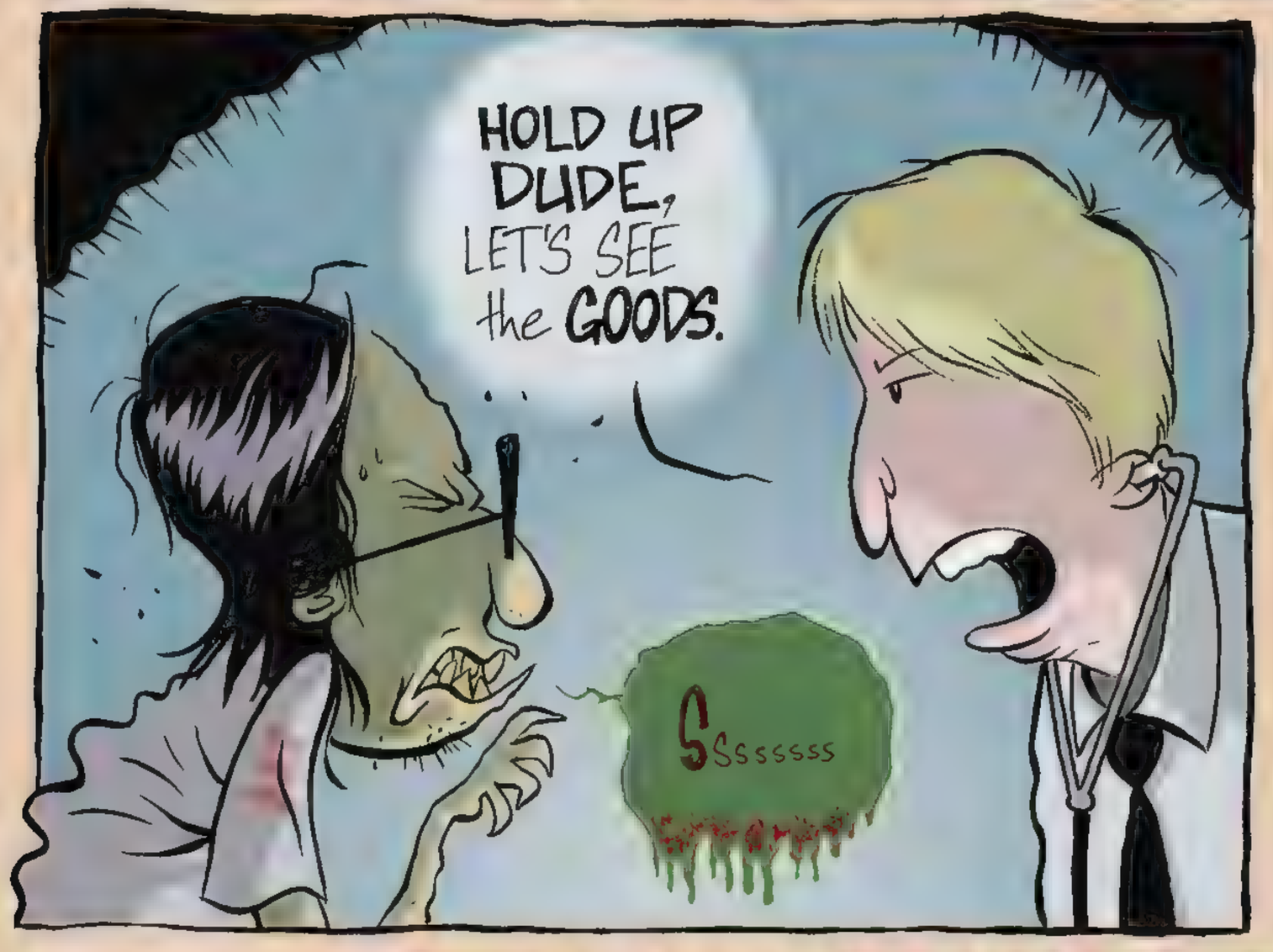
hot... water... bottle...

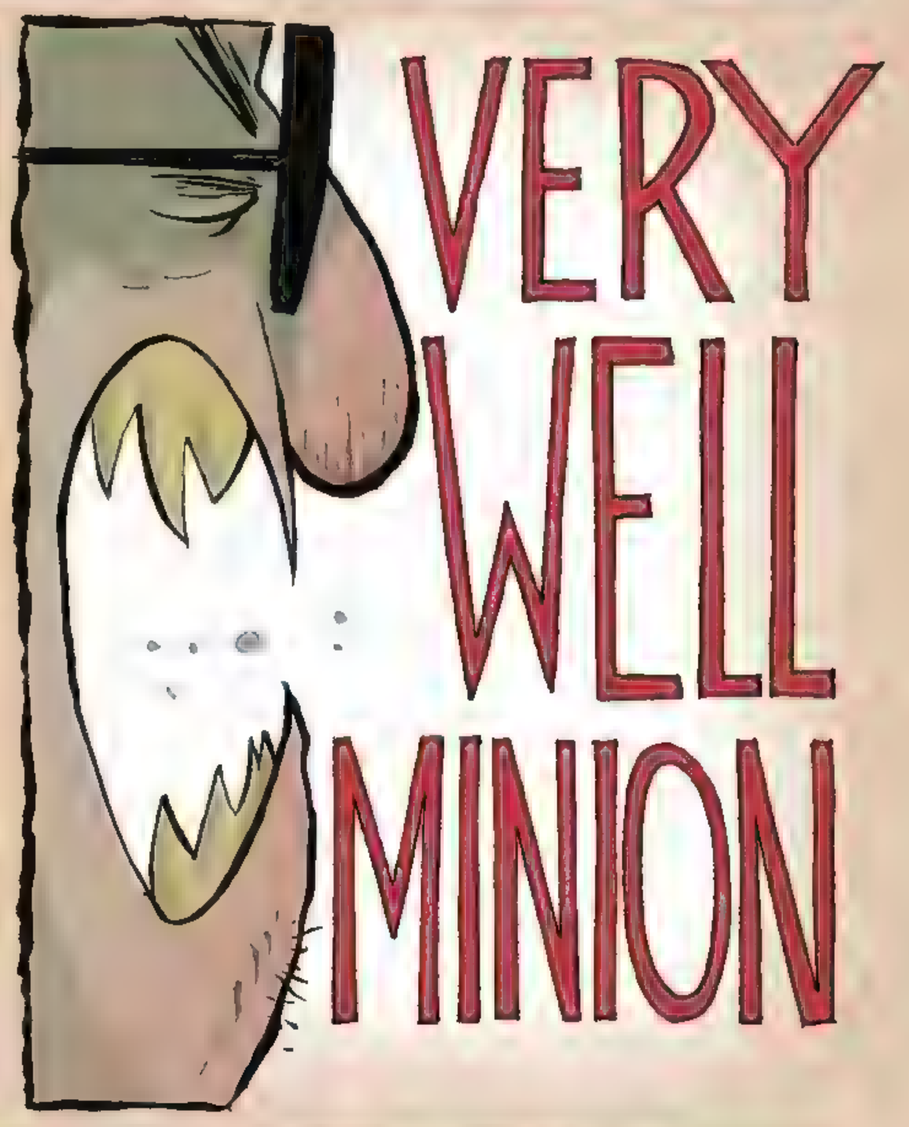
HISSS

SSSSSS

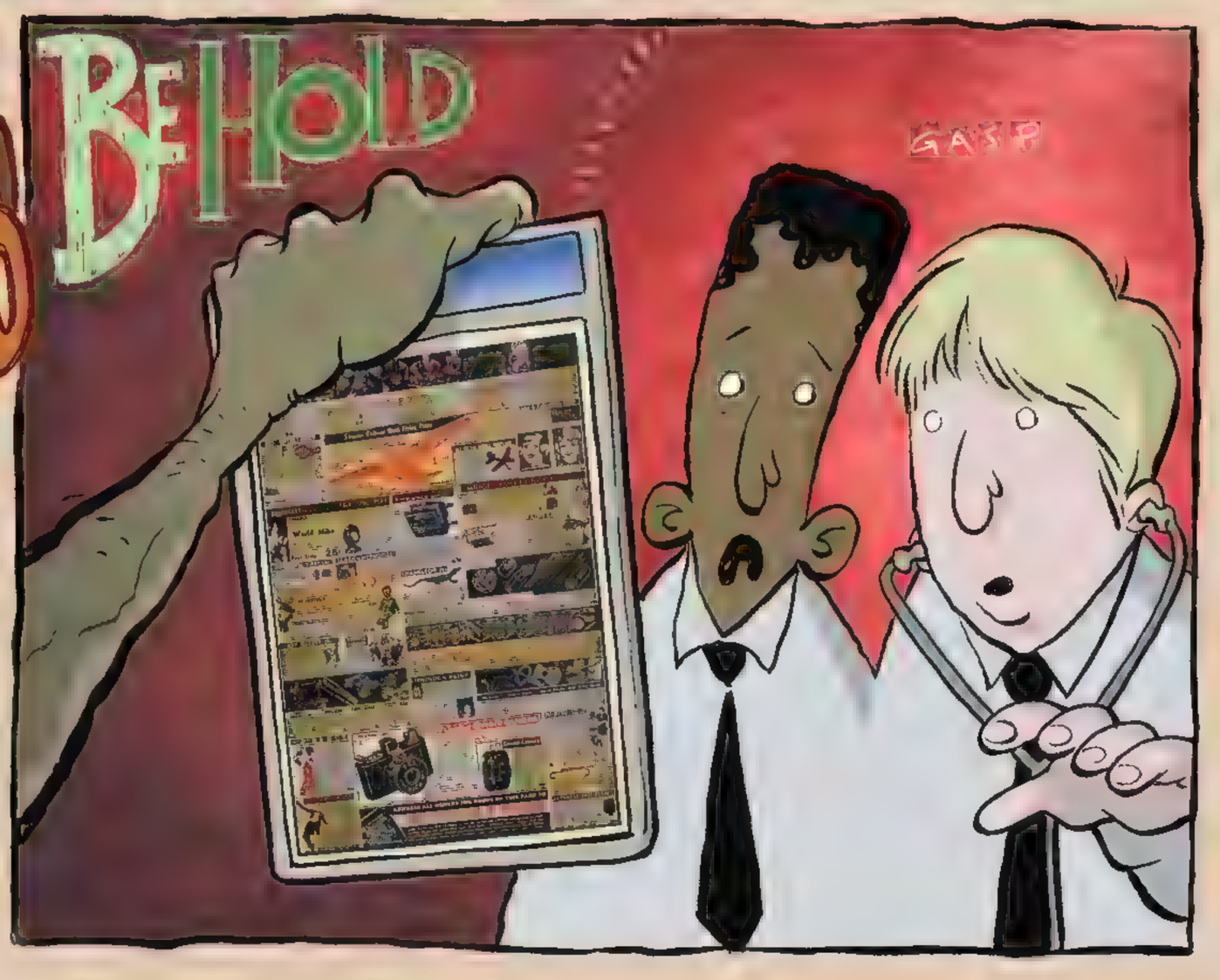
TO QUOTE THE LATE 20th CENTURY PROPHET JOHN "HANNIBAL" SMITH; "I LOVE IT WHEN A PLAN COMES TOGETHER."

Excellent
EXcellent
EXCELLENT
QUICKLY, DUMP HER INTO THE BACK OF THE CAR.


HOLD UP DUDE, LET'S SEE the GOODS.
Ssssssss


VERY WELL MINION

SWOOP


BEHOLD
GASP

GREAT SCOTT, IS THAT TRULY A 9.5!?!

ORIGINAL! NO RESTORATION HAS TOUCHED IT'S HALLOWED PAGES.

Now I Know how INDY felt when he uncovered the WELL of SOULS in Tanis...

DONE DEAL AMIGO!

OUTATIME

DROP.

unbelievable.

Holy...

...SO I GUESS WE'LL JUST SEE YOU AT WORK TOMORROW?

YES. NOW BEGONE.

YEAH, DON'T BE LATE AGAIN OR MR. MULLINS IS GOING TO CUT BACK YOUR HOURS.

YES, GO AWAY!!

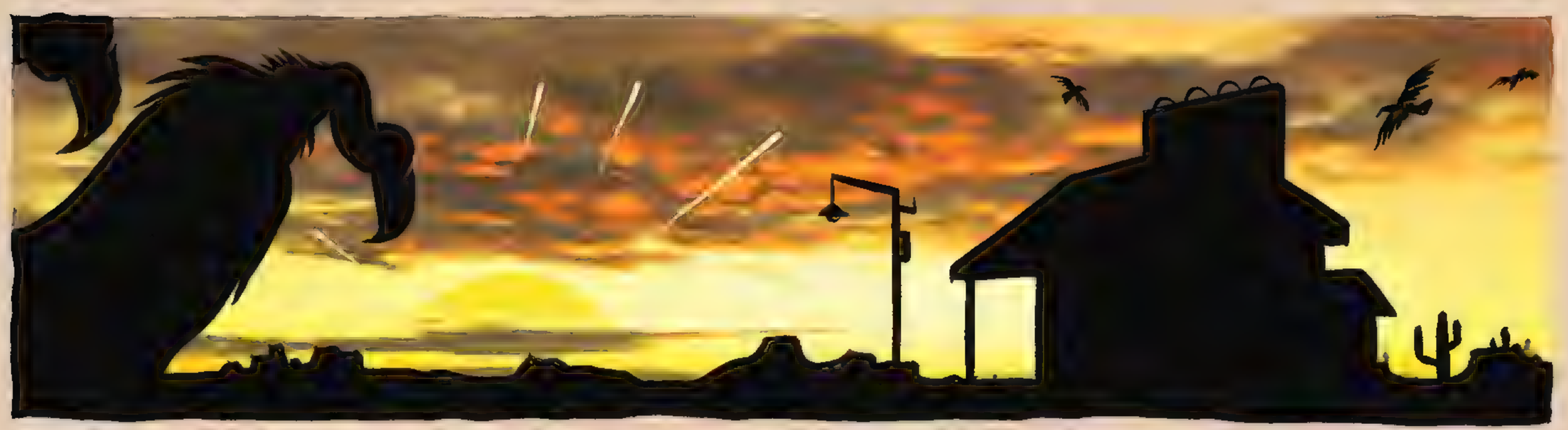
SLAM

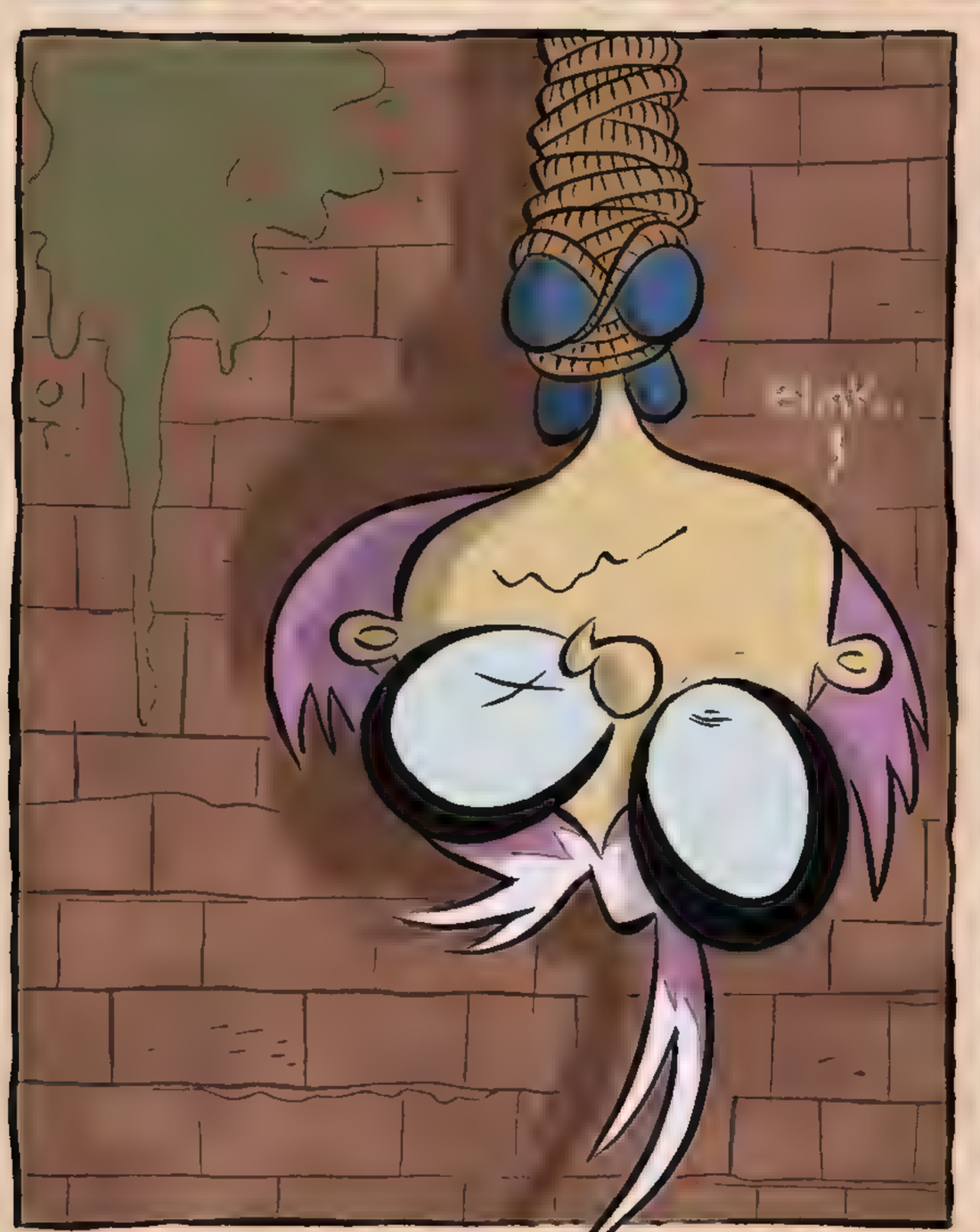
CRUNCH

KKSSSSSS

KEEEEEEEEE

MMMuMuHHuHHHAHAWHAHHHAHHAHAHAHA




Blink...

Blink
Blink

ANY SUDDEN MOVES AND I BLOW YOUR HEADS OFF.

wa...
what
happened?
JACK DANIEL'S
TENNESSEE
WHISKEY

YOU HAPPENED.

I did all THIS?

...YOU TORE INTO HUNDREDS OF LIFE-HARDENED BIKERS LIKE THEY WERE MADE OF MOIST TISSUE PAPER.

ME GO! NO

FOR THE LOVE OF GOD SHUT UP AND GIVE US TYLENOL

TAKE IT.

...AND HERE'S A MOP.
YOUR DRUMMER FRIEND MADE QUITE A MESS BACK THERE.

I thought I'd seen my share of HORROR in this life...
HAUNTED FOREVER
...But what happened to that POOR girl was PURE EVIL.
...the BLOOD!

WHERE IS MALLORY, ANYWAY?
SHAKE-A SHAKE-A
MEDICS TOOK HER AWAY. GREASIEST PAIR I EVER SEEN.

I GUESS WE BETTER GO FIND HER.

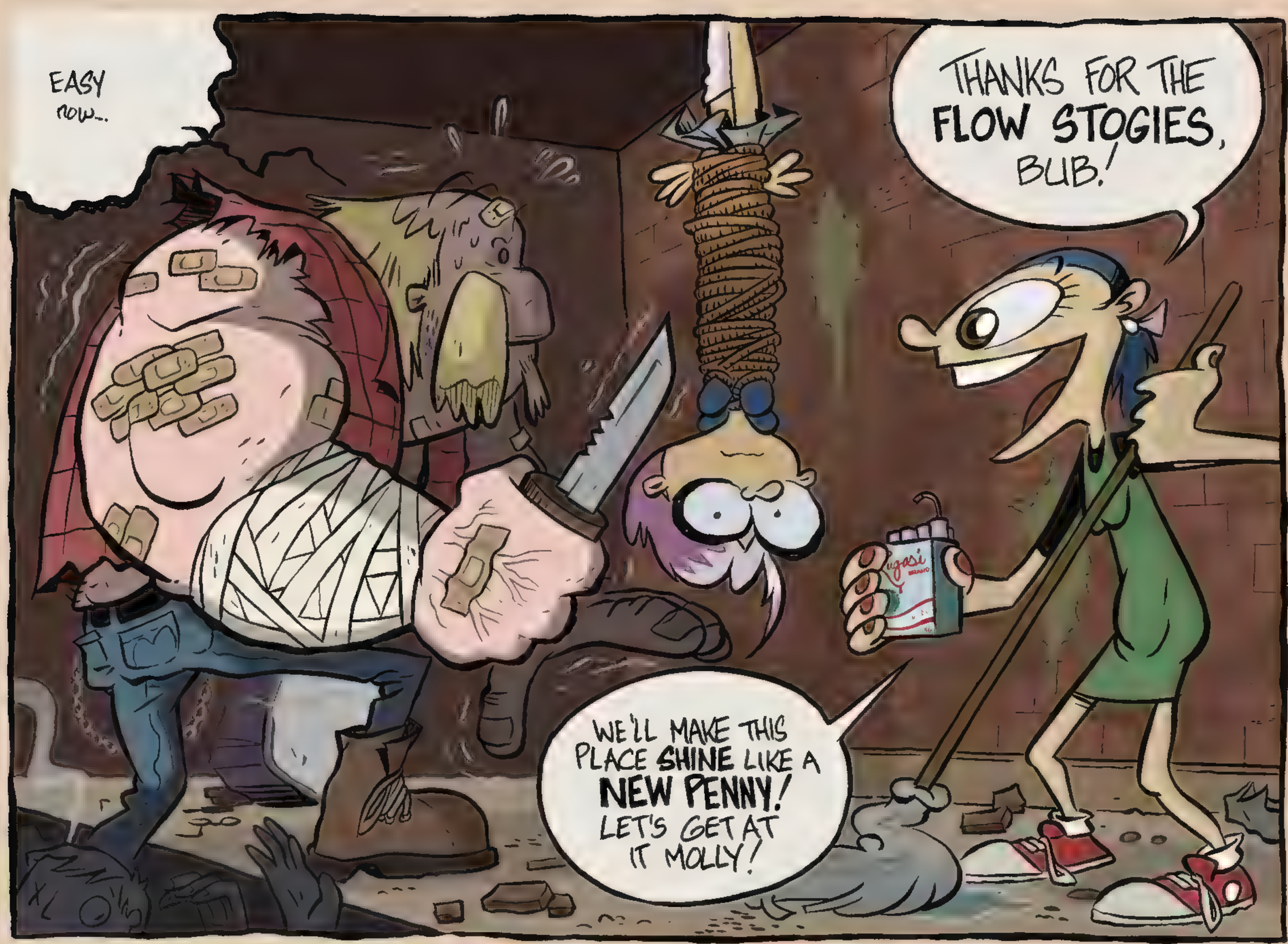
YOU TWO ARE CLEANING THIS PLACE UP **FIRST**.

FINE, BUT FOR PETE'S SAKE, FIND US A BOX OF TAMPONS!

Steady.....

I KEEP A FRESH BOX BEHIND THE COUNTER IN CASE OF EMERGENCY.

THAT'S SO WEIRD!


EASY NOW...
THANKS FOR THE FLOW STOGIES, BUB!
WE'LL MAKE THIS PLACE SHINE LIKE A NEW PENNY! LET'S GET AT IT MOLLY!

DON'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO.
HA, YOU'RE SO BITCHY THIS TIME OF THE MONTH!

SLAP

HA, Yeah ~♥
...WHAT'S WITH THAT ANYWAY? OUR CYCLE'S OFF BY A WEEK!
Please don't HURT me...

BEATS ME, I —
EEEEEwwWW.
I THINK I JUST STEPPED ON MALLORY'S UTERUS.

ODD. SHE NEVER GOES ANYWHERE WITHOUT HER UTERUS.

GOT IT!

...I HOPE SHE'S OK.

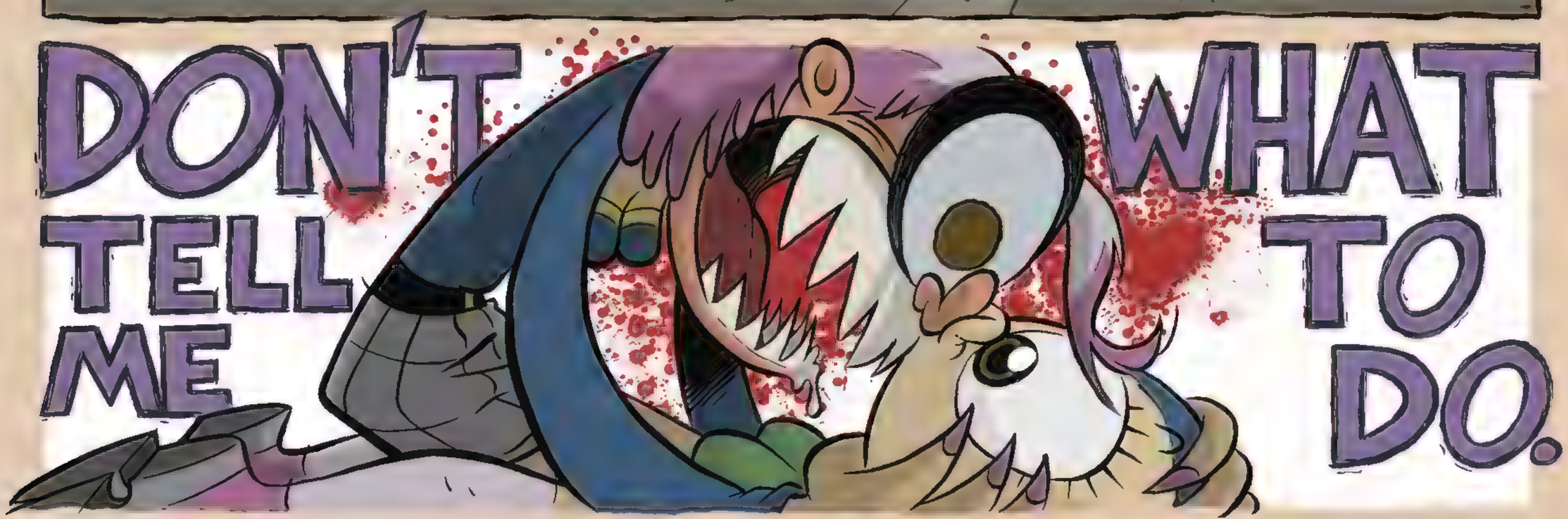
Happy Happy. Joy Joy.

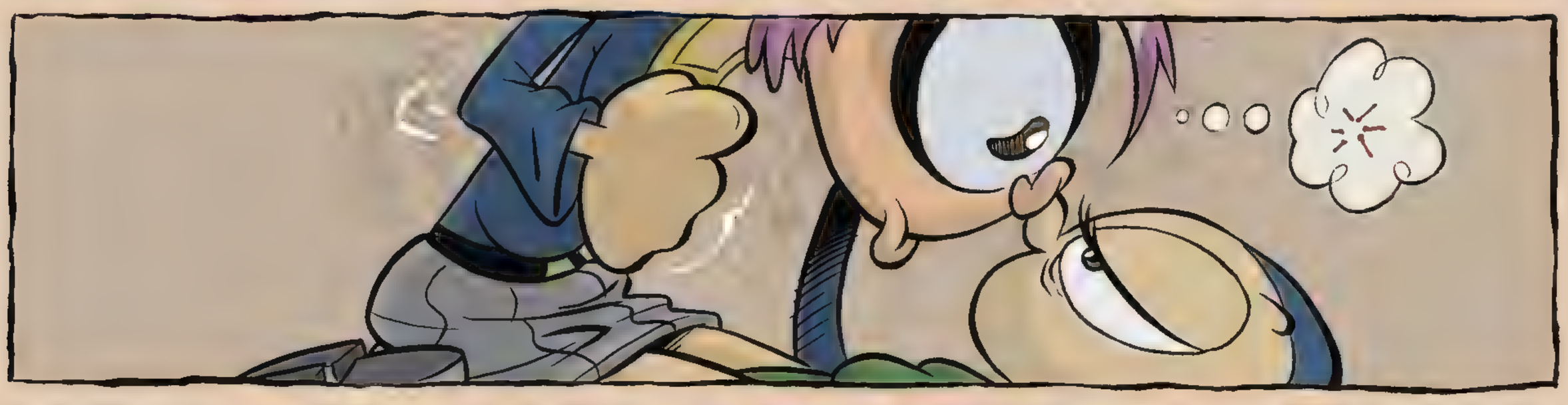
The PreciousssSSS...

UGH, IT'S GOOD TO BE HOME.

TRESPASSERS WILL BE SHOT.

THUD
CHoKe


DON'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO.

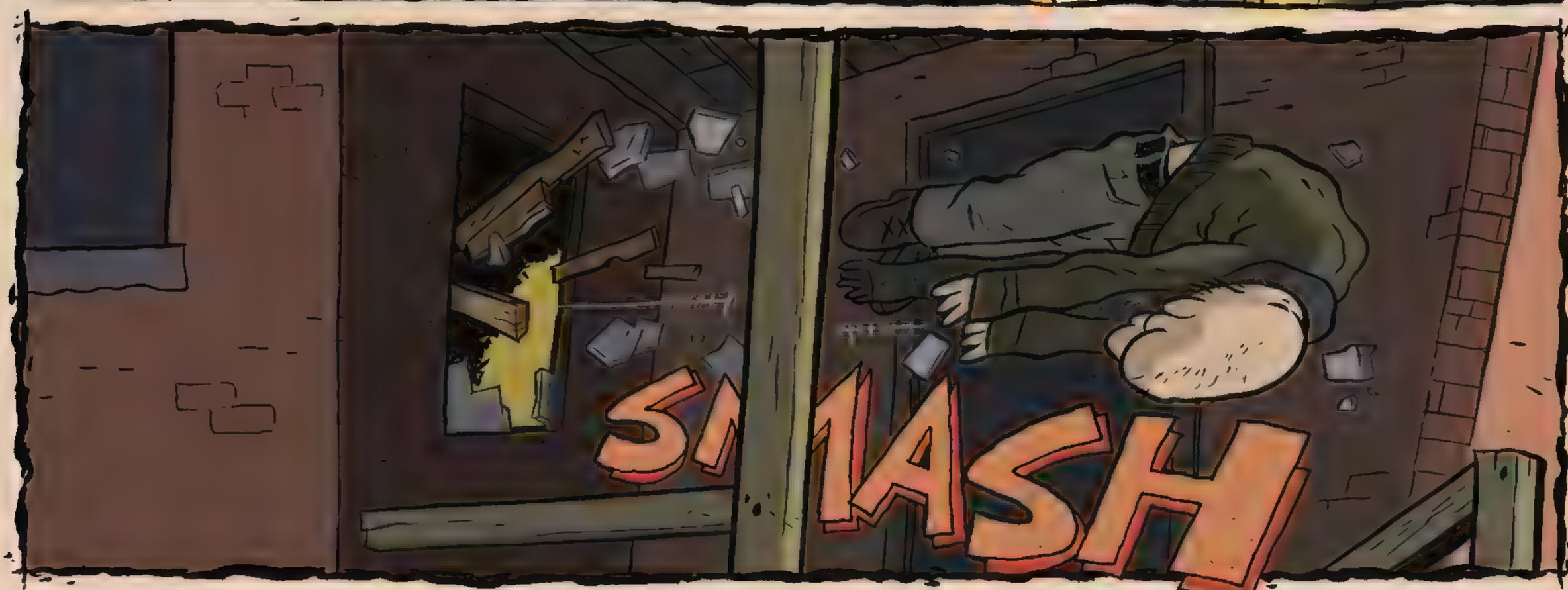


Heh.
SoRRy.

HEY!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN OUR HOUSE?

DRINKING!
HARMONICA!
DRINKING!
DEFECATING IN THE CORNER!

WELL STOP IT and GET OUT!
NO WAY, WE GOT SQUATTERS RIGHTS.


SMASH

WHAT A MESS
LOOKS THE SAME AS ALWAYS TO ME.

LISTEN MOLLY, AS MUCH AS I'D LOVE TO DON FRENCH MAID OUTFITS and MR. CLEAN THIS HOLE...
I'M INSTEAD GOING TO OPT FOR CRASHING IN THE BATHROOM.

OK OK, GO SLEEP IT OFF.
I'LL MAKE SOME CALLS AND CLEAN UP A BIT.

I WUZ HERE FIRST...
FINE. PUSH OVER.

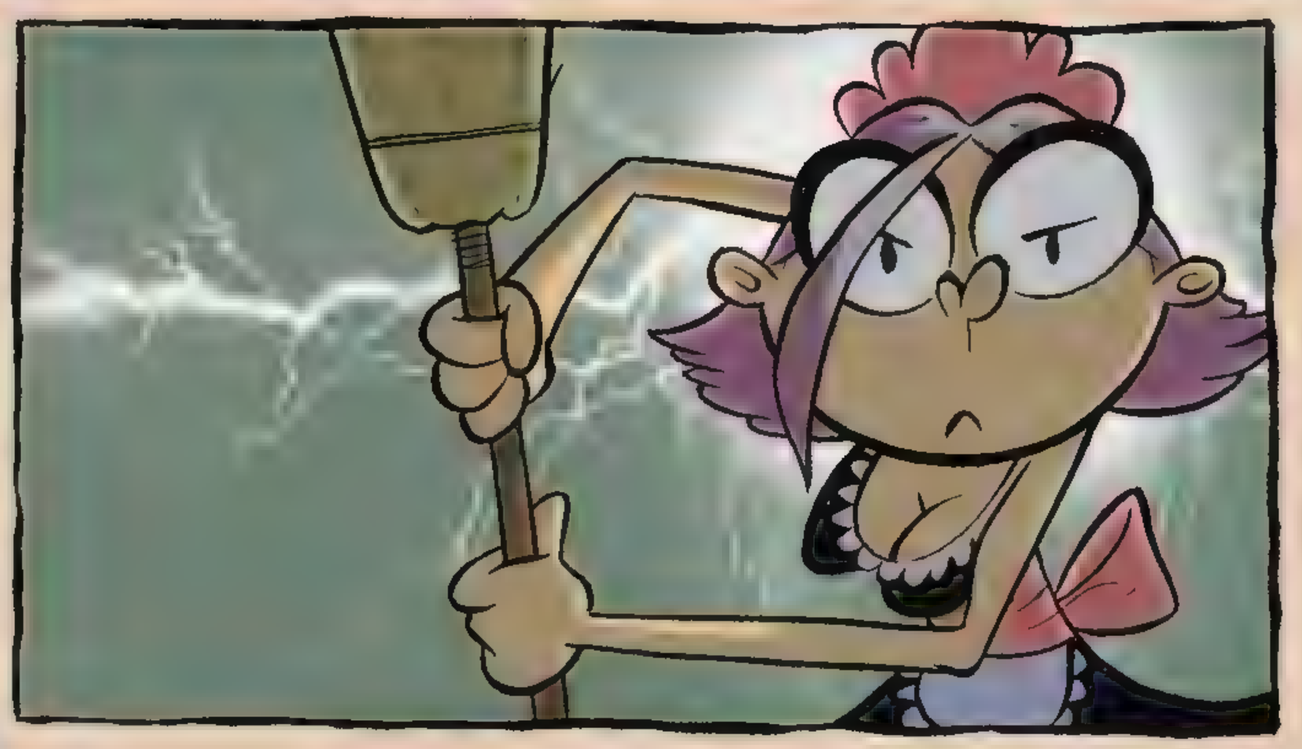
LATER ON—

OKAY, THANKS!

ZZZZZZ

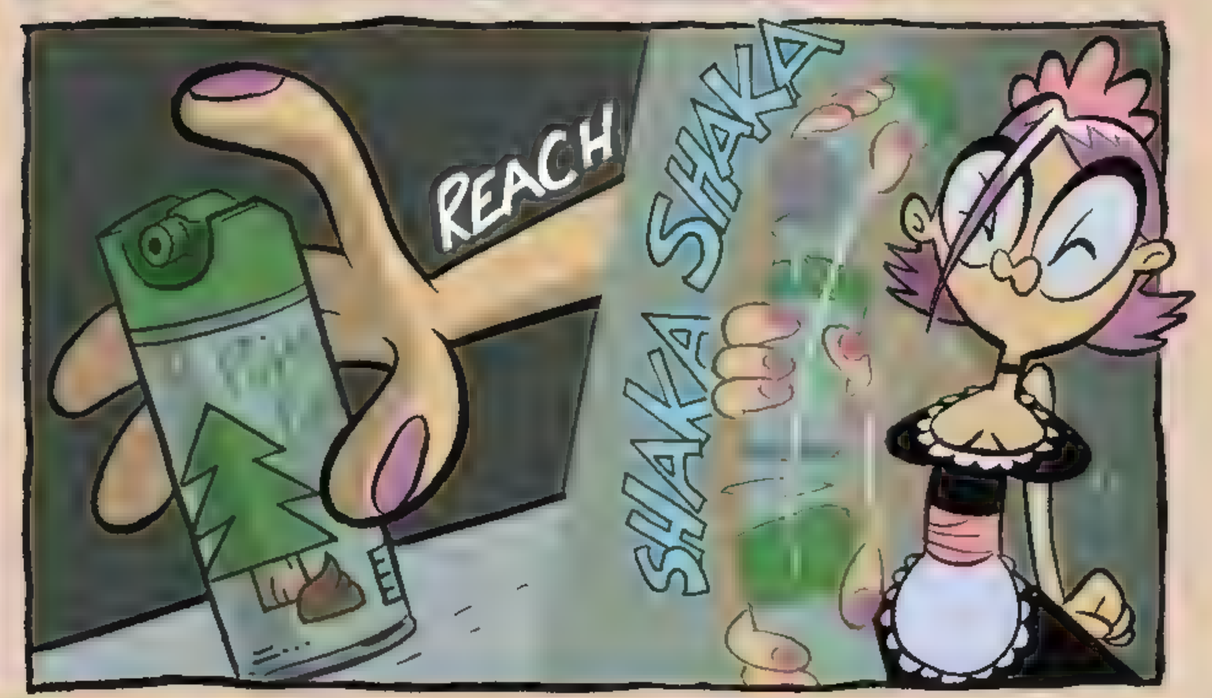
BEATRICE, ARE YOU AWAKE?... HEY!

Shhhhh... our little ANGEL is asleep!



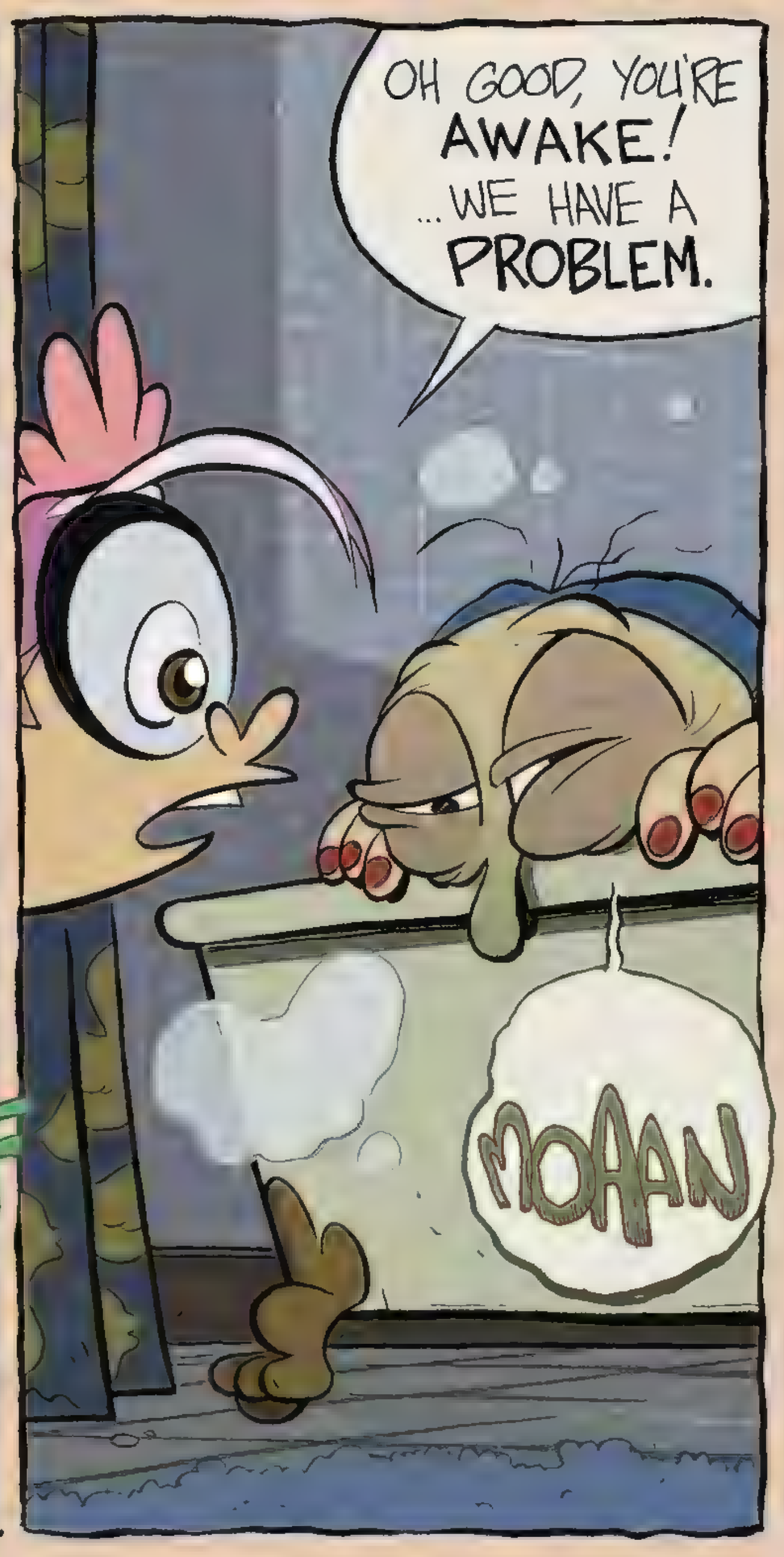
UGH! YOU REEK OF HOBO.

SPY


REACH
SHAKA
SHAKA

FLLLLFFFFRESHEN

COUGH
CHOKE
KOFF

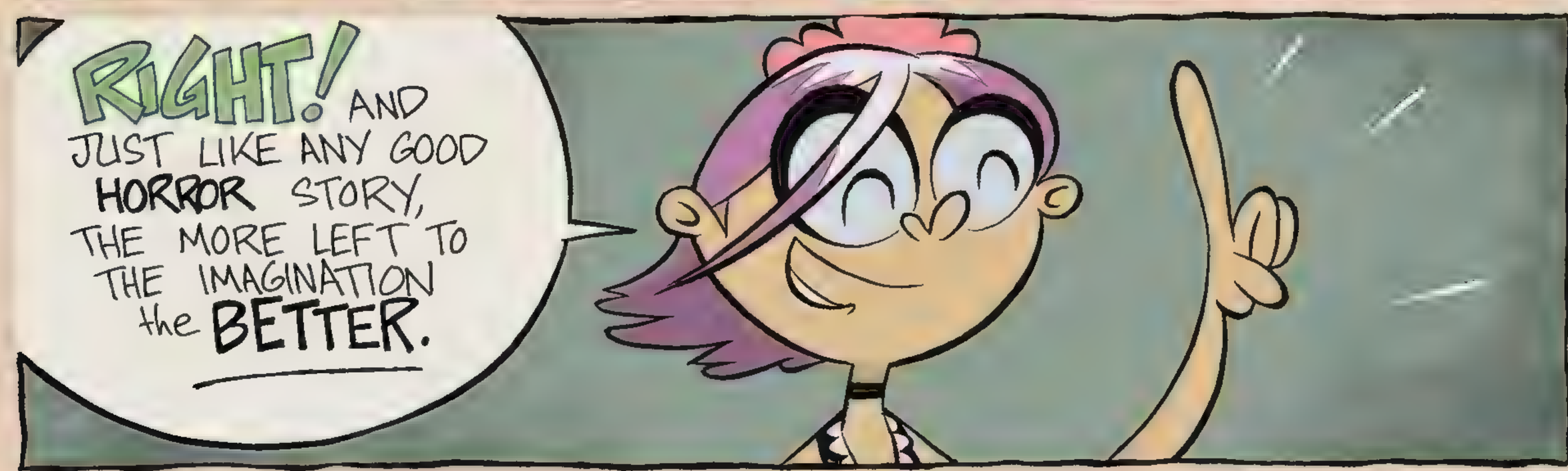

OH GOOD, YOU'RE AWAKE! ...WE HAVE A PROBLEM.
MOAAN

Ooohh... I FEEL like I HAVE an ANGRY SQUIRREL in my womb again.

MALLORY'S NOT BEEN ADMITTED TO COUNTY GENERAL OR SEATTLE GRACE HOSPITAL...

...and the MORGUE'S FULL OF BIKERS, but no DRUMMERS.

SHE'S JUST VANISHED!



WELL, WHAT SHOULD WE DO ABOUT THE MALLORY SITUATION?

I THINK WE SHOULD WAIT UNTIL NIGHTFALL and THEN LOOK FOR HER IN DUMPSTERS and ALLEYWAYS.

IT'S HOW WE FOUND HER LAST TIME.

GOOD IDEA! IN THAT CASE, I'M GOING TO WATCH SOME BOOB TUBE.

NEED ANYTHING?

Possibly a Plasma Transfusion...

HEY - YOU LEARNED a NEW BIG WORD!

GOOD GIRL, BEA!

No, really... I feel light hed

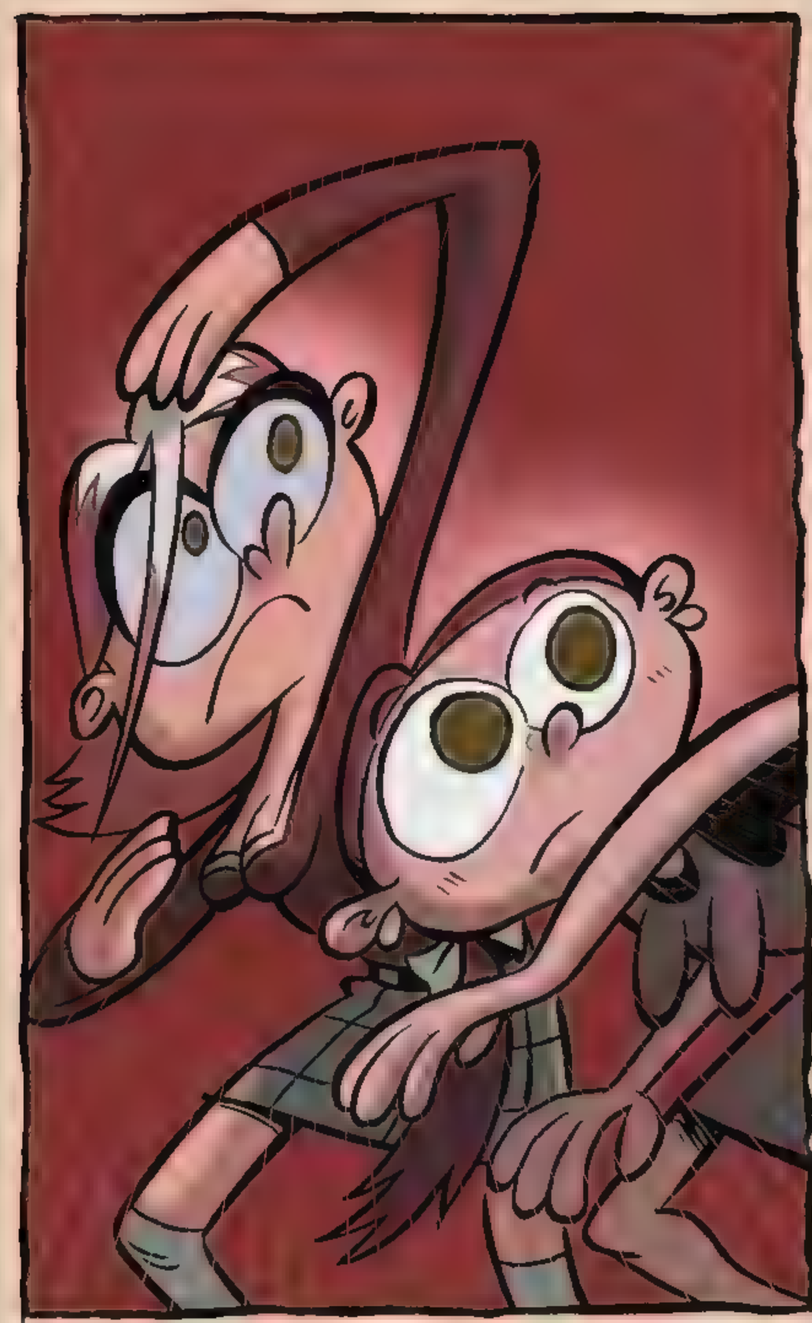
...HELLO NEWMAN.

HAHAHAHA

ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE PLACE WE FOUND HER BEFORE?

ABSOLUTELY. REMEMBER ALL THIS COOL GRAFFITI ART?
YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIRE THE TALENTED YOUTH IN THIS TOWN.

BITCH
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG



HI MR. BURROUGHS

GET OFF MY DAMN LAWN

YOUR AIM IS GETTING BETTER!
DID YOU GET THOSE FLYERS FOR CATARACT SURGERY WE SENT?
BL-OO
ALL WORK AN
ALL WORK AN
ALL WORK AN

BANG BANG

STOP TALKING YOU BLASTED YARD GNOMES
KEEP PRACTICING!
FOR A GOOD CALL

BAM BAM BAM BANG POW BAM BANG POW BLAM

POOR FELLA, HE MUST GET SO LONELY.

Yeah, BEING OLD MUST SUCK.

PAK

BANG

MALOREEE

MALLORY?

Beatrice...

IS That you?

?

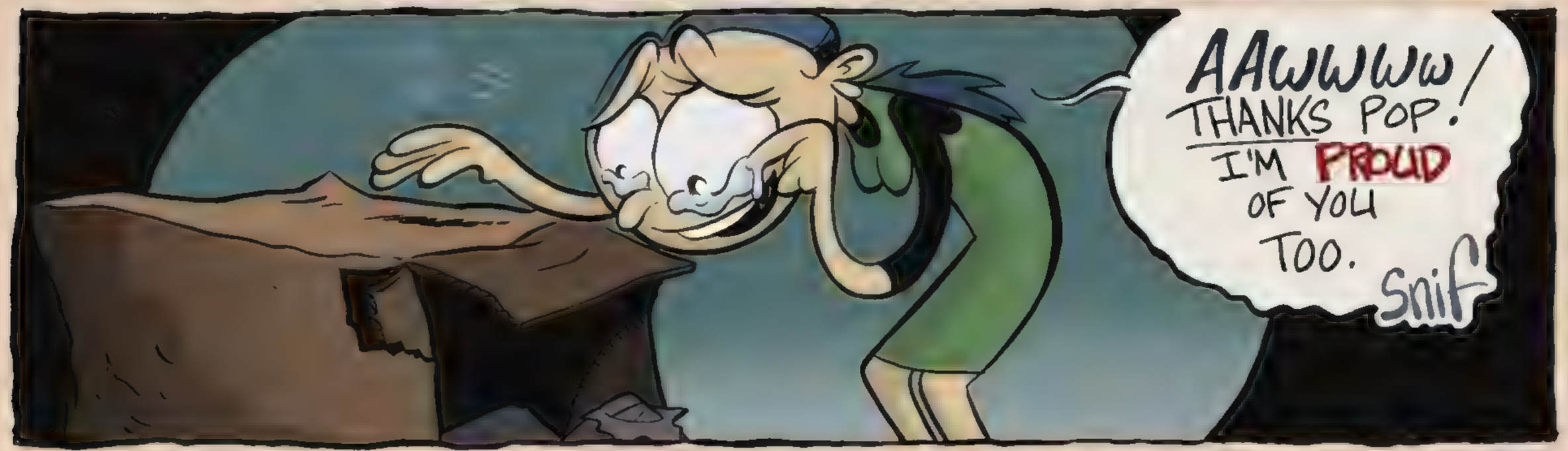
OH, HEY DAD!

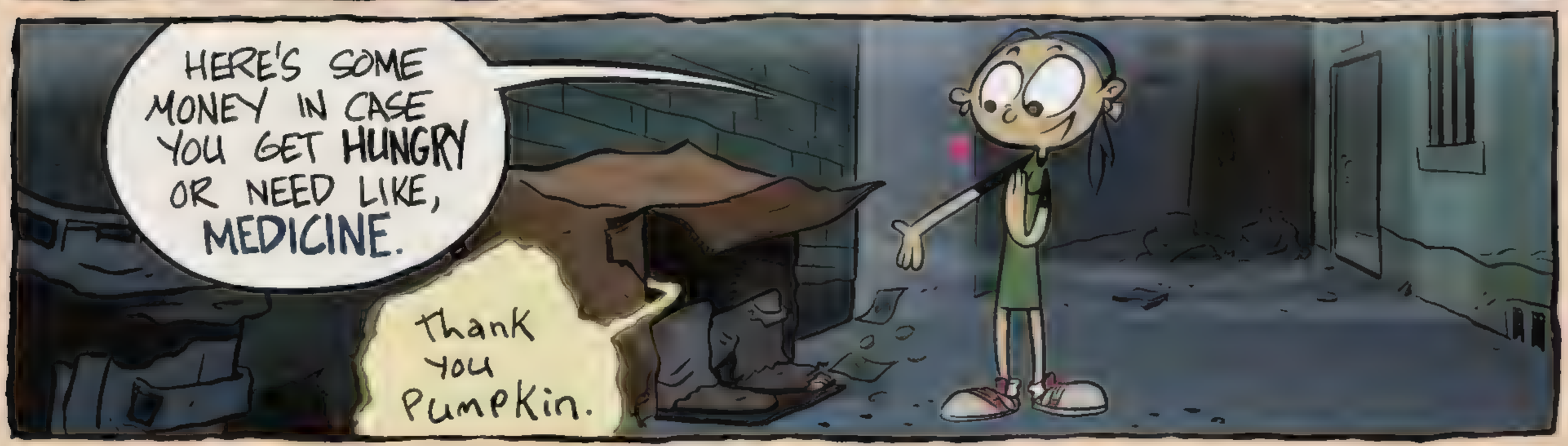
I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN LIKE, 14 YEARS!

HOW YA BEEN?

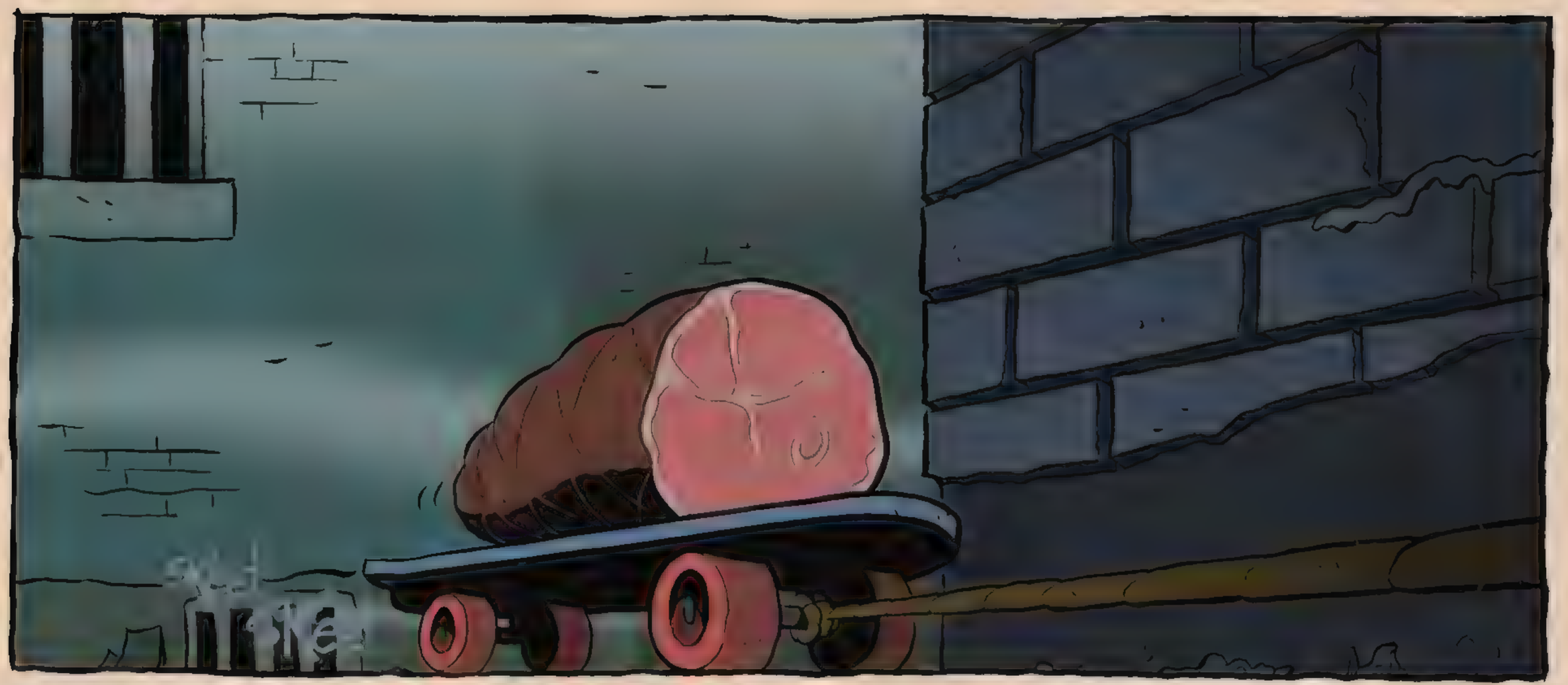
Oh, you know me.
NOT REALLY.
IT SURE IS A NICE ONE DAD!
...Right...
Well, I can't complain — Got this NEW box last week.

KOFF
Thanks... KOFF... ...Beatrice, I just WANT to tell you HOW PROUD I am of you.

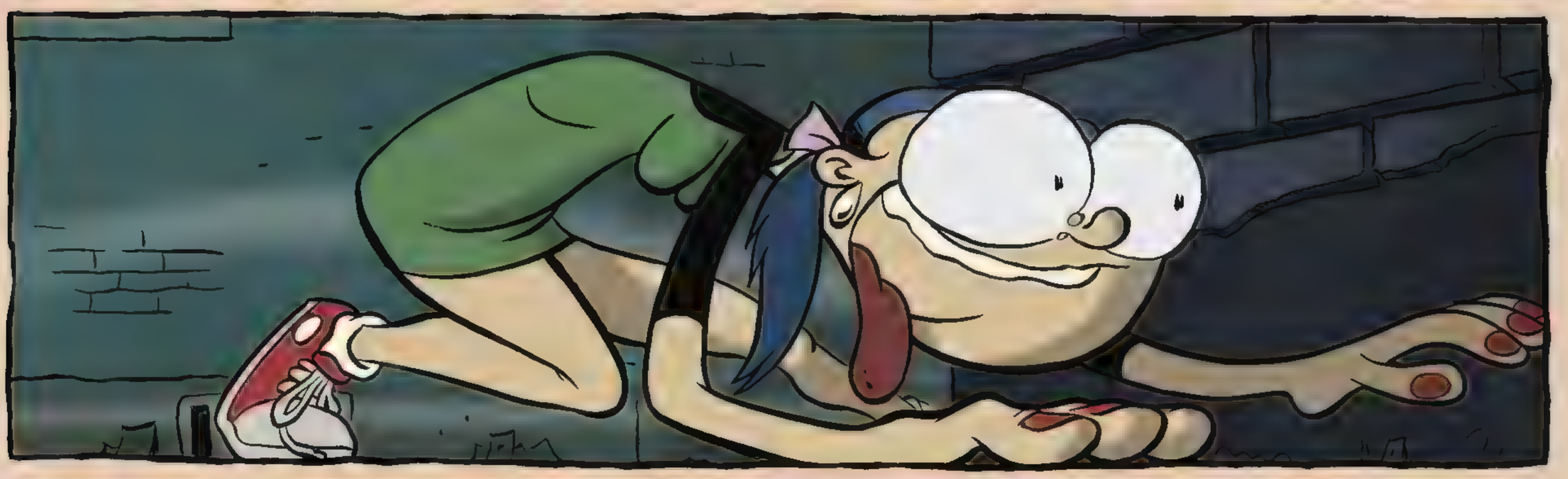

AAWWWW! THANKS POP! I'M PROUD OF YOU TOO.
Snif

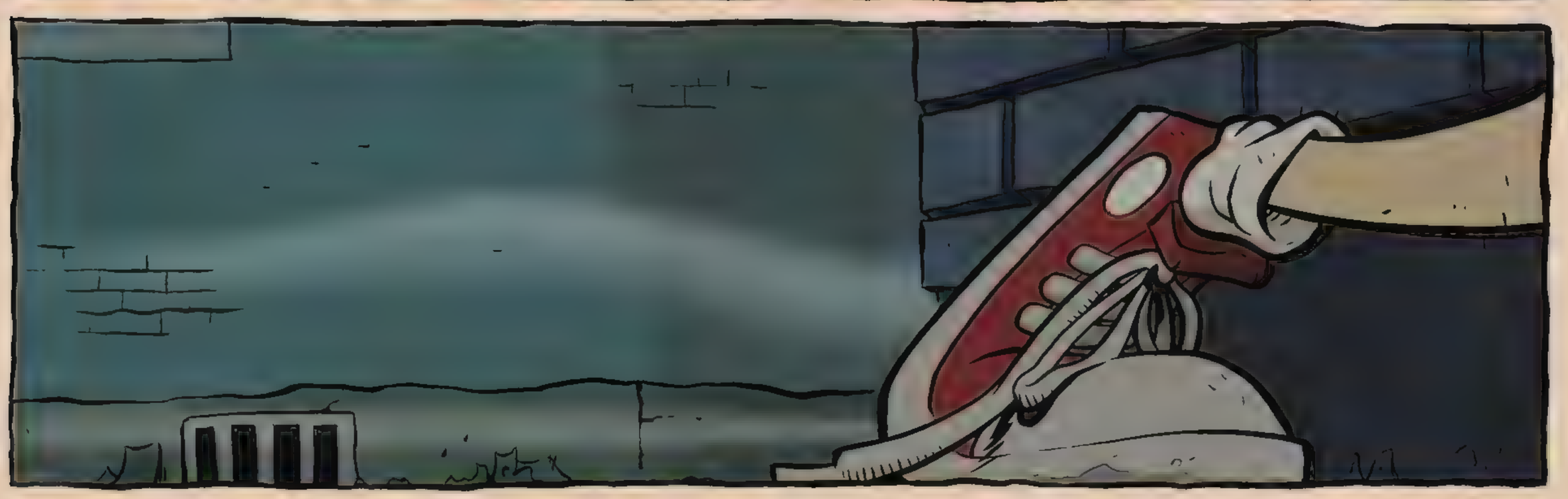

HERE'S SOME MONEY IN CASE YOU GET HUNGRY OR NEED LIKE, MEDICINE.
Thank you Pumpkin.

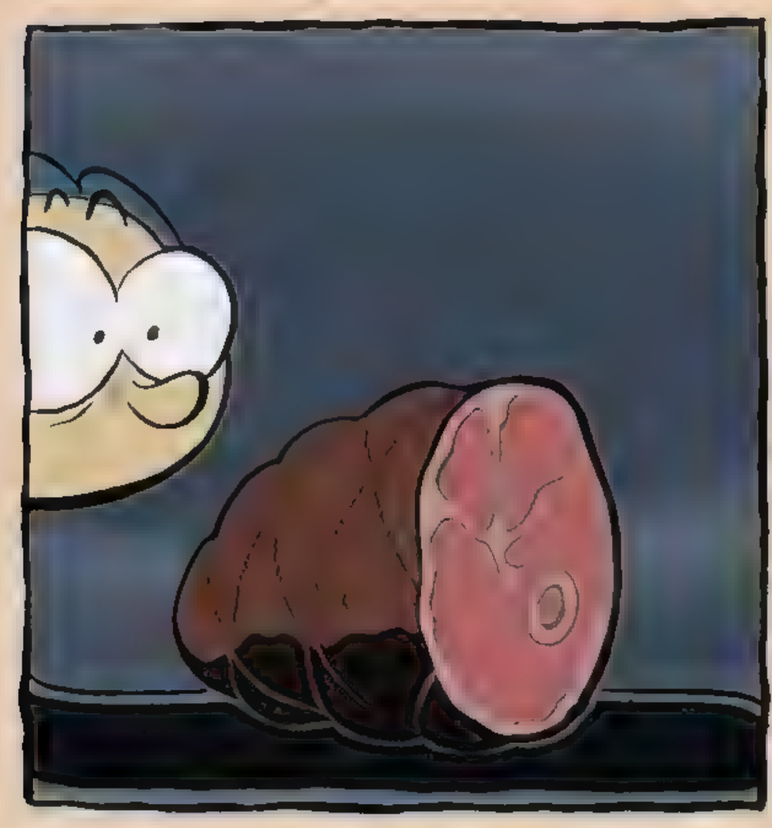
SORRY TO BUST UP the REUNION BUT I'M ON A SEARCH and RESCUE MISSION For my Missin frien.....
KOFF KOFF KOFF
Skeet Skeet



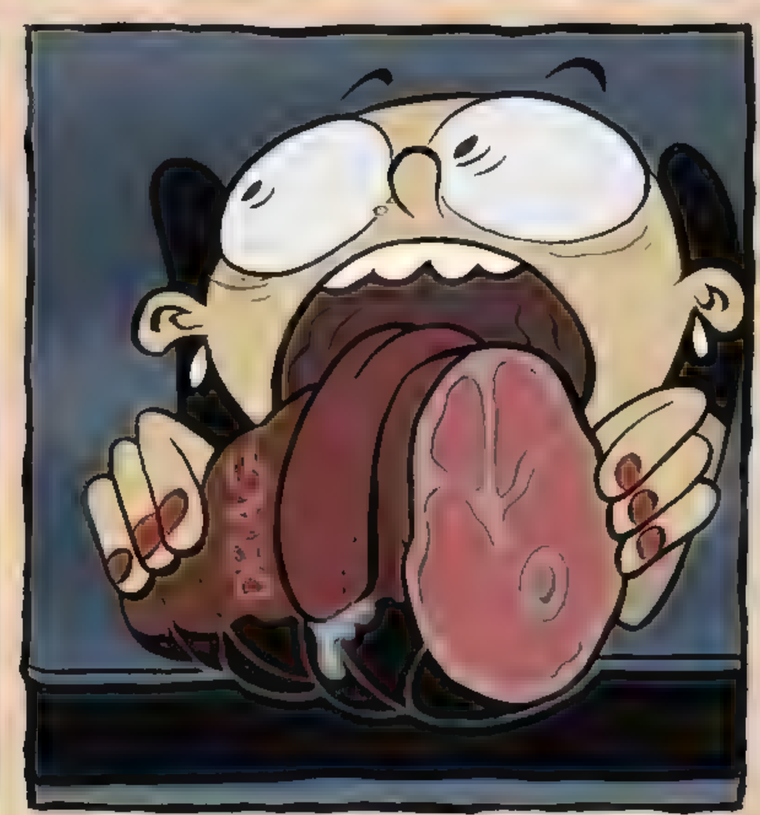
skeet
skeet







Sniff
Sniff



MAW

Bliss
SQUISH

NA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA BATMAN.

HEY BEA, CHECK IT OUT! I TOTALLY JUST FOUND THIS PERFECTLY GOOD TOQUE SOME IDIOT FLUSHED DOWN THE TOILET!

GASP!
A HAM ON A SKATEBOARD

BEATRICE'S FAVORITE!
YEP, THESE ARE HER TEETH ALL RIGHT.

THIS HAM IS RINGING!!
Ring
Ring Ring

TEAR
RIP
DIG
PULL
GOUGE
AND
SHRED
Ring
Ring

A CELLULAR TELEPHONE!
Ring
Ring

Hello?
MOLLY. I HAVE YOUR FRIENDS.
THAT'S GREAT! I HAVE YOUR HAM!

I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE HAM.
YOU DON'T? WHY, IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH IT?

NO, IT'S FINE. I JUST...

IT LOOKS LIKE A GOOD HAM. CAN I HAVE IT THEN?
YES, FINE.
THANKS!
WHATEVER.
LISTEN, I'VE CAPTURED MALLORY & BEATRICE. I'M COMING FOR YOU NEXT!

oh.
IS THAT IT?
I KINDA FIGURED THAT OUT.

...
I Suppose it is.
... AND I CAN STILL HAVE THIS HAM?

I SAID YOU CAN HAVE the DAMN HAM

THANKS AGAIN, Mr... ?
YOU MAY CALL ME...
Mr. OTAKU.

MYSTERY TACO??
HAHA HA HA HA
MISTER. OH-TAH KOOH.

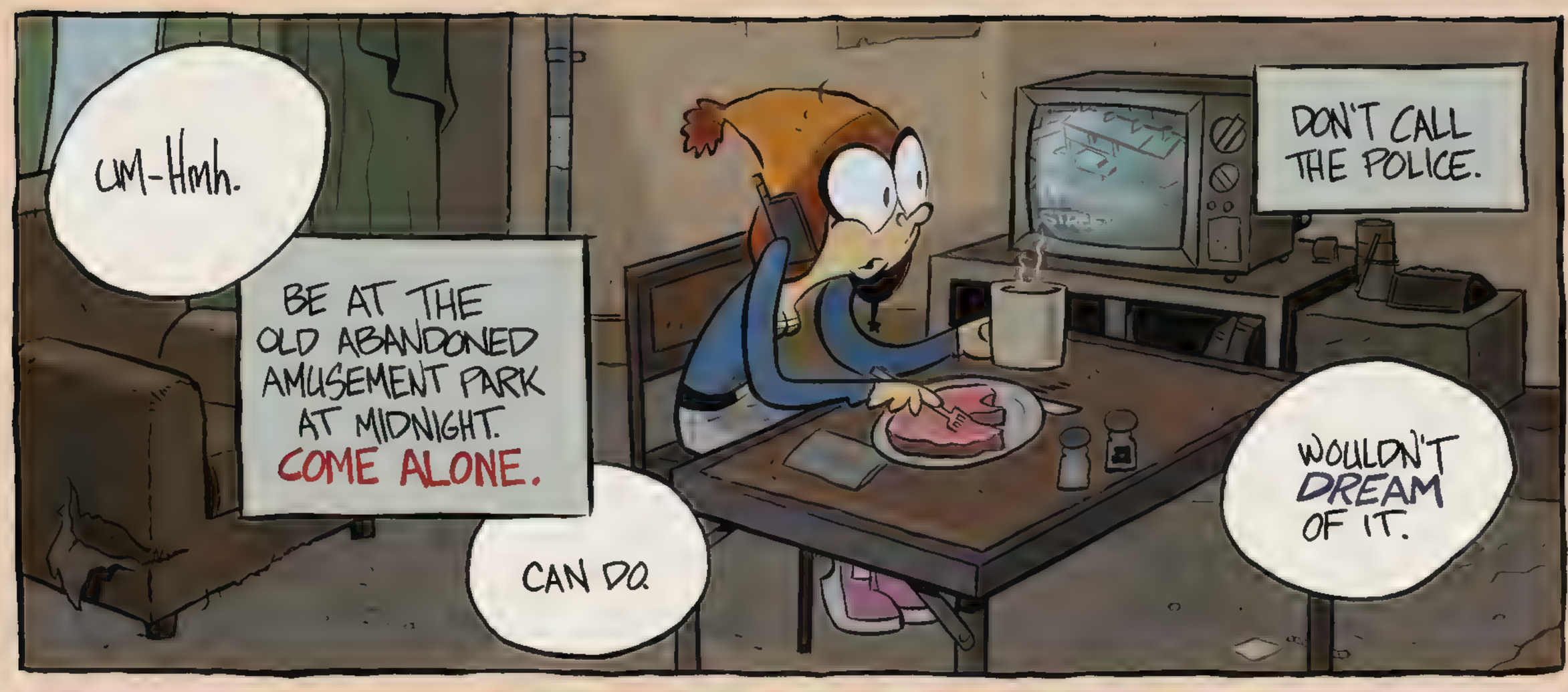
RIGHT, WHATEVER.
SO, YOU'RE COMING FOR ME NEXT.
Sigh
...yes.

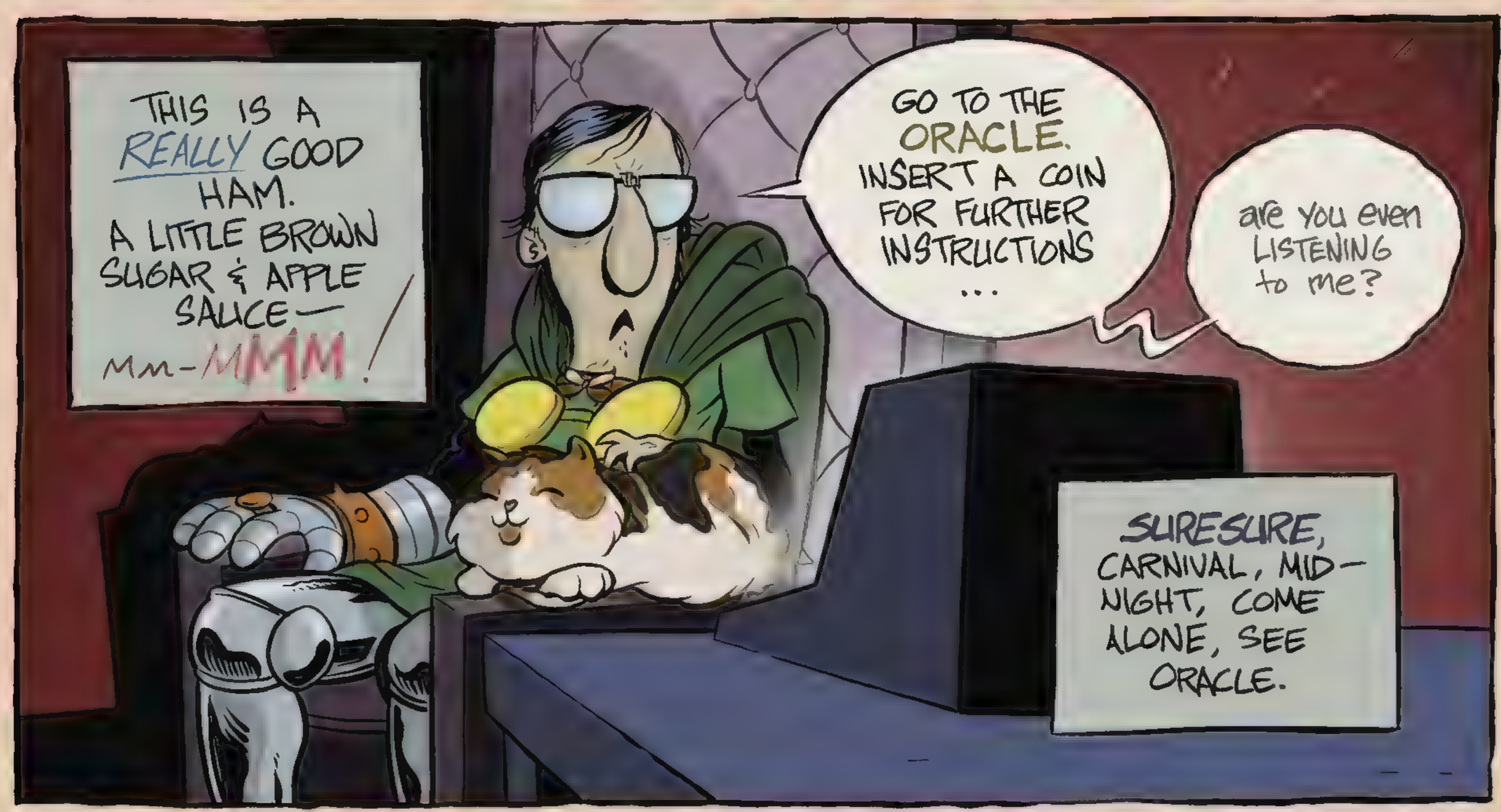
OKIE-DOKIE. SEE YOU SOON!
WAIT, I...
Beep

Eventually

Ring
Ring

Yellow, MOLLY SPEAKING!
YOU WILL DO EXACTLY AS I COMMAND.


UM-Hmh.
BE AT THE OLD ABANDONED AMUSEMENT PARK AT MIDNIGHT. COME ALONE.
CAN DO.
DON'T CALL THE POLICE.
WOULDN'T DREAM OF IT.


THIS IS A REALLY GOOD HAM. A LITTLE BROWN SUGAR & APPLE SAUCE— MM-MMM!
GO TO THE ORACLE. INSERT A COIN FOR FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS ...
are you even LISTENING to me?
SURESURE, CARNIVAL, MID-NIGHT, COME ALONE, SEE ORACLE.

YOU WANT ME TO BRING YOU SOME LEFT OVER HAM?
...okay, why not.
GREAT! SEE YOU SOON!
WAIT, I...

CARN AL SIN
ice
ice
HULLO Mr. TACO! I'VE GOT HAM!
Huh, GUESS HE'S NOT HERE YET.
MIGHT AS WELL HAVE SOME FUN WHILE I WAIT!

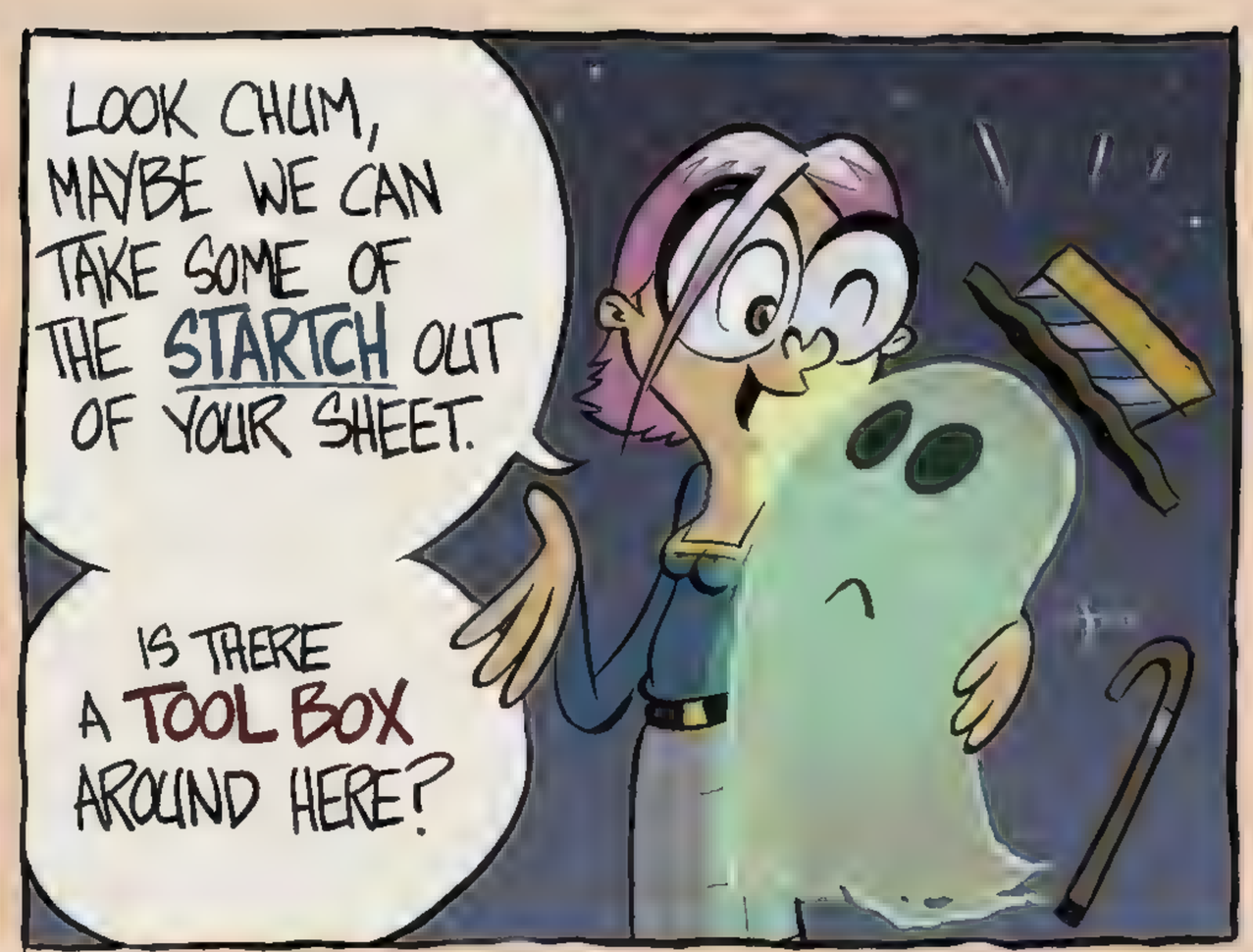
WHAT in the NAME OF CTHULHU IS SHE DOING?

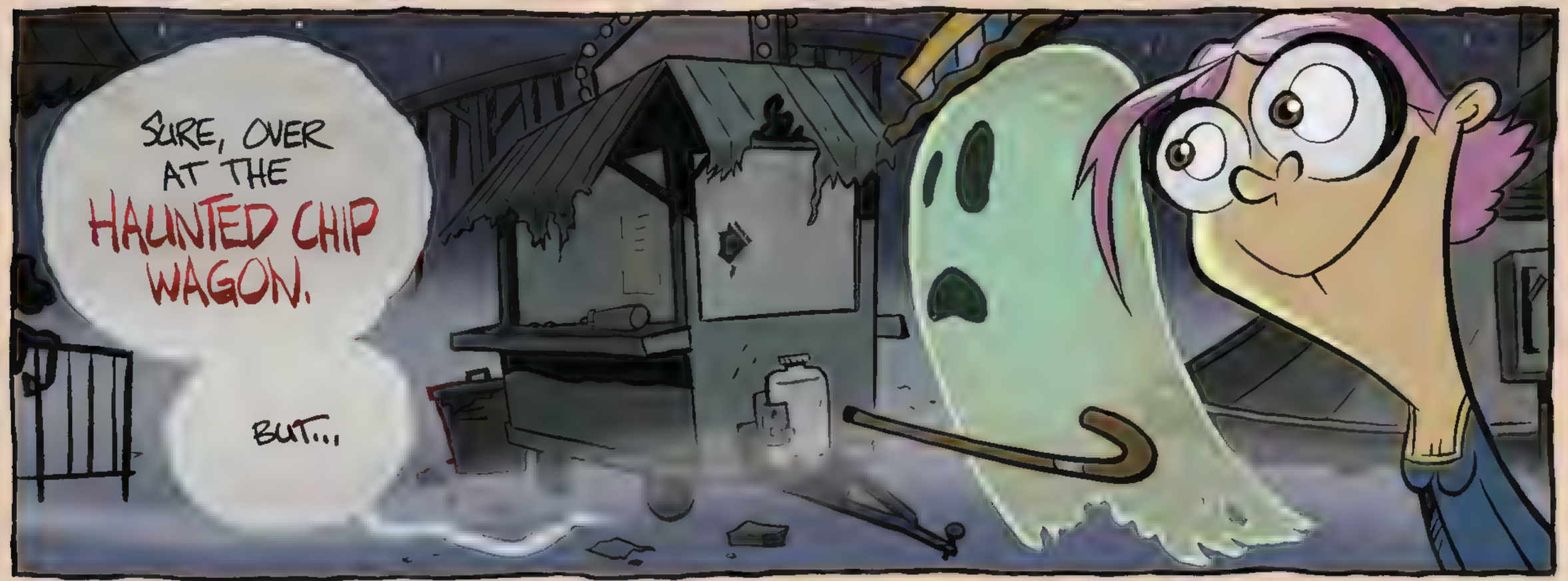
NOW WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY ABANDONED THIS PLACE?
IT'S 'cause the CARNIVAL IS HAUNTED.
IT LOOKS LIKE A HOOT!

Like, for REAL?
DO I LOOK LIKE I'M KIDDING?

HARD TO SAY, REALLY.
NO, I'M NOT KIDDING.

WHO'S A MR. GRUMPY PANTS?
I'M a GHOST, CUT ME SOME SLACK, SISTER!


LOOK CHUM, MAYBE WE CAN TAKE SOME OF THE STARTCH OUT OF YOUR SHEET.
IS THERE A TOOL BOX AROUND HERE?


SURE, OVER AT THE HAUNTED CHIP WAGON.
BUT...

Well, YOU GOT SOMETHING BETTER TO DO FOR THE REST of ETERNITY?

I'M SURE SPOOKING AROUND THIS EMPTY PLACE EATS UP A LOT OF TIME.
TIME
You Made Your POINT. What do You need me to do?

I NEED YOU TO CAST YOUR **WONDERFUL** SPECTRAL LIGHT INTO THE **DARKNESS** SO I CAN GET THIS PLACE UP AND RUNNING!

NOW LET'S GET TO WORK!

PASS ME A CRESCENT WRENCH WOULDJA, CASPER?

...What in JOHNNY BLAZES...

SHE'S FIXING THE CARNIVAL RIDES??

GO TO THE ORACLE YOU IDIOT.

OK, HOLD THIS PLATE HERE SO I CAN WELD IT DOWN.

I can see THIS is gonna take a while.

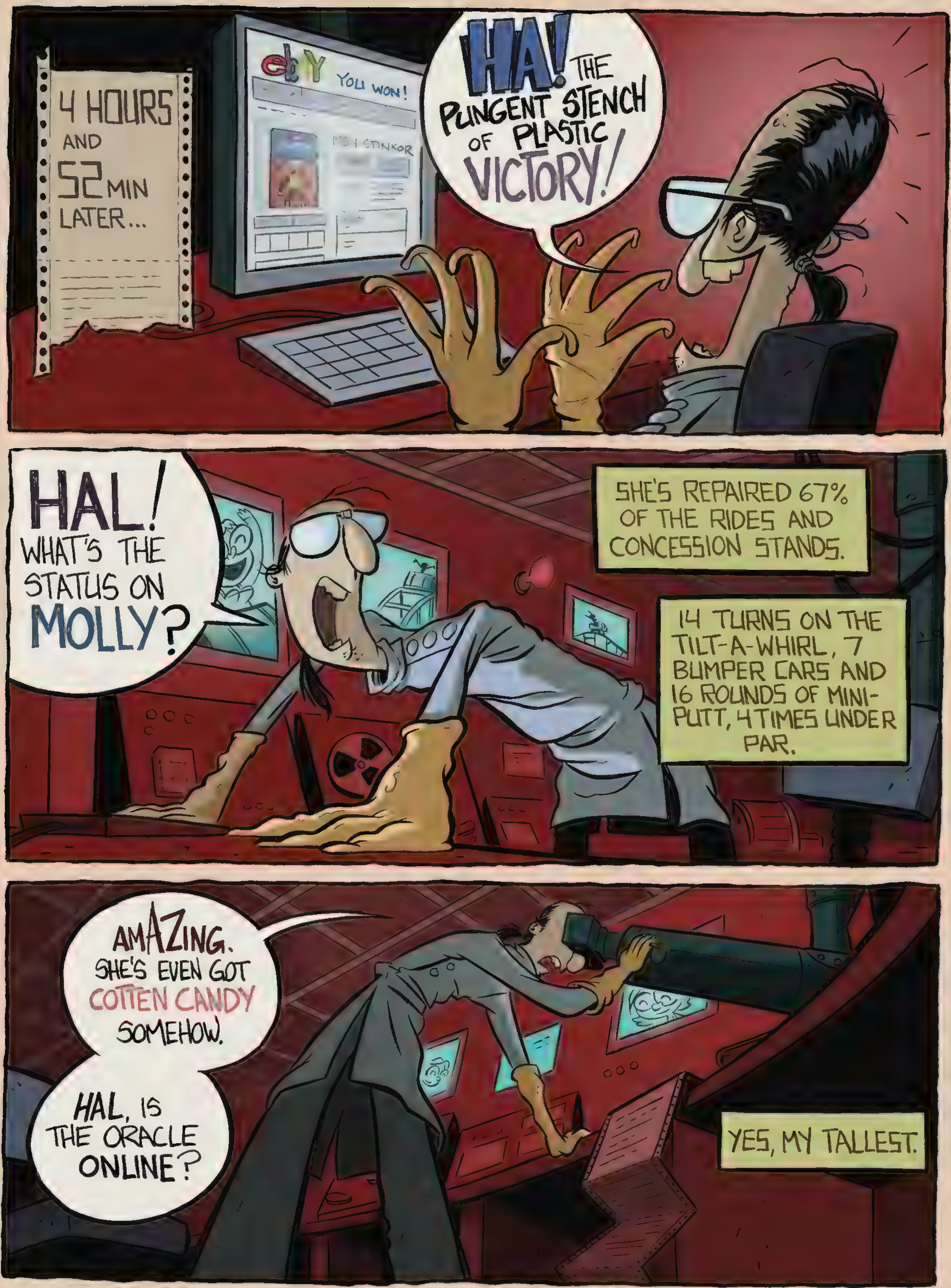
GUESS I'LL CHECK IN ON MY EBAY BIDS.

KICK!

AND

SPIN!

what's this crap.
OUTBID?
oH, I DON'T THINK so... "DRAGONSHAMEN."
THAT VINTAGE MASTERS of the UNIVERSE "STINKOR" ACTION FIGURE WILL BE MINE!
MINE
MMWAHAHAHAHAHA


4 HOURS AND 52 MIN LATER...
ebY
YOU WON!
STINKOR
HA! THE PUNGENT STENCH OF PLASTIC VICTORY!
HAL! WHAT'S THE STATUS ON MOLLY?
SHE'S REPAIRED 67% OF THE RIDES AND CONCESSION STANDS.
14 TURNS ON THE TILT-A-WHIRL, 7 BUMPER CARS AND 16 ROUNDS OF MINI-PUTT, 4 TIMES UNDER PAR.
AMAZING. SHE'S EVEN GOT COTTEN CANDY SOMEHOW.
HAL, IS THE ORACLE ONLINE?
YES, MY TALLEST.

AMPLIFY THE POWER OF THE ORACLE

...AND THAT'S HOW ANGORA NAPKIN SAVED CHRISTMAS!

HA!

MOLLY, I HAVEN'T HAD THIS MUCH FUN SINCE I WAS CRUSHED UNDER THE FERRIS WHEEL.

I AM ZOLTAR the ORACLE

Zoiks!

WHAT'S THAT?

LET'S INVESTIGATE!

LOVE FAME and FORTUNE MAY BE YOURS

Wait up!

I POSSESS the POWER to SEE the FUTURE

ZOLTAR KNOWS ALL

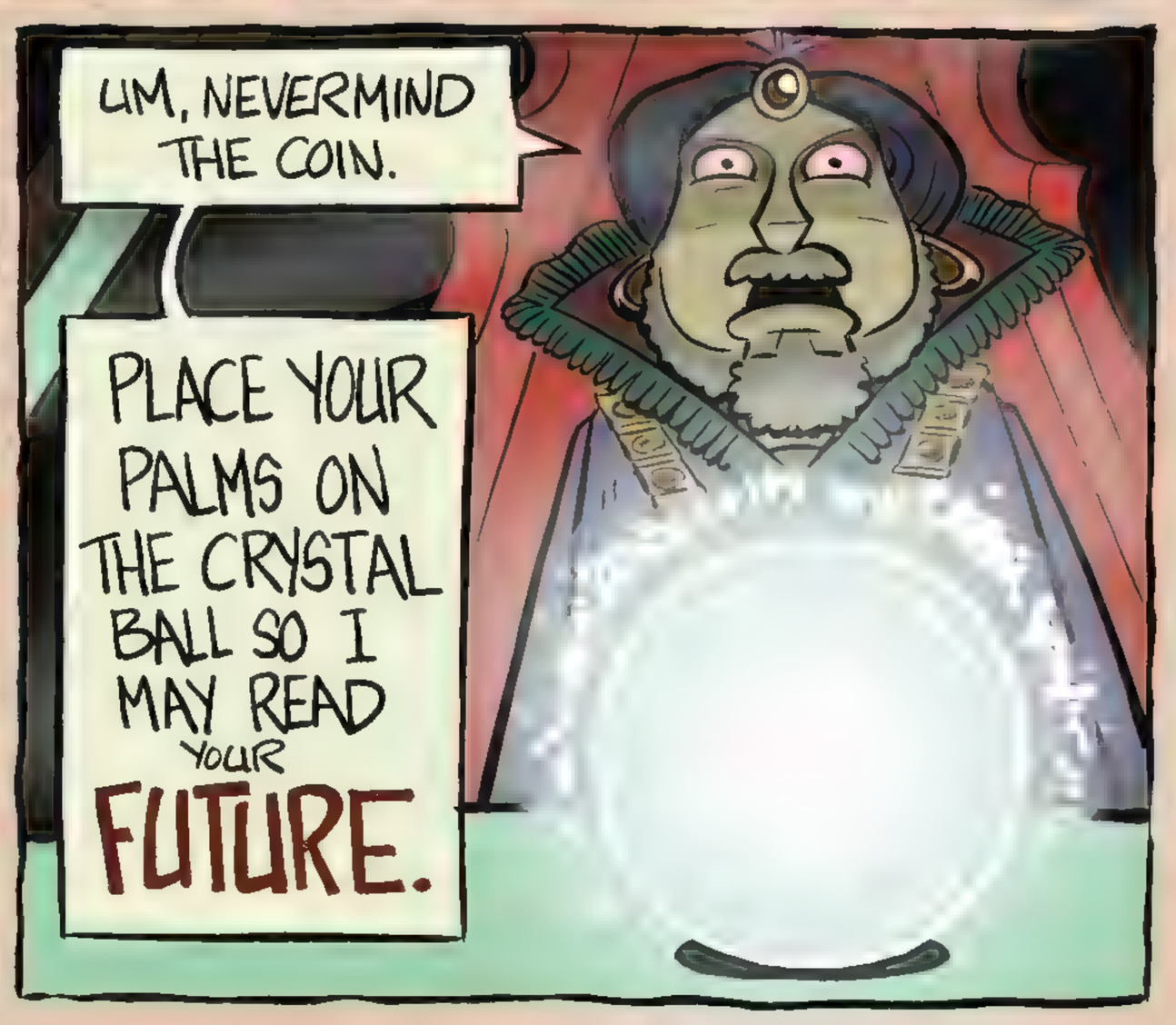
Gasp!

PLEASE INSERT COIN.

PLEASE INSERT COIN.
OOOOH Yeah.

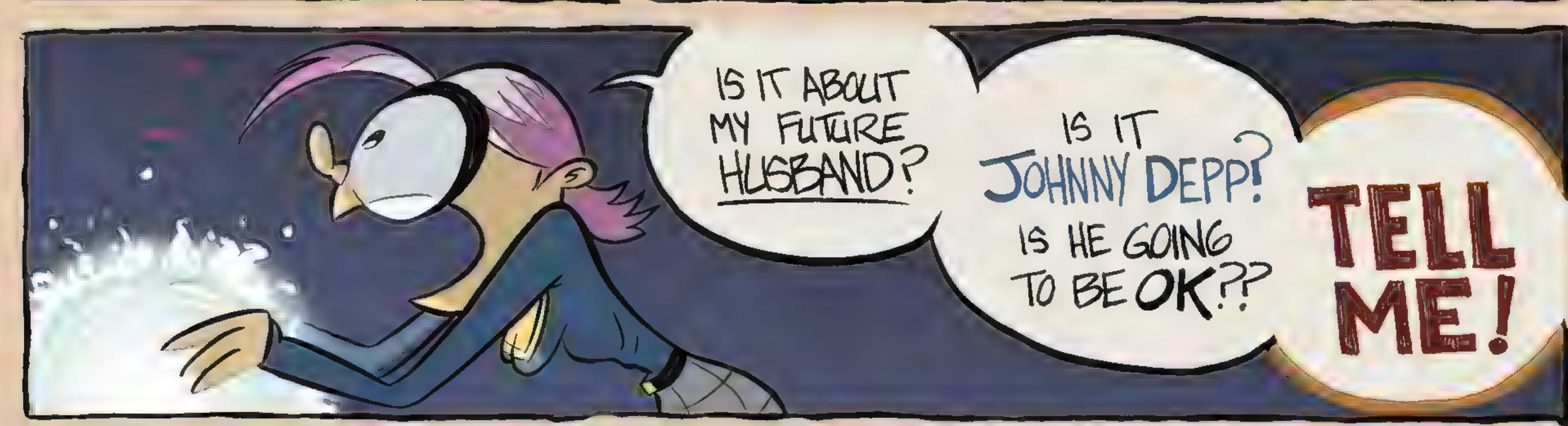
ah NUTS.
I FORGOT TO BRING A QUARTER.

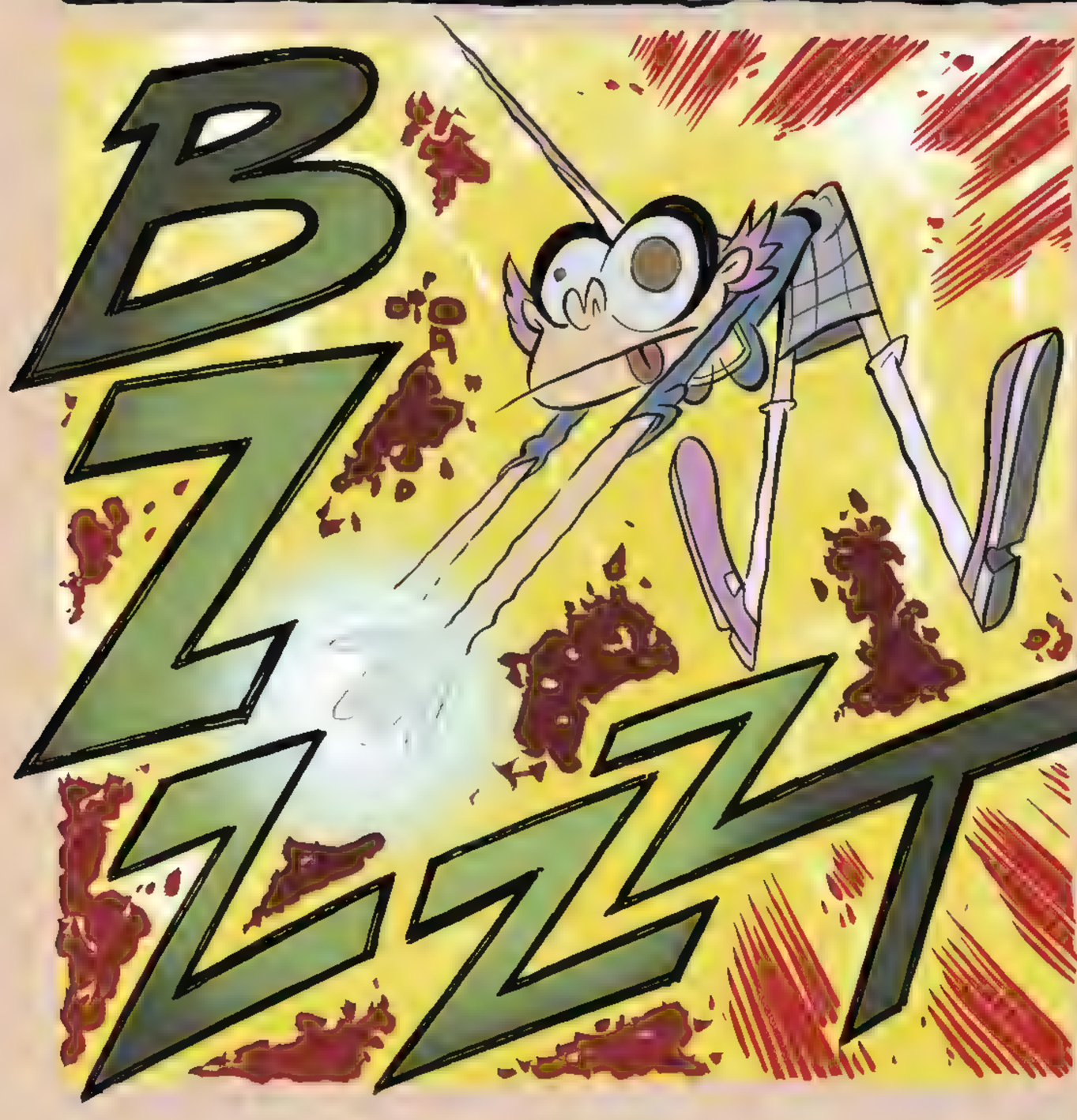
GAH! HAL, OVER-RIDE!!


UM, NEVERMIND THE COIN.
PLACE YOUR PALMS ON THE CRYSTAL BALL SO I MAY READ YOUR FUTURE.

THIS SHOULD BE FUN!

AH YES. I SEE.
YOU ARE IN FOR QUITE A SHOCK.


IS IT ABOUT MY FUTURE HUSBAND?
IS IT JOHNNY DEPP? IS HE GOING TO BE OK??
TELL ME!


BZZZZT

MOLLY! OH NO!!
DAMN MY INCORPOREAL FORM!

MWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

ZOLTAR, YOU DICK!

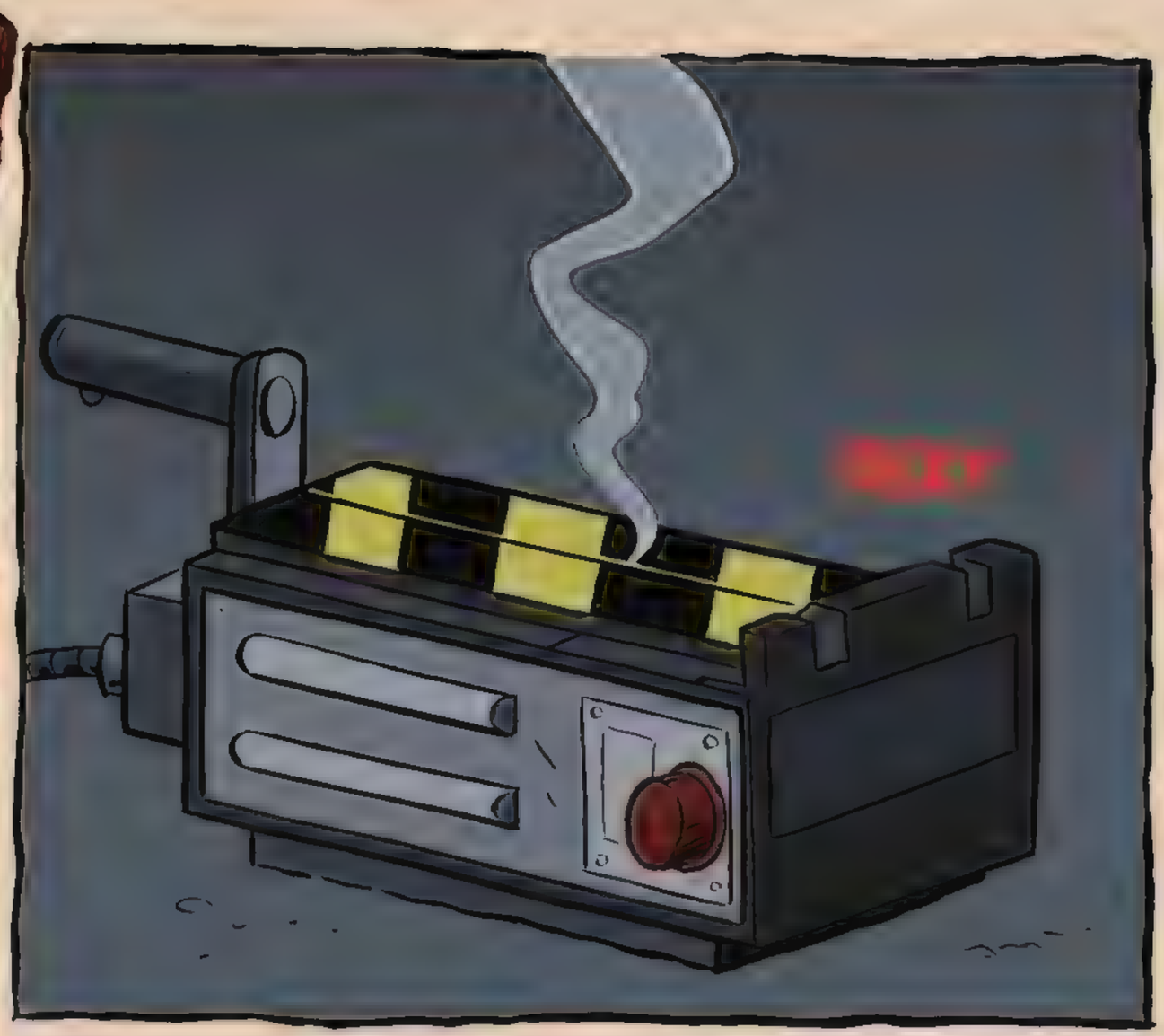
ZOLTAR

BANG BANG

ZAP

AW DANGit.

WARGH



I DID IT!
I HAVE THE COMPLETE ANGORA NAPKIN COLLECTION!!
SPIN
SPIN

SOON I WILL BEGIN PHASE TWO OF MY MASTER PLAN!

ZOLTAR! BRING MOLLY TO MY SECRET LAIR.

SMASH!

UM... Hello? ...anybody?
shuffle
shuffle

Johnny? Honey?
Is that LONELY LITTLE TEAR Shed Just for ME?
Come...
Let me COMFORT you between My...
STAR TREK

Lederhosen?

AH, GOOD- YOU'RE AWAKE.

BEA! MAL! LONG TIME NO SEE GIRLS!!!

MMM! MM!

Ahem.

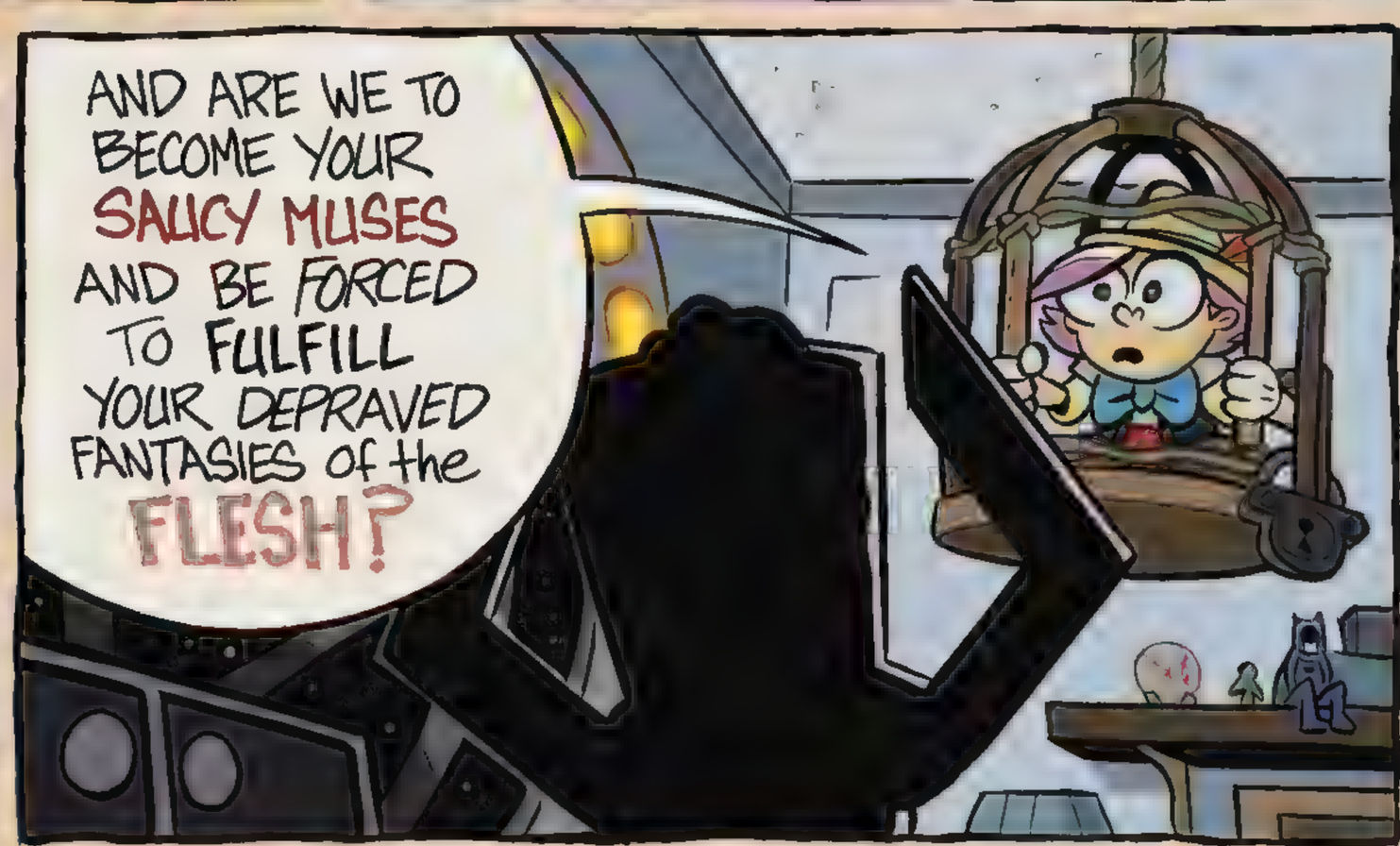
I AM MR. OTAKU.

NICE TA MEET CHA!

SLICK!
SO, YOU'VE GATHERED US ALL HERE FOR SOME DIABOLICAL REASON NO DOUBT.
WHAT'S THE SCOOP?

The "SCOOP" eh?
THE SCOOP IS THIS-

YOU ARE ALL AT MY MERCY
WILL DO MY BIDDING


AND ARE WE TO BECOME YOUR SAUCY MUSES AND BE FORCED TO FULFILL YOUR DEPRAVED FANTASIES of the FLESH?

GAH, NO! I HAVE A SKIN CONDITION!!

NO MY PRETTIES, I HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR YOU.

Heh Heh Heh

M! MM M!

OMG! I FEEL AN ORIGIN STORY COMING ON!

JAWS

CORRECT

OH YES, I WAS ONCE A HAPPY CHILD.

WITH A MISCHIEVOUS GLINT IN MY EYE AND A ROGUISH SMILE.

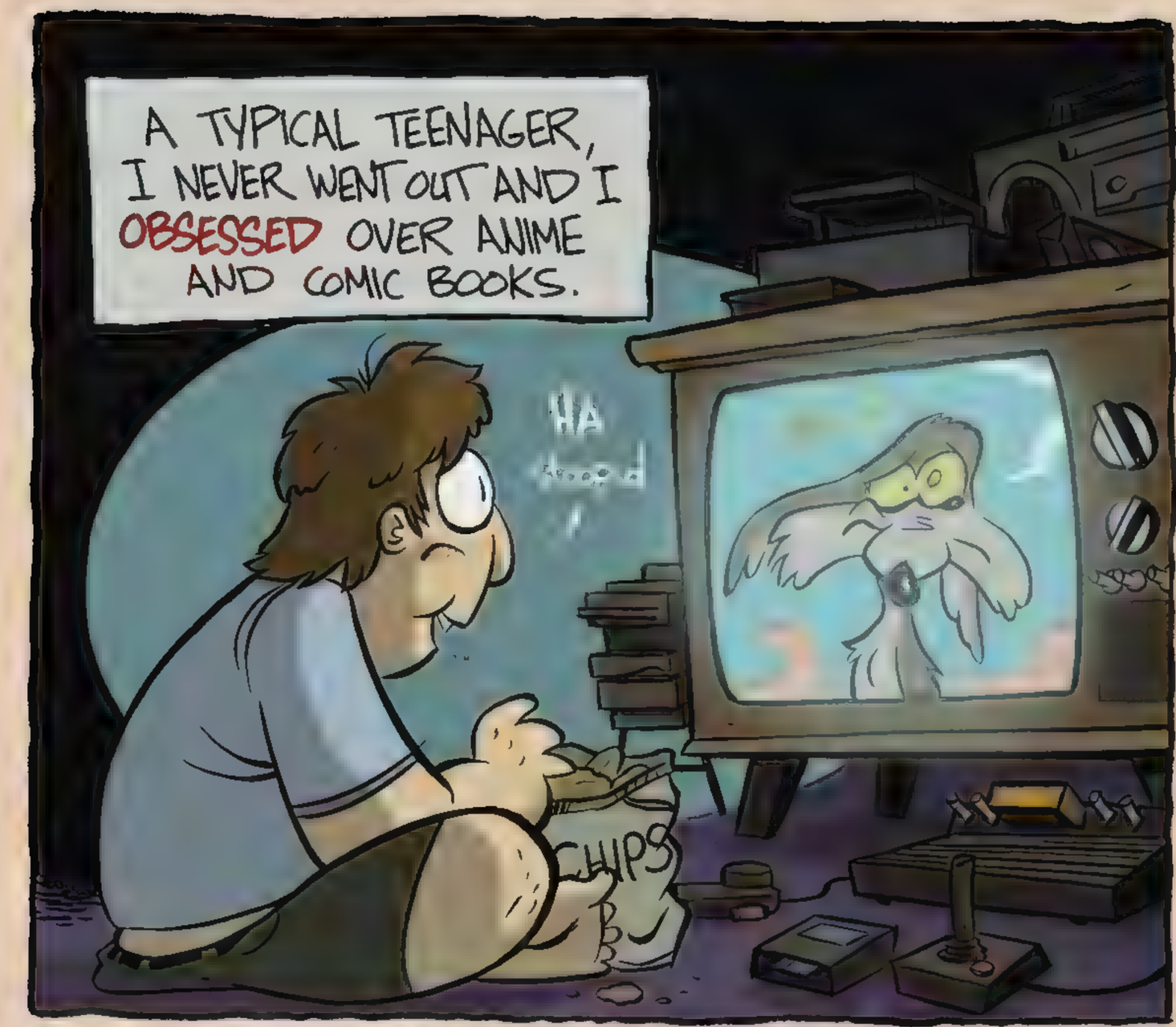
Solved it AGAIN!

I POSSESSED THE GIFT OF A POWERFUL IMAGINATION. MY FRIENDS AND I WOULD PLAY D&D — I WAS THEIR VISIONARY DUNGEON MASTER; WEAVING NARRATIVE, SORCERY & ADVENTURES THAT LASTED BEYOND THE SETTING OF THE SUN.

YOUR 2D4 ROLL EVADES THE BLAST, BUT THE DROW ELF TURNS AND CASTS MAGIC MISSILE!

RYAN! I MADE SANDWHICHES FOR YOU AND THE BOYS!

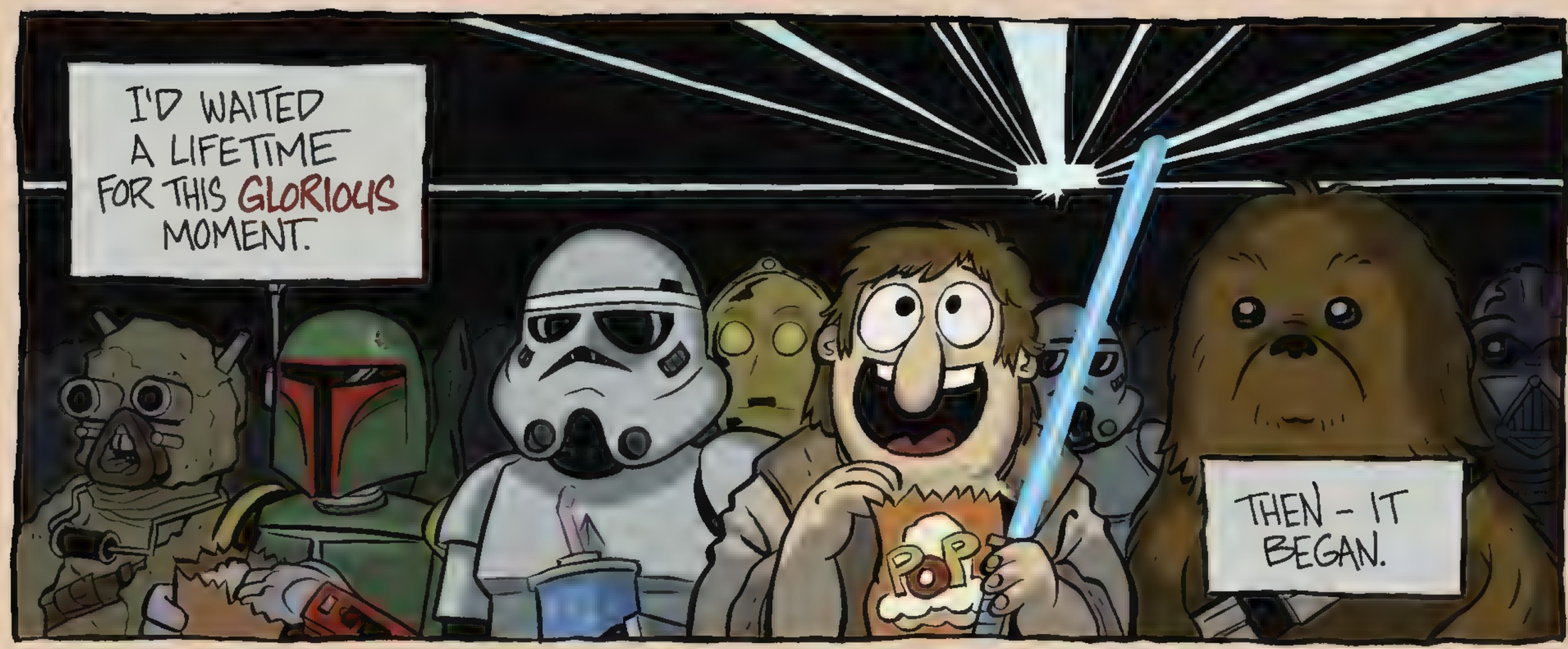
MOOOOM HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU! DON'T USE MY REAL NAME DURING FLASHBACKS!!


A TYPICAL TEENAGER, I NEVER WENT OUT AND I OBSESSED OVER ANIME AND COMIC BOOKS.
HA
CHIPS

AND JUST LIKE ALL BOYS MY AGE I WANTED MORE THEN ANYTHING, A TARDIS FOR CHRISTMAS.
Maybe THIS Year!
LIFE WAS SO SIMPLE. SO... PLEASANT.
...until...

...UNTIL THE DAY IT ALL FELL APART.
WOO!
STAR WA
THE PHANTOM ME
MIDNIGHT SH
STAR WA
THE MUMMY
MAY 19th, 1999
TO BE PRECISE.

I WAS SO YOUNG AND INNOCENT


I'D WAITED A LIFETIME FOR THIS GLORIOUS MOMENT.
THEN - IT BEGAN.
POP

MEESA JAR JAR BINKS!

MY EYES, FIXED ON THE PROJECTED NIGHTMARE - UNABLE TO SHUT.

FROZEN IN RAGE. MY MUSCLES BEGAN TO ATROPHY AT AN ALARMING RATE!
MY MOLARS WEAKENED AND SPILLED TO THE STICKY FLOOR.
COMPLETE PARALYSIS.
POP

MY ONCE FLAWLESS COMPLECTION TURNED BLOTCHY WHILE MY HAIR FELL, LIMP AND GREASY.

I FILLED UP WITH BITTERNESS AND HATE.

the DARK SIDE.

No...
No MORE...
No more...

POP

AT SOME POINT I BEGAN SCREAMING.

MIDI-CHLORIANS!?

I COULD WRITE A BETTER SCRIPT WITH MY ARMS TIED BEHIND MY BACK!

WAK WAK WAK!

I WAS HOSPITALIZED FOR SOME TIME...

THE DOCTORS WERE AT A LOSS AS TO FIGURE OUT A MEANS TO DEAL WITH MY TRAUMA.

Han Shot First

...CONSTANTLY SPOUTS GIBBERISH.

I KEPT ON RE-LIVING MOMENTS LIKE A SHELL-SHOCKED VET.

Jedi

Wesa No Like the Naboo

ANNIE

I'll try Spinning, that's a good Trick

I'M A PERSON and My NAME IS ANNIKIN

MAXI BIG da Force

JAR JAR

UNTIL ONE DAY I HEARD A VOICE- MINE.

I could write a Better script With MY ARMS TIED BEHIND MY BACK.

AND THAT'S HOW I BEGAN TO WRITE FAN FICTION. ONCE RELEASED, I TOOK MY IMAGINATION AND POURED IT ONTO THE PAGE.

IT CALMED ME KNOWING I WALKED the RIGHTEOUS PATH.

I SPENT ALL MY WAKING HOURS AT STARBUCKS- WRITING AND RE-WRITING MY MASTER SCREENPLAY.

IT WAS A WORK OF ART.

PURE HOMAGE WITH A RESPECTFUL REVERANCE FOR THE SOURCE MATERIAL.

AND THUS WAS BORN; "PLAN 9 OF THE ALIEN TREK WAR SAGA (VOL.1) - DAWN of the WOOKIETRIFFID"

I CELEBRATED IT'S COMPLETION THAT NIGHT WITH A LARGE ORANGE BIG GULP AND MY REI AYANAMI COMPANION DOLL

T.M.I.

...RIGHT- sorry...

WITH THE SCRIPT FINISHED I DECIDED IT WAS TIME TO UNLEASH MY BRILLIANCE TO THE WORLD.

MY OPENING VENUE WAS AT THE HIGH SCHOOL VARIETY SHOW.

HE WAS A SK8ER BOI ♫ ♪

I'D SPENT MONTHS AND A SMALL FORTUNE CONSTRUCTING PROPS, MAKING COSTUMES AND LEARNING PYROTECHNICS FOR MY ONE MAN PERFORMANCE.

AFTER SUFFERING THROUGH AN ETERNITY OF TALENTLESS HACKS, I TOOK TO THE STAGE AND BEGAN THE SPECTACLE FOR WHICH I WOULD BECOME FAMOUS.

OR AS IT TURNED OUT— INFAMOUS.

IN THE YEAR LV426, PLANET EARTH AS WE KNOW IT HAS BEEN REDUCED TO A BARREN HUSK.
BEREFT OF ALL NATURAL RESOURCES, HUMANITY WAS FORCED TO FLEE TO THE STARS OR FACE EXTINCTION!
NOW - a MILLION YEARS LATER WE RETURN TO OUR HOME PLANET - ONLY TO FIND IT OVERRUN BY PLANT CREATURES FROM MARS!!
OUR HERO - CAPT. HAN TIBERIUS REYNOLDS AND HIS BEAUTIFUL SPACE WIVES LEAD THE 13 COLONIES IN A BATTLE TO RECLAIM...
PFFT HAHA

HEH

IT STARTED AS A SNICKER FOLLOWED BY A GUFFAW.

HAW

HA HAW

THEN QUICKLY- TEAR STREAMING LAUGHTER.

HA HA

HAW HAW

LAUGHING.

HOO HAW

HAW HAW

HA HA

HA HA

HOO HAW

LAUGHING AT ME.

MY CONCENTRATION FALTERED. I TRIPPED AND STAGGERED, I CONFUSED MY WORDS. SPITTING. STAMMERING.

HOLD ON SPACEWIFE REI, THE ARMADA WILL BE JUMPING OUT OF HYPERSPACE AT ANY MOMENT...

DON'T YOU DIE ON ME!!

HOO HAW

HAH

HA

HA

HAW

HA

THE NIGHTMARE ONLY GOT WORSE WHEN IN ACT II A PYRO ACCIDENTALLY WENT OFF TOO SOON.

REI!

CHAOS ERUPTED AS THE AUDITORIUM WENT UP IN FLAMES.

REI!!

MY PLAY – MOCKED AND INCOMPLETE.

MY SCHOOL – INCINERATED.

AND POOR REI. SO PLUSH AND INNOCENT.

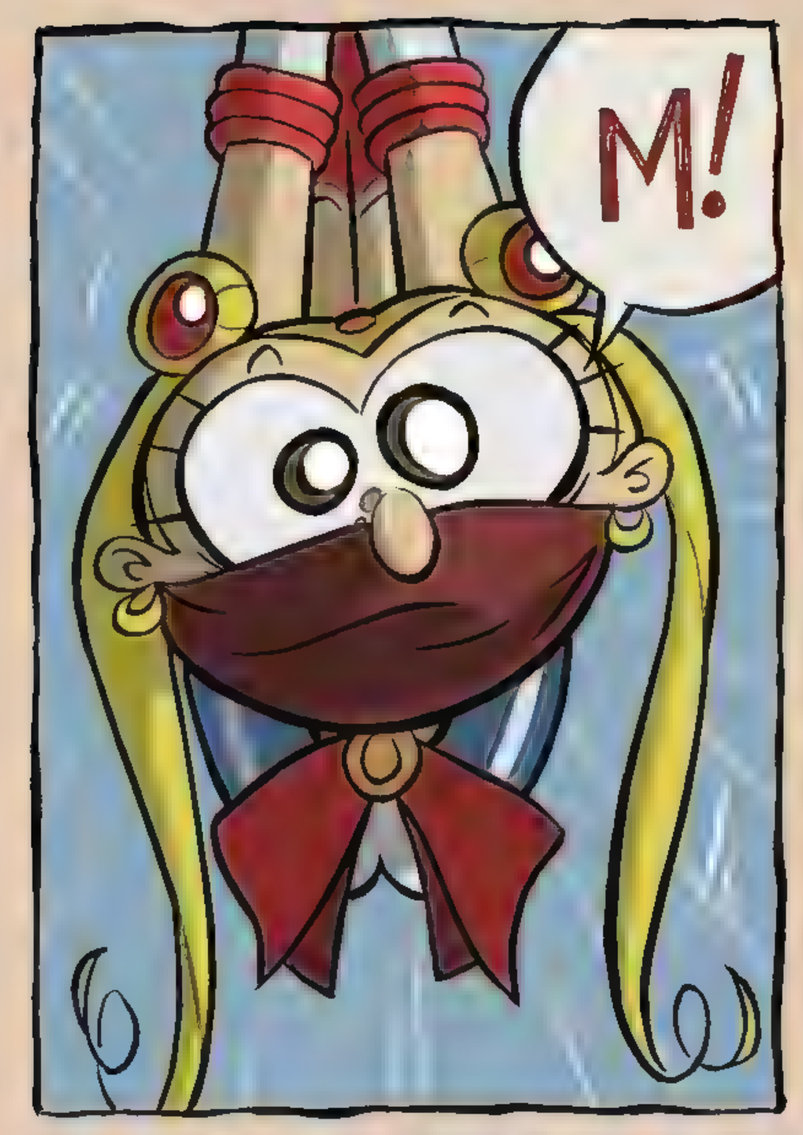
THEN - THE FINAL STRAW.
MAN, THAT PLAY SUCKED HARDER THEN "THE PHANTOM MENACE."
ARHN
AND NOW HERE WE ARE 10 YEARS LATER.

FINALLY, I HAVE AMASSED THE MEANS TO PROPERLY PRODUCE MY PLAY.
Z

I HAVE USED MY CONSIDERABLE FORTUNE IN eBAY SALES OF RARE COLLECTABLES TO REBUILD MY OLD HIGH SCHOOL.

MMM!
I HAVE TRACKED DOWN EVERYONE WHO WAS IN ATTENDANCE THAT EVENING.

AND I HAVE YOU THREE IN MY CLUTCHES TO PLAY THE ROLES OF THE BEAUTIFUL SPACE WIVES.

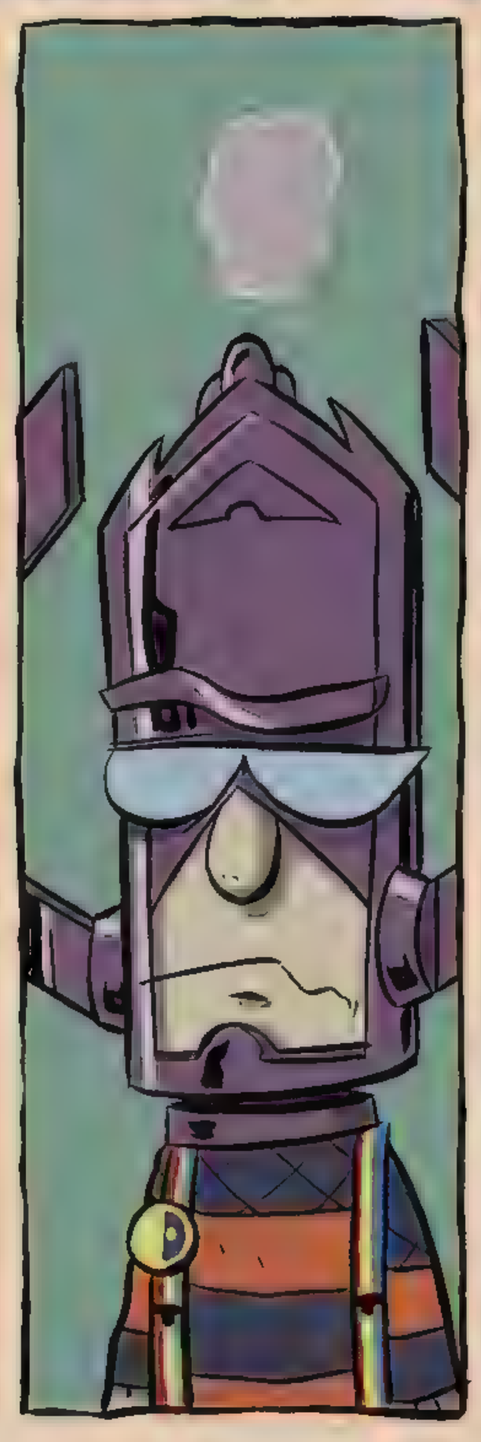

M!

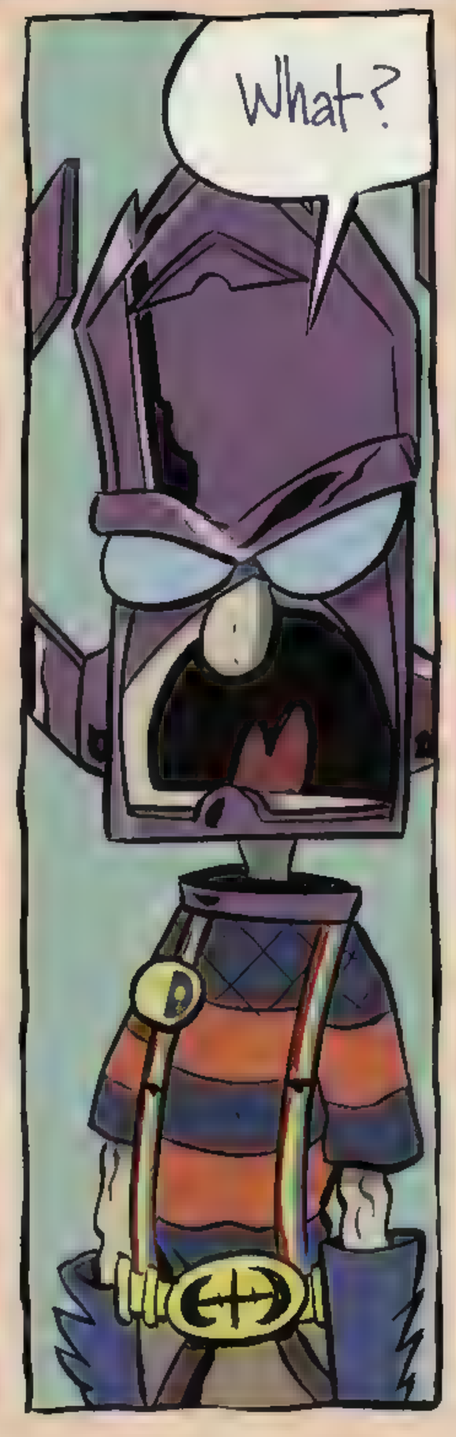
Z

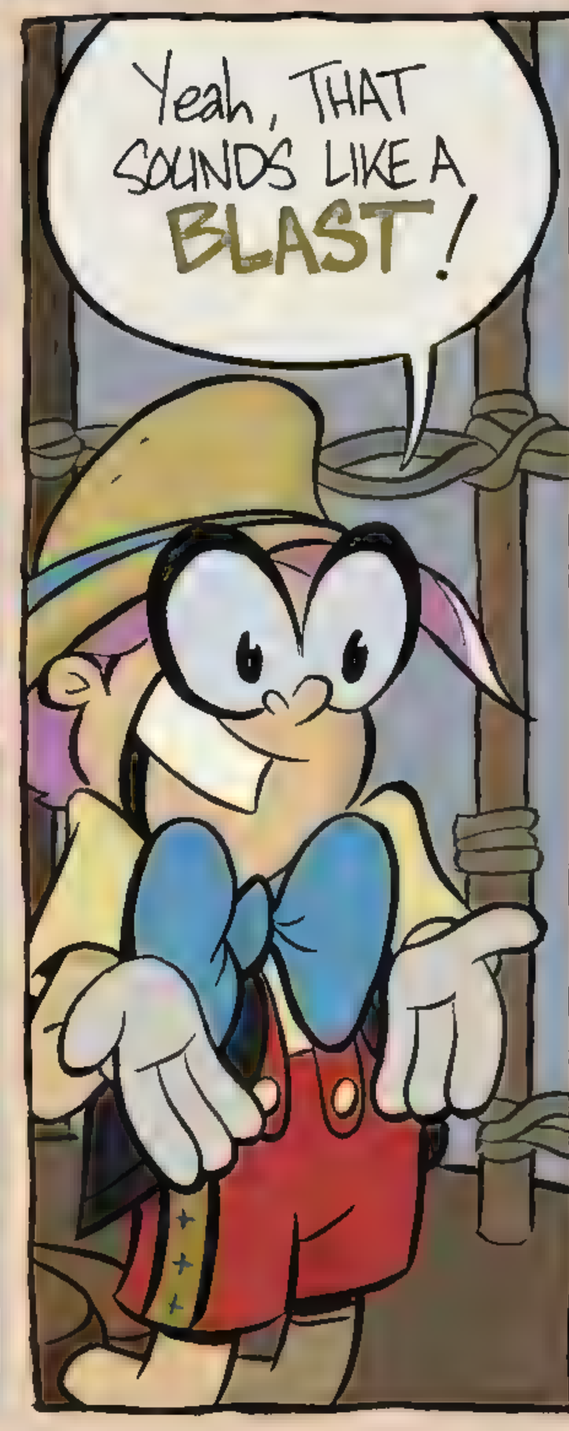
F.

WAIT... YOU JUST WANT US TO PLAY A PART IN YOUR MAD REVENGE PLAY?
PRE-CISELY.

SLICK! WE'D LOVE TO!!




What?

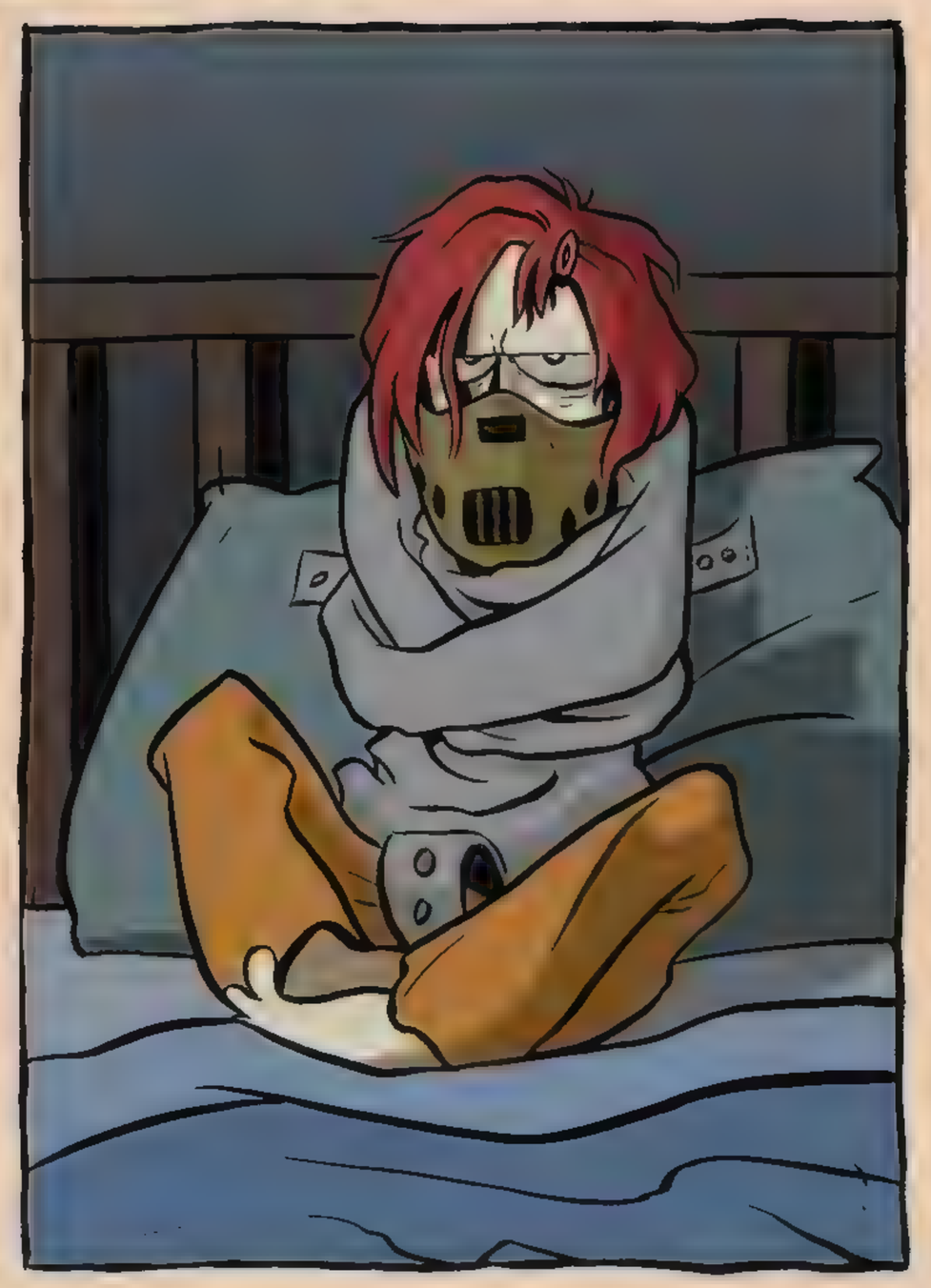

Yeah, THAT SOUNDS LIKE A BLAST!

...
what?
WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST ASK? WE LOVE PERFORMANCE ART!
MMMMMMMMMMMMMM
GASP
TOTALLY!

WHAT I...
WHO...
I don't understand.

YOU SEEM LIKE A COOL GUY, WHY NOT?
I DO?
HEY ARE YOU TRYING TO TRICK ME?
IT WON'T WORK.

...I'M SO CONFUSED. YOU'LL REALLY HELP ME DESPITE THE WHOLE ABDUCTION-DRESS-UP THING?



NOD NOD
NO, SERIOUSLY! I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU FOR DAYS!!

BTW, THIS SAILOR MOON COSTUME IS THE BOMB!
uhh... I sort of MADE it myself.

YOU'RE SO TALENTED! AND WHAT AN AMAZING COLLECTION of STUFF!
I'M HONOURED TO BE PUT IN THE ACTUAL CAGE FROM STROMBOLI'S CIRCUS.

YOU... RECOGNIZE THAT FROM PINOCCHIO.

SURE! AND CHECK THAT OUT!

IS THAT AN ORIGINAL GIGER?

SO KAWAII, I LOVE TOTORO!

LINK!

IT'S A LIFE SIZE ROBBIE the ROBOT!

MICRONAUTS

HEY, THAT'S A SWEET HORCRUX!

FIRST PRINTING OF TEZUKA'S 'TETSUWAN ATOMU'!

ACTUAL DILITHIUM CRYSTALS!

TRON CYCLE

CELL FROM 'AKIRA'

IS THIS THE SCREEN USED ARK FROM 'RAIDERS'?

THAT COLLECTION OF RAY HARRYHAUSEN MINIATURES is NOT TO BE RIVALED!

AMAZING REPLICA VIPERS! Do the Little MISSILES FIRE?

WAIT WAIT

YOU'RE NERDS! LIKE ME!

Well Duh.

FORGIVE ME. MY KIND ONLY BELIEVED YOUR EXISTENCE TO BE LEGEND.

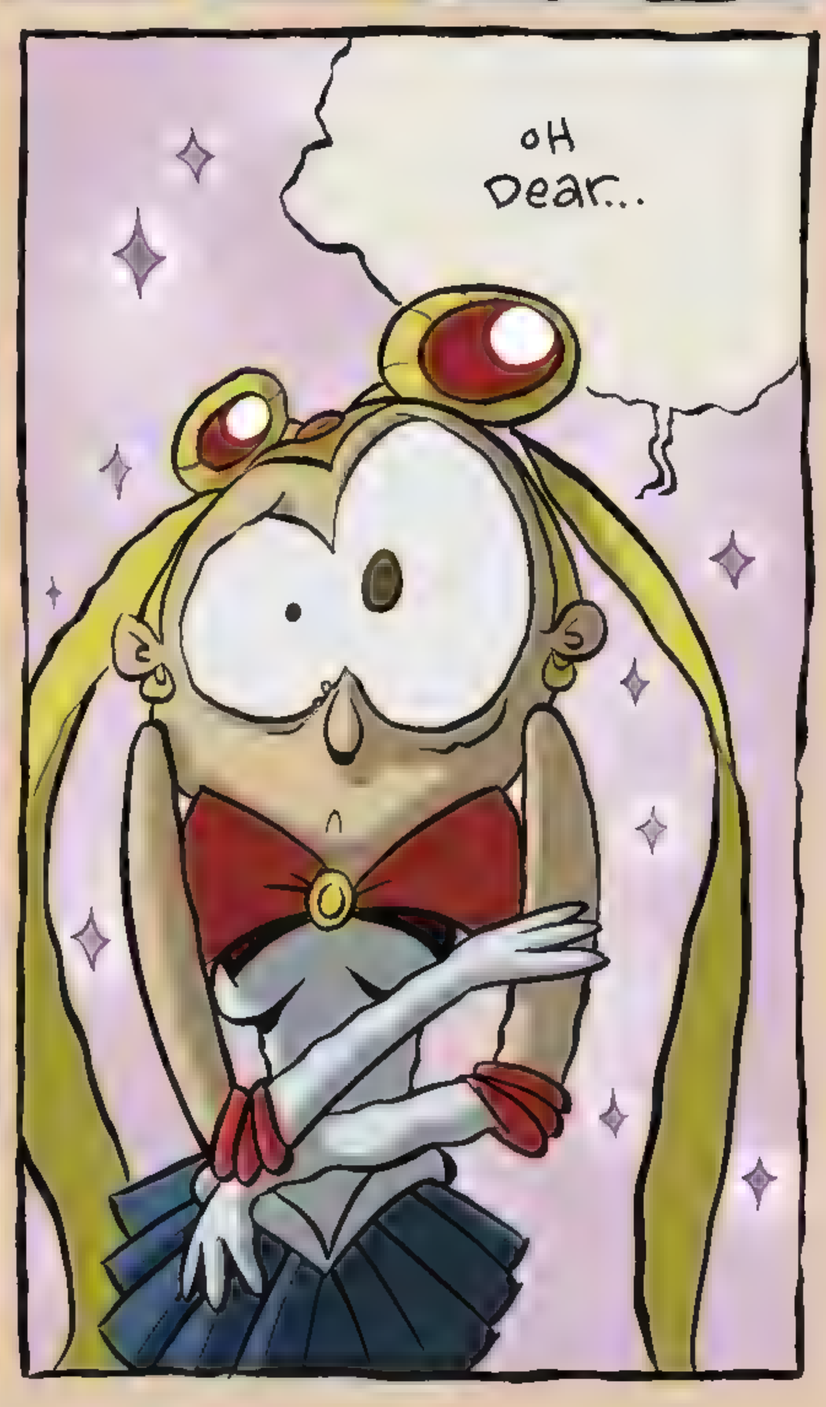
BUT I HAVE FOUND YOU TO BE OF THE FLESH
THE CHOSEN ONE.
SOB... THE BURDEN.

DRAMATIC!
SAY! COULD YOU MAYBE TAKE A SEC AND LET ME DOWN? I LOST ALL FEELING IN MY LIMBS ABOUT TWO DAYS AGO.

CLICK

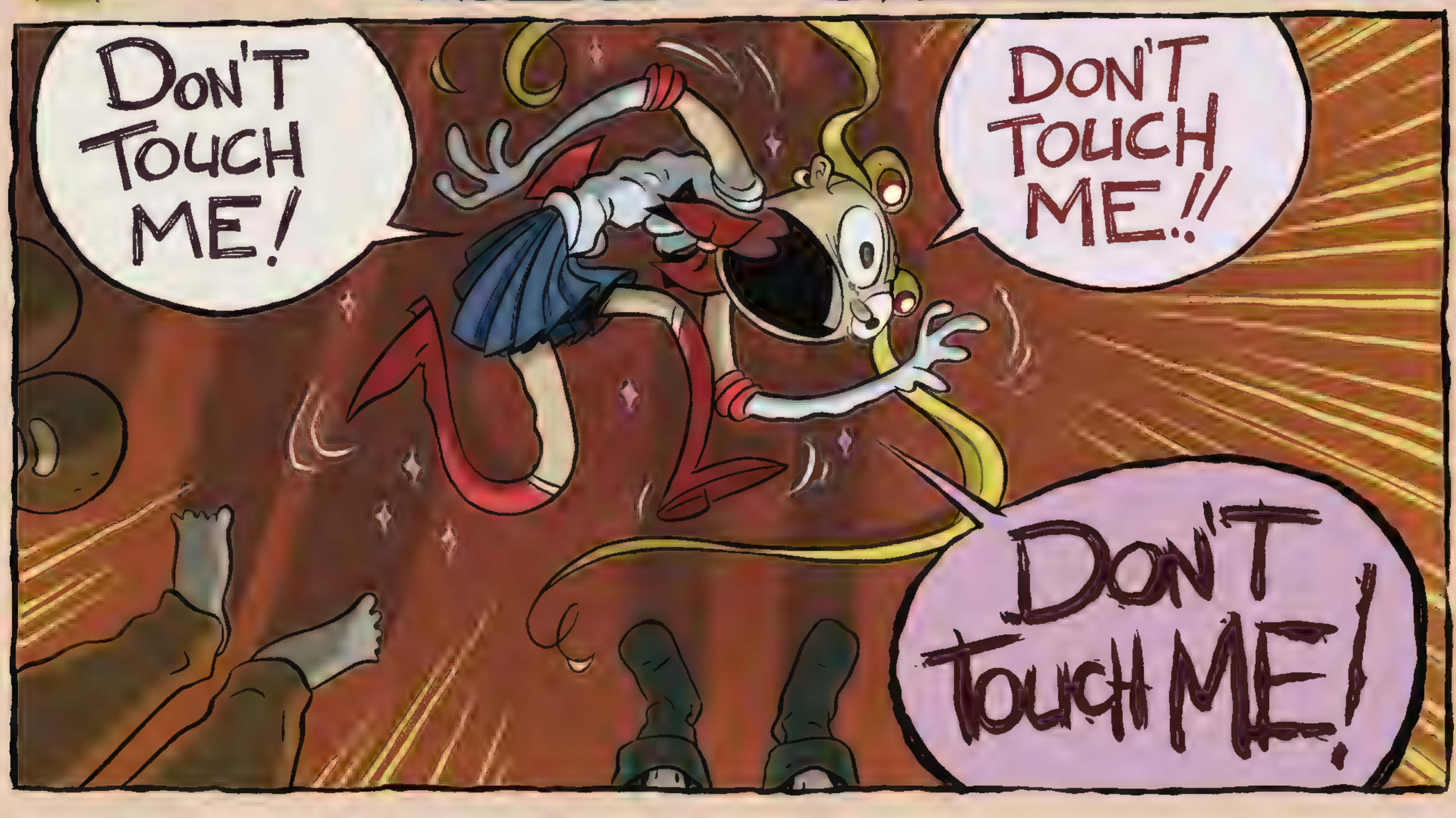
HOOF

THANKS MR. TACO, I CAN FEEL THE BLOOD –


OH Dear...

PIZZA & ZIPPLES

WAAHH


DON'T TOUCH ME!
DON'T TOUCH ME!!
DON'T TOUCH ME!

SOOOOooo NO HARD FEELINGS, RIGHT?
Heh

HOOF

OK, I DESERVED THAT...
RYAN, I MADE SANDWICHES FOR YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS!

YOU STILL LIVE WITH YOUR MOM? THAT'S SO CUTE!
I HATE YOU SO MUCH.
POKE
POKE
MOOOM!

ouchie my tender ORGANS.
EEE THIS is so EXCITING!
WHEN'S SHOWTIME, DOC?

ONE WEEK.
Zoiks!
WE MUST ACT QUICKLY!

LET'S GET REHEARSING AND NURSING OUR PARTS!

UNTIL WE KNOW EVERY PART BY HEART
OWW...
OMG. A COMMODORE 64!
LOAD"$",8,9!

PLEASE DON'T TOUCH THAT. IT'S VINTAGE.

DO YOU HAVE "IMPOSSIBLE MISSION"?

WHAT ABOUT "ACHERON"? I LOVED ACHERON!

I WAS MORE OF A "BUMP & JUMP" GIRL MYSELF.

AIN'T THAT the TRUTH!

PONK

FFFFFSSHH

HH

DESIST this RAMBLE at ONCE & FOCUS on the TASK or I'LL GAS the LOT of YOU and HUNT DOWN "SHONEN KNIFE" to TAKE YOUR PLACE-KAPISH?

Unhinged, Remember?

TAP TAP

We'll be good.

KOFF KOFF KOFF

VERY WELL. HERE ARE YOUR SCRIPTS.

PLAN 9 OF THE ALIEN TREK WARS SAGA VOL 1

PLAN 9 OF THE ALIEN TREK WARS SAGA VOL 1.

LET US BEGIN.

Dear Diary, We've been having a SWELL time with our new friend ~~Ryan~~ "Mr. Otaku." He's teaching us all about ACTING!

BEATRICE!!

It's a LOT of work but I think it's really paying off!

Mr. Otaku has re-worked his play EXTENSIVELY over the last decade & made TONS of cool new additions to keep it current, like making the wookies WERE-VAMPIRES!

SO WHEN I ENTER THROUGH THE SMOKE and LASERS YOU SAY—

I think Molly has a CRUSH on him—and NO WONDER! He's so SMART & CONFIDENT. PLUS his ROGUISH smile is to DIE for. ♡

"BUT HAN, DARLING. NO ONE HAS EVER SURVIVED THE CATACLYSM of DOOM TRIAL!"

And I say, "THIS AIN'T NO WUSSY KESSEL RUN, BABY".

Poetry

"YOU-ARE-SO-BRAVE-AND-AWESOME-I-CAN-HARDLY-STAND-IT."

"DO NOT FEAR FAIR WIFE; FOR I POSSESS THE ONE RING of POWER!"

But he's too ENGROSSED in his craft to take notice. It's a shame really.

WAIT, WHAT IF YOU THEN THROW YOURSELF AT MY FEET?

I LIKE IT! I LIKE IT!

BEATRICE! STAGE RIGHT. FIND YOUR MARK. NOW!

Well, I best get back to rehearsal before I get tased again.

TEE-HEE, I'M Such a SLACKER!

ONE WEEK LATER—
IT IS TIME.

A MERE AUTOMATED PHONE CALL WILL ACTIVATE A SUB-LIMINAL PROGRAM I'VE PLANTED IN MY CLASSMATES THAT WILL LEAD THEM HERE.

DIAL NOW!
Beep Beep

WE HAVE 30 MINUTES UNTIL THEY ARRIVE...
LADIES, REMOVE YOUR CLOTHES.

YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO TAKE A GIRLS MIND OFF OF OPENING NIGHT JITTERS!

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU BLATHERING ON ABOUT?

HM!

HERE, PUT THESE ON. IT'S A LITTLE INVENTION OF MINE INSPIRED BY THE WORLD'S GREATEST SCIENTIST, REED RICHARDS.

Pretty!

THIS BAND GENERATES UNSTABLE MOLECULES...

Hmph.

WHEN YOU REQUIRE A COSTUME CHANGE THIS WILL READ YOUR THOUGHTS AND CREATE IT INSTANTLY.

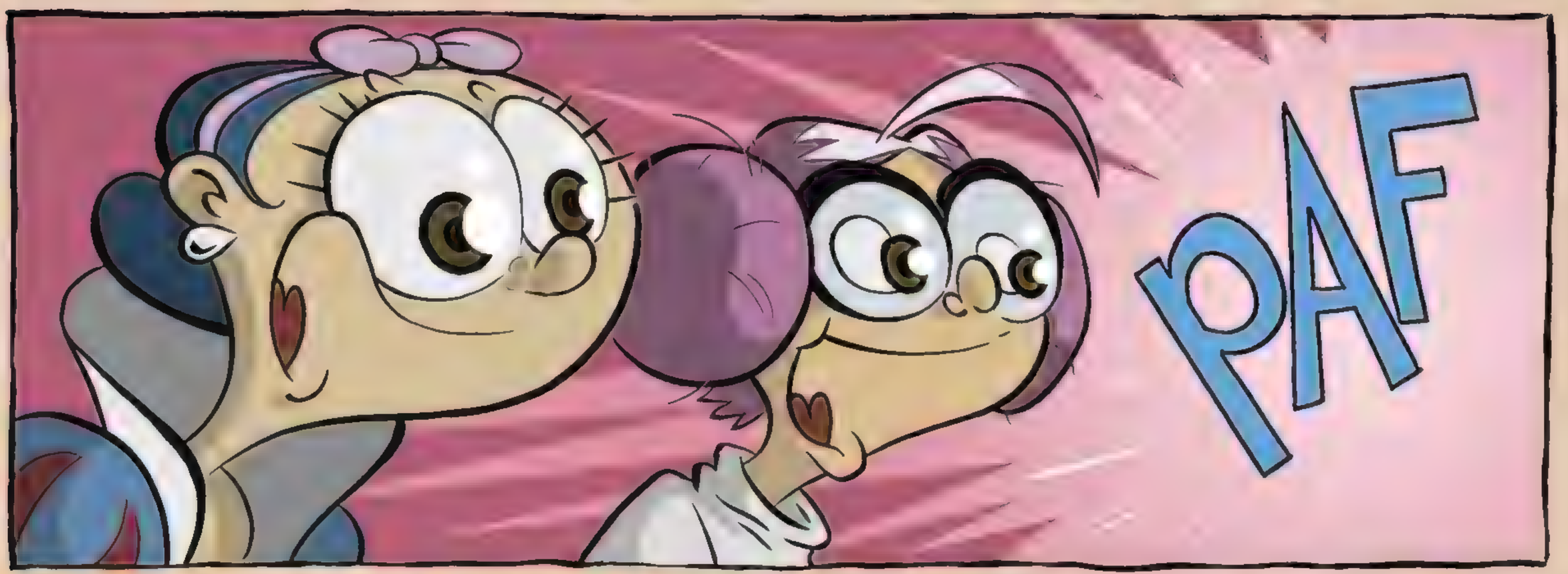
NO WAY!?

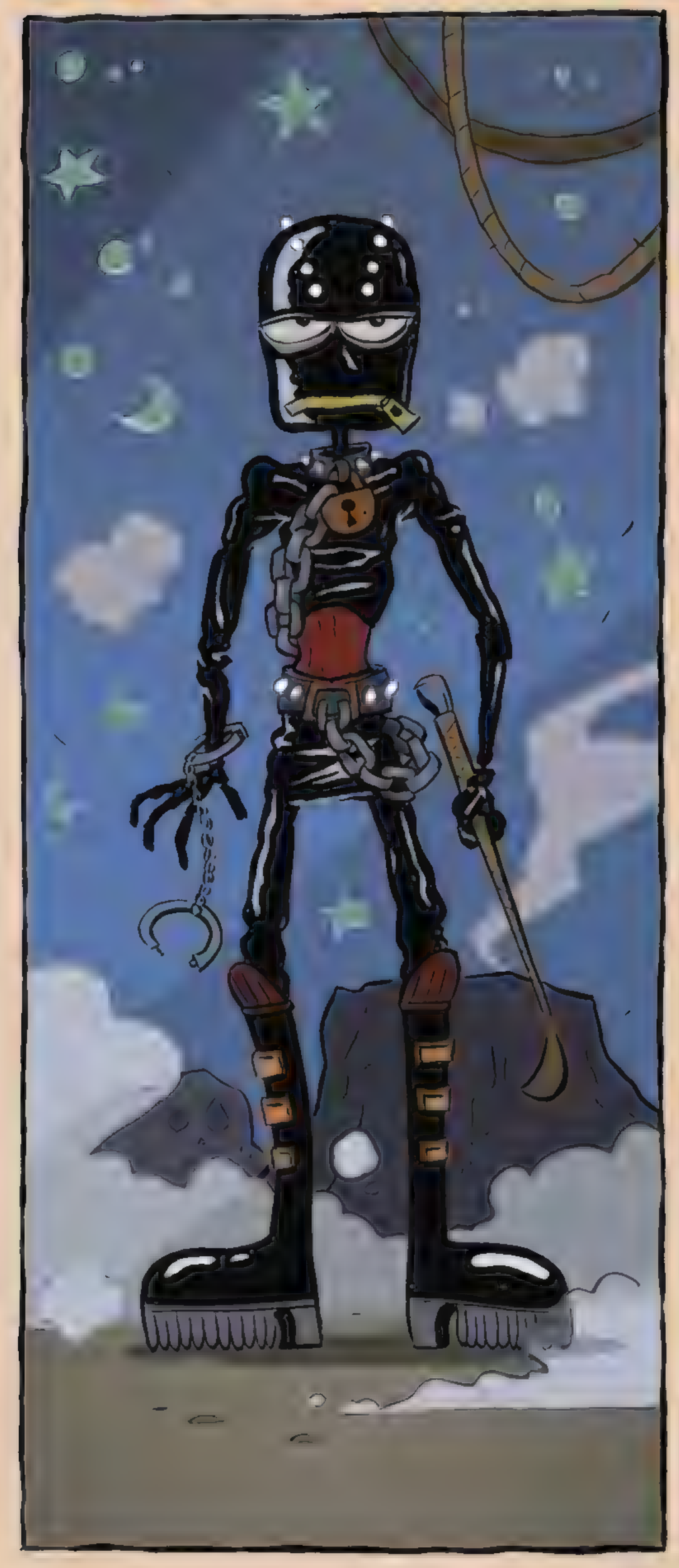
PICK-A-PRINCESS!

WOW!!!
OH BOY - LET ME TRY!!!

Sweeet.

YOUR TURN MALLORY - PICK-A-PRINCESS!


PAF



GIMP PRINCESS!

EXCELLENT! YOU'VE MANAGED the TRANSFORMATION. NOW ASSUME YOUR ROLES. GET IN CHARACTER AND GET READY FOR THE PERFORMANCE OF YOUR LIFE!

YES! YES!

AT LAST! TAKE YOUR POSITIONS. I'M GOING TO ADDRESS THE AUDIENCE.

PAF Sparkle WOOSH

I'M SO EXCITED I COULD PEE!

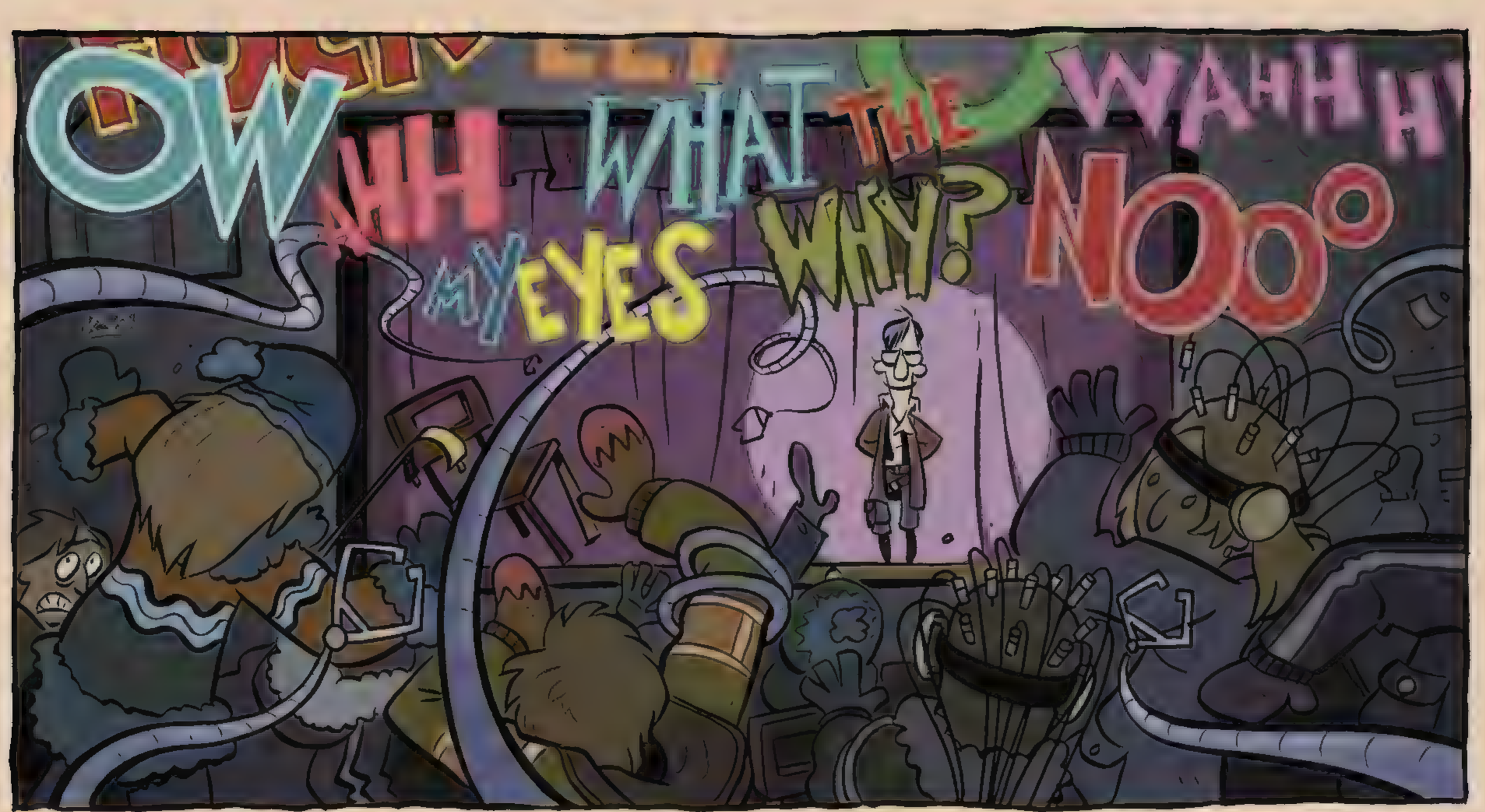
GOOD EVENING, FELLOW ALUMNI! WELCOME TO THIS IMPROMPTU SCHOOL REUNION OF SORTS.

TONIGHT'S ENTERTAINMENT WILL BE AN ENCORE PERFORMANCE OF MY PLAY, WHICH WAS CUT TRAGICALLY SHORT LAST TIME.

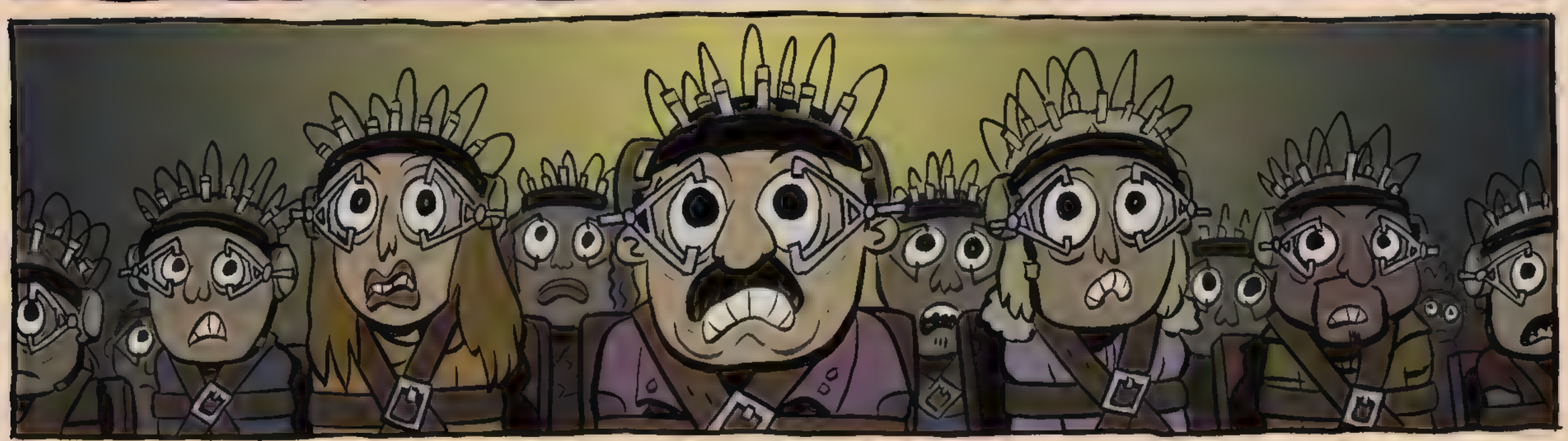
I TRUST You'll ENJOY YOURSELVES...

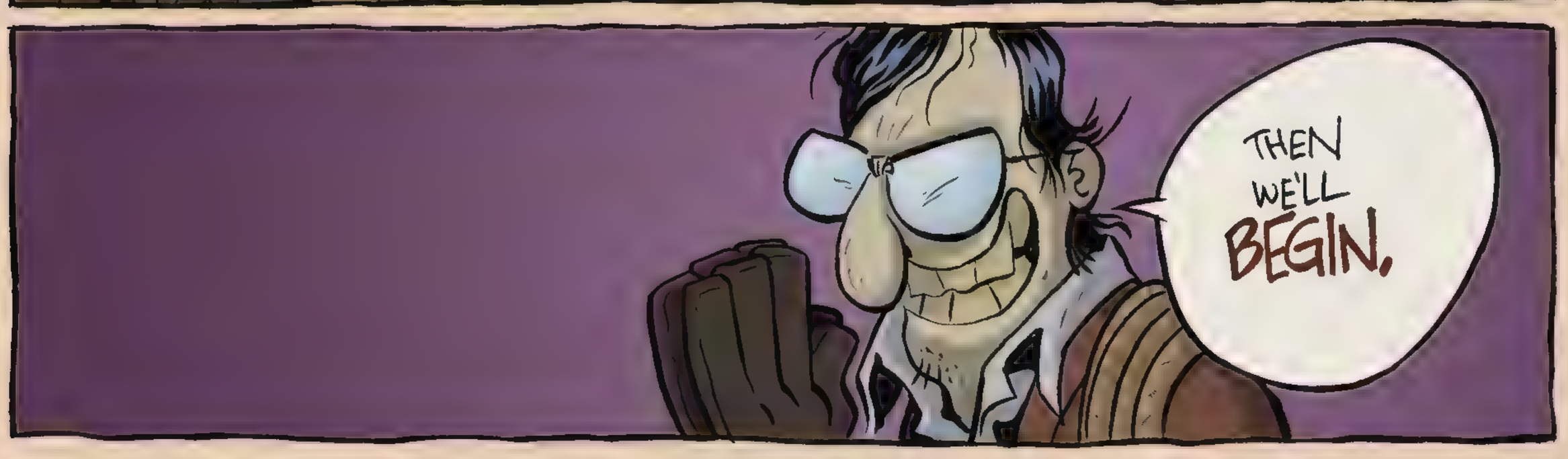
HAL. LOCKDOWN & CLOCKWORK ORANGE THE CROWD!

BY YOUR COMMAND.


OW
AHH
WHAT THE
WAHH H
MY EYES
WHY?
NOOO

HELP
FA
WHA
OUCH
UGH
MM...
ARE WE SITTING COMFORTABLY?




THEN WE'LL BEGIN.

"IN THE YEAR LV426...

MOLLY, THAT LAURA CROFT OUTFIT LOOKS GREAT! AND WHAT a RACK!

THANKS BEA! BOY, I SURE COULDA USED THESE BAD BOYS BACK IN GRADESCHOOL.

"OUR HERO AWAKENS FROM THE COLD VOID OF CRYO-SLEEP SURROUNDED BY HIS LUSCIOUS SPACE WIVES."

"OH CAPTAIN MY CAPTAIN! HOW MAY WE SERVICE YOU?"

HAW-AS IF!

HEY, I REMEMBER THIS PIECE OF GARBAGE!

Dear Diary,
It was when the first HECKLER broke into laughter that I felt something SINISTER in the works.

HAH

HAW

HA

HAHAWHUHUGHAHAHH

POP

TERRIBLY SORRY—

DID I NEGLECT TO MENTION THAT YOU ARE ALL WIRED FOR SOUND?

LAUGHTER IN PARTICULAR WILL GIVE QUITE A JOLT—

"SCANNERS" STYLE.

...Now let us RESUME.

"DIRECT THE CYGNUS TO TOUCHDOWN INSIDE THE GATES OF THE TRIFFID FORTRESS."

"BUT THAT'S SUICIDE!"

Molly was too deep in character to notice the sticky wet 'Pop' of the exploding head...

!

and Mallory seemed either indifferent or drugged.

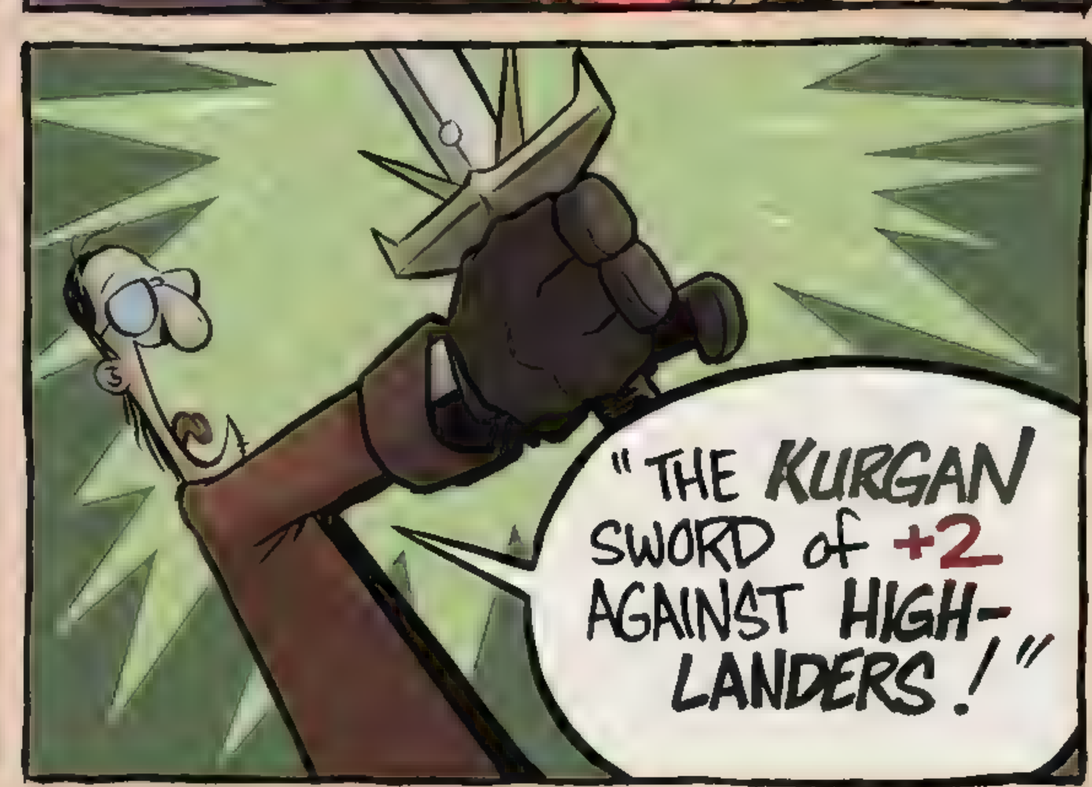
Likely both.

I did my best to give an OSCAR-WORTHY performance, but despite all efforts the sickening sound of laughter and popping continued to waft from the audience.

"CAPTAIN, OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO LAY WASTE TO THE MATRIX!"

"WE'RE GOING TO NEED A BIGGER BOOMSTICK!"

HAHA



By ACT THREE it all became too much for me to handle.

HAHAHA HA

POP

NO! THIS MUST STOP!

LISSIN, SCREW THIS UP FOR ME AND YOU'll SO REGRET it.

NOW STICK TO THE SCRIPT!

NEVER

RRRIPP

YOU PATHETIC MAN-CHILD, YOU'RE LIVING IN A SATURDAY MORNING CARTOON BREAKFAST CEREAL WORLD AND YOUR MARSHMALLOW BITS HAVE GONE STALE!

Ohhh— IMPROV!

Blink Blink

"CAPTAIN! SHE'S A REPLICANT STEPFORD WIFE! DESTROY the HERETIC!"

Oh, I PLAN ON IT.

TASTE the FLAVOUR of MY WAND!

SPAK
AVADA KEDAVRA!
HAHHAAWHAHWHA

SPAK
THAT DOES IT!
SPAK
SPAK

LEAP
SPAK

AHHH MY SKIN CONDITION!!

it BURNS!

SSSS

Punk

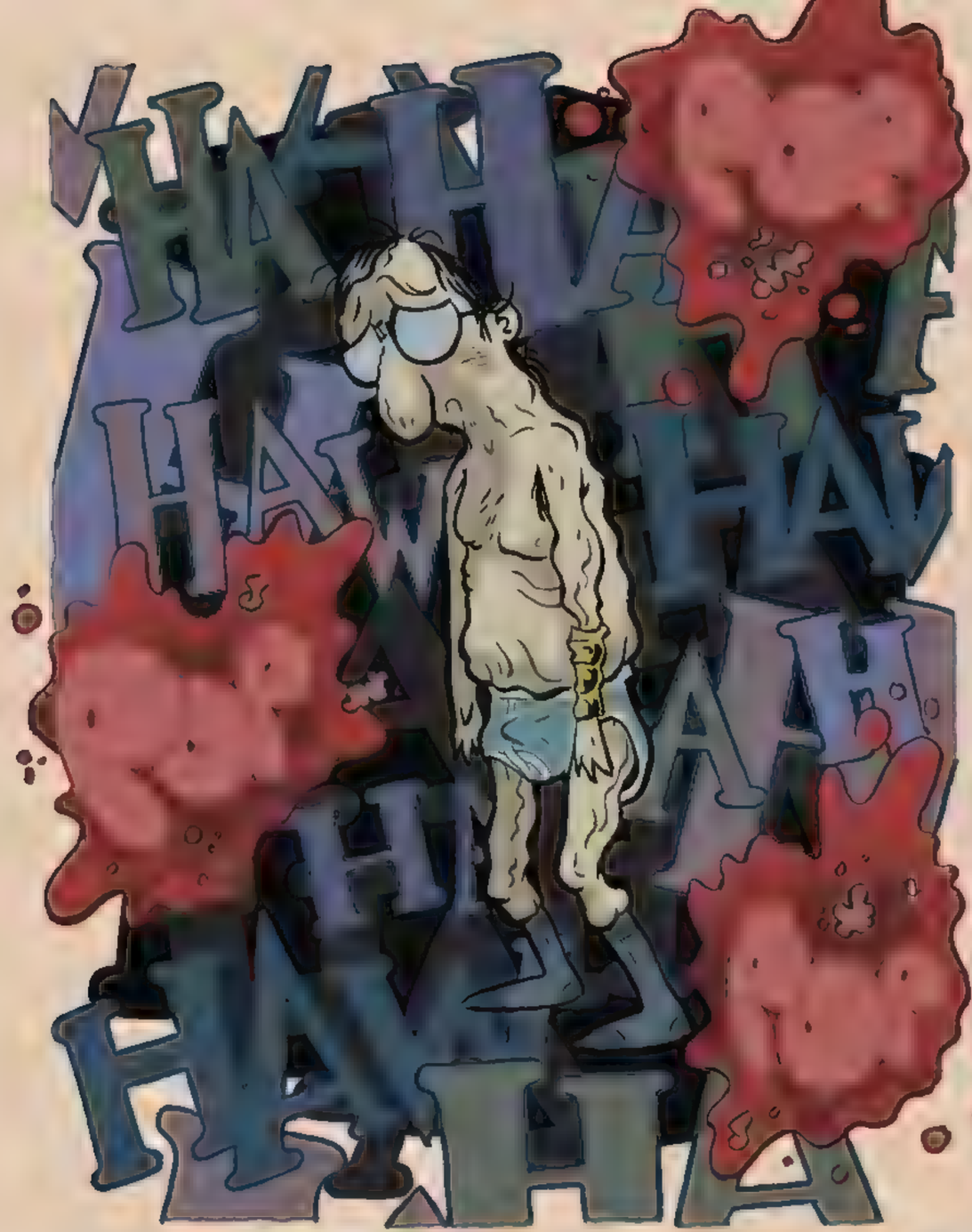
MAW

NOOO

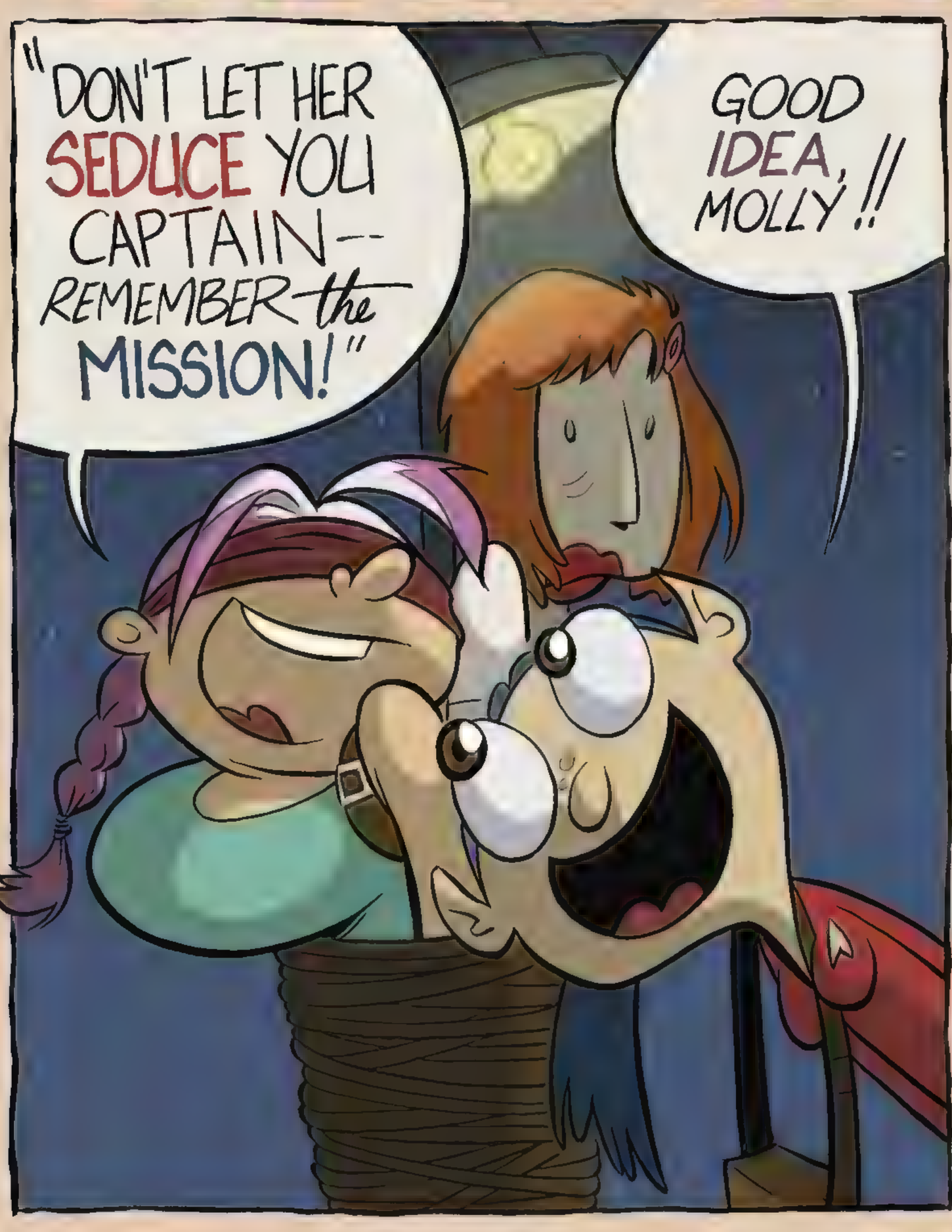
CHOMP

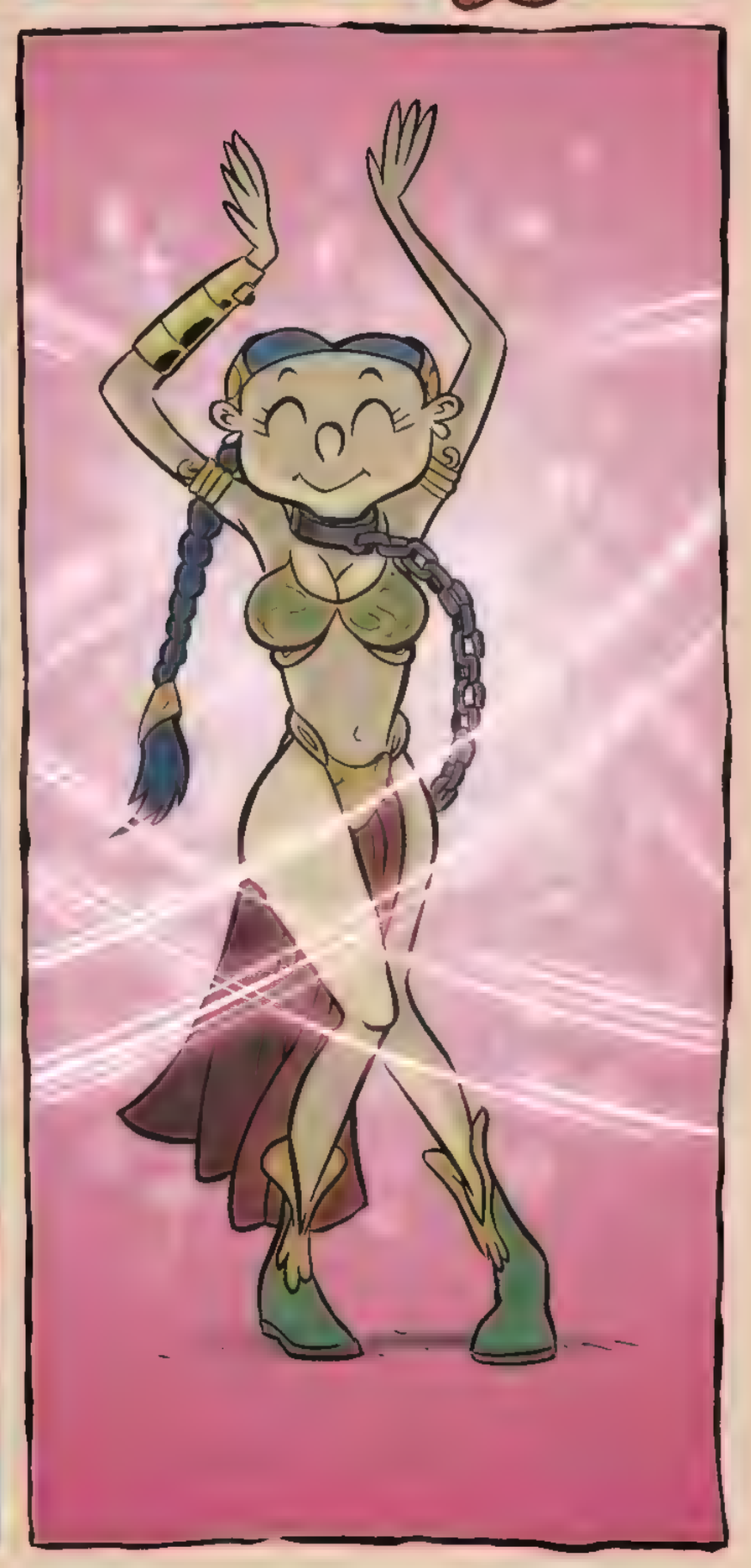
PPffsss

SSHH


HA-HA
HA-HA
HA-HA

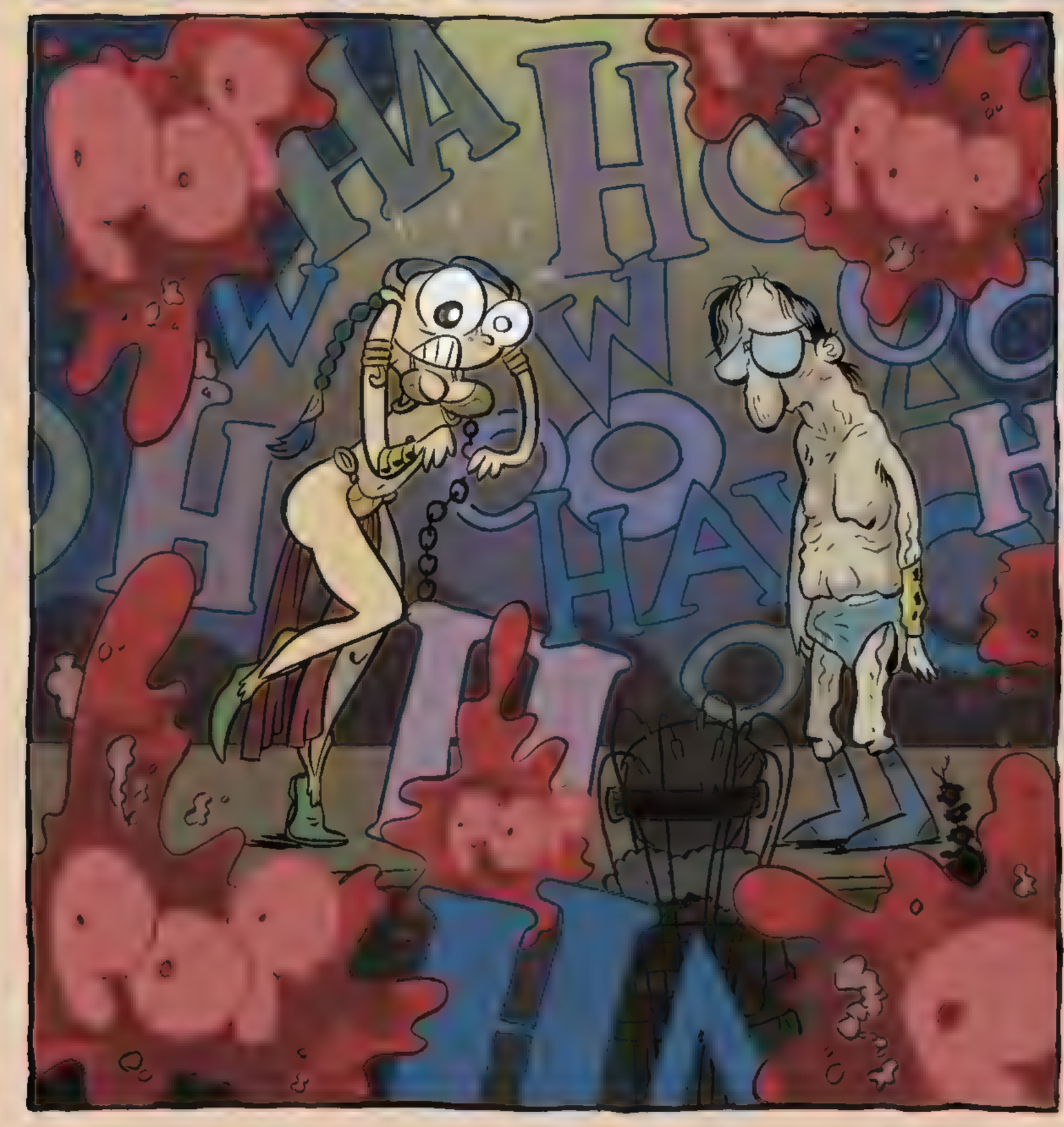
OH NO, PLEEEASE STOP LAUGHING!!
OHHHHH WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO??


"DON'T LET HER SEDUCE YOU CAPTAIN-- REMEMBER the MISSION!"
GOOD IDEA, MOLLY!!



DO I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION?
ulp.

...I guess I do.
mmm

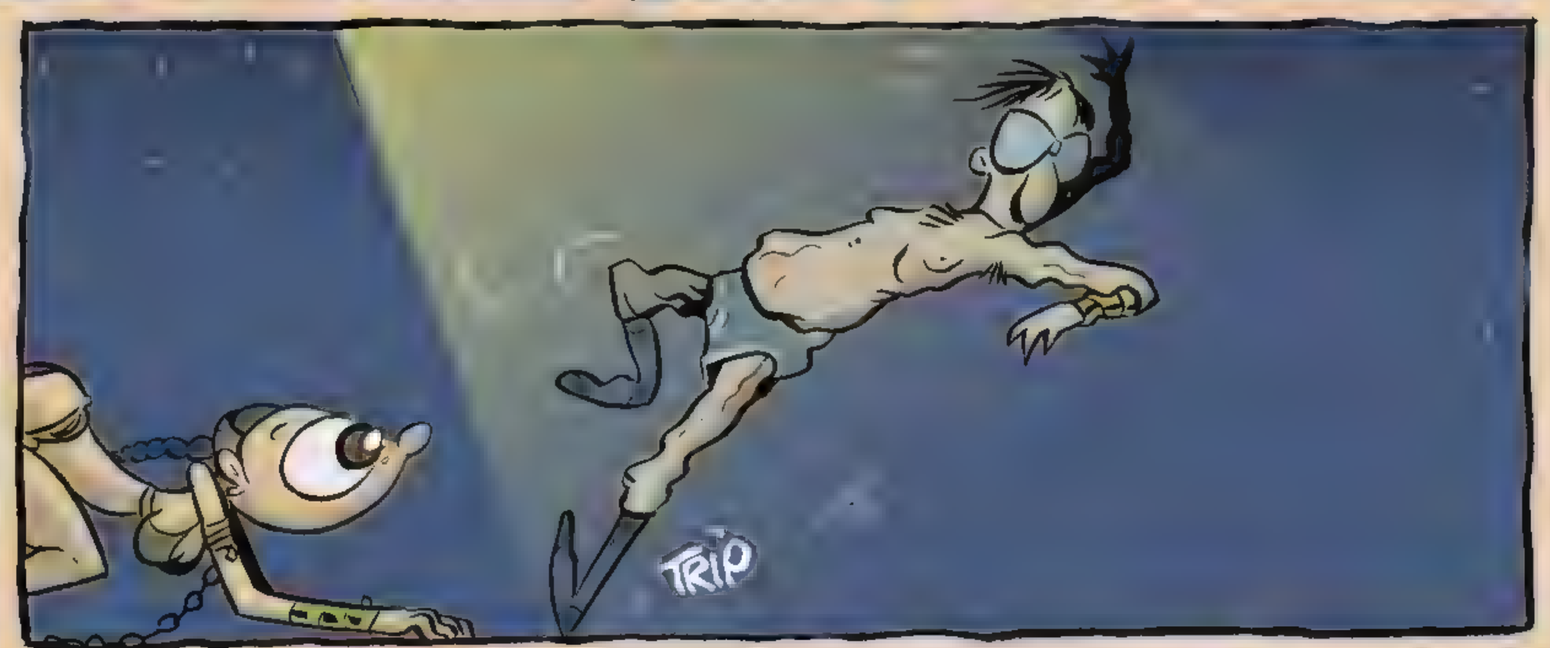

HA HA HA HA

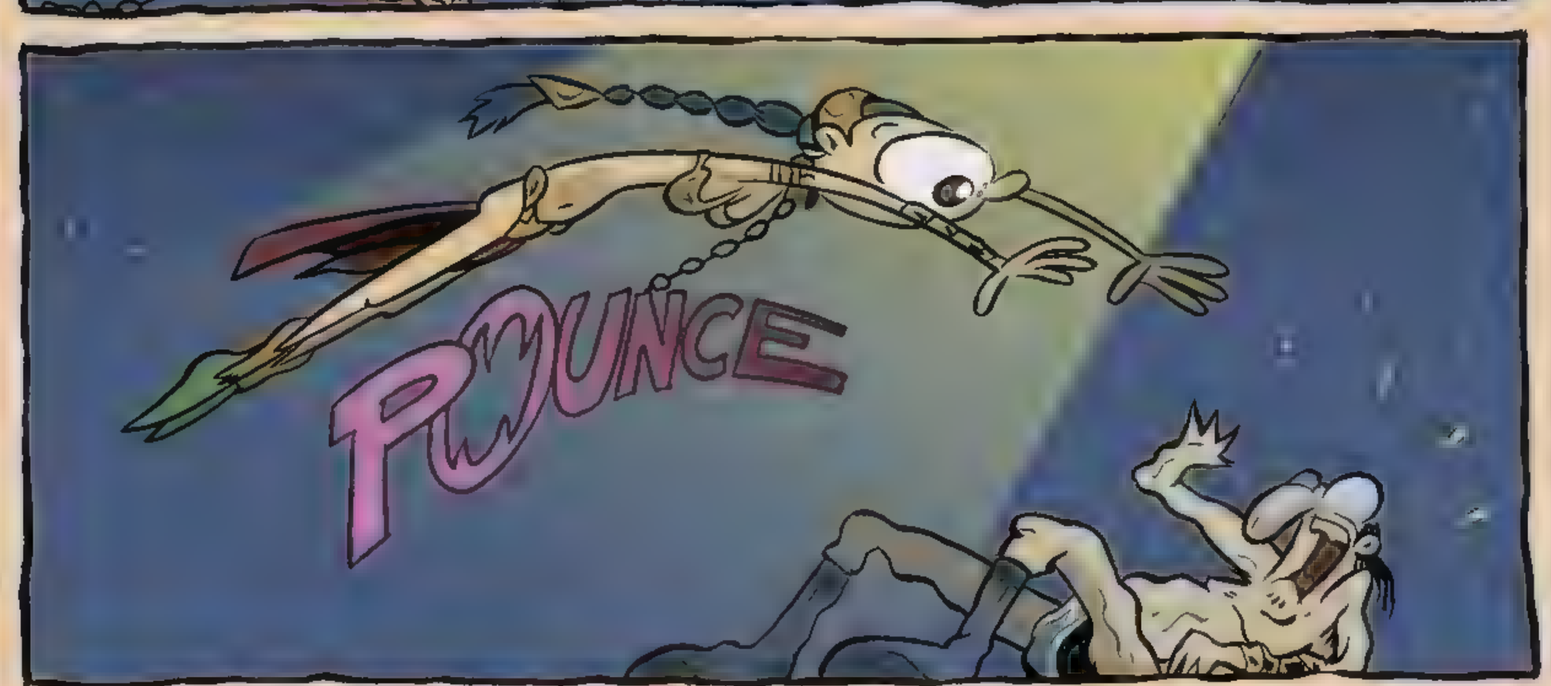
NOW WHAT? What more could you POSSIBLY do to HUMILIATE me?

I'M GOING TO MAKE A GODDAMN MAN OUT OF YOU AND STOP THIS INSANITY!
OW!

PREPARE TO GET BOARDED, MY CAPTAIN!

N-NO!!
STAY BACK!


TRIP


POUNCE

AAAAAHHHHH

HEY MAL, WHAT'S GOING ON? CAN YOU SEE?
MY SKIN!! PLEASE STOP

WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME?!?

Yeah, you LIKE that doritcha?
Huff
Huff
WAH!-HH

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO MEEEE??

Yeah baby, don't hold back - I like...
Huff
Huff
Huff
WHAT THE HECK?!?
I'M...
FU FUE
FREE..EEE
SHAZBUT.

I HAVE AT LAST TASTED the SWEET NECTAR of WOMAN.

I'M FREE FROM the SHACKLES OF THAT LOWLY WORM TO BECOME A MAN

flex

flex

flex

flex

flex

I CAN FEEL the TESTOSTERONE COURSING IN MY VEINS!!!

I THINK SOMETHING IN MY PLAN WENT AWRY.

untie

untie

untie

untie

WHAT in the... RYAN?

WOW!

NO, NOT "WOW". HE'S JUST BEEN FLOODED WITH a LIFETIME OF PENT UP TESTOSTERONE!

HE WON'T BE ABLE TO CONTROL HIMSELF!!

HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?

wump wump wump

UMMMmmm, MALLORY CAN FILL YOU IN LATER.

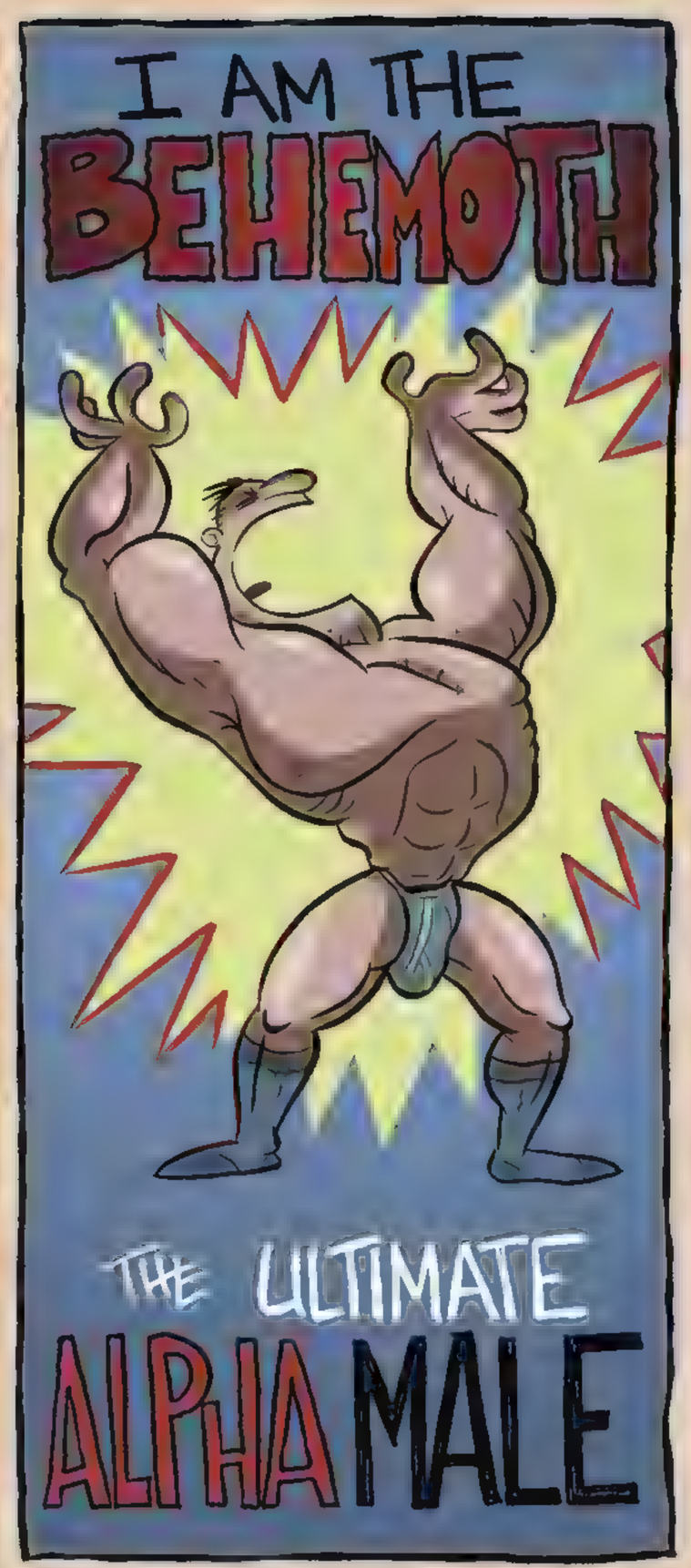
MEAT SPORTS GIRLS

VIOLENCE I WANT IT ALL!!

HE'S GOING TO KILL EVERYONE THAT'S NOT ALREADY DEAD!

HOW DO WE STOP HIM??

MR. OTAKU! CALM DOWN!! LET'S MAKE POPCORN & WATCH SOME T.N.G. RE-RUNS!
MR. OTAKU IS NO MORE.


I AM THE BEHEMOTH
THE ULTIMATE ALPHA MALE

I WILL MARK MY DOMAINE WITH URINE & THE BLOOD OF THOSE WHO DEFY ME!

AWWW, C'MON WE CAN MAKE FUN OF RIKER AND PRACTICE KLINGON MATING RITUALS!!
I HAVE NO TIME FOR YOUR NONSENSE, FEMALE.
IT'S TIME FOR VENGEANCE.

YOU! 10 YEARS AGO YOU CALLED MY PLAY WORSE THEN "THE PHANTOM MENACE"!

AND YOU- YOU STOLE MY MILK MONEY EVERY DAY FOR 12 YEARS.

I HAD WEAK BONES! I NEEDED THAT CALCIUM!

AND YOU I ASKED OUT TO THE PROM UPON WHENCE YOU WERE HOSPITALIZED FOR DEHYDRATION BROUGHT ON FROM VOMITING!

AND YOU-

WELL, YOU NEVER REALLY BOTHERED ME MUCH.

I'LL KILL YOU LAST.

Pat

Pat

Pat

THIS IS BAD. ANY IDEAS?

IN FACT I DO.

WE MUST DESTROY HIS MANHOOD.

WE HAVE TO CIRCUMCISE HIM!?

POSSIBLY, BUT I MEAN JUST TAKE HIM DOWN A PEG.

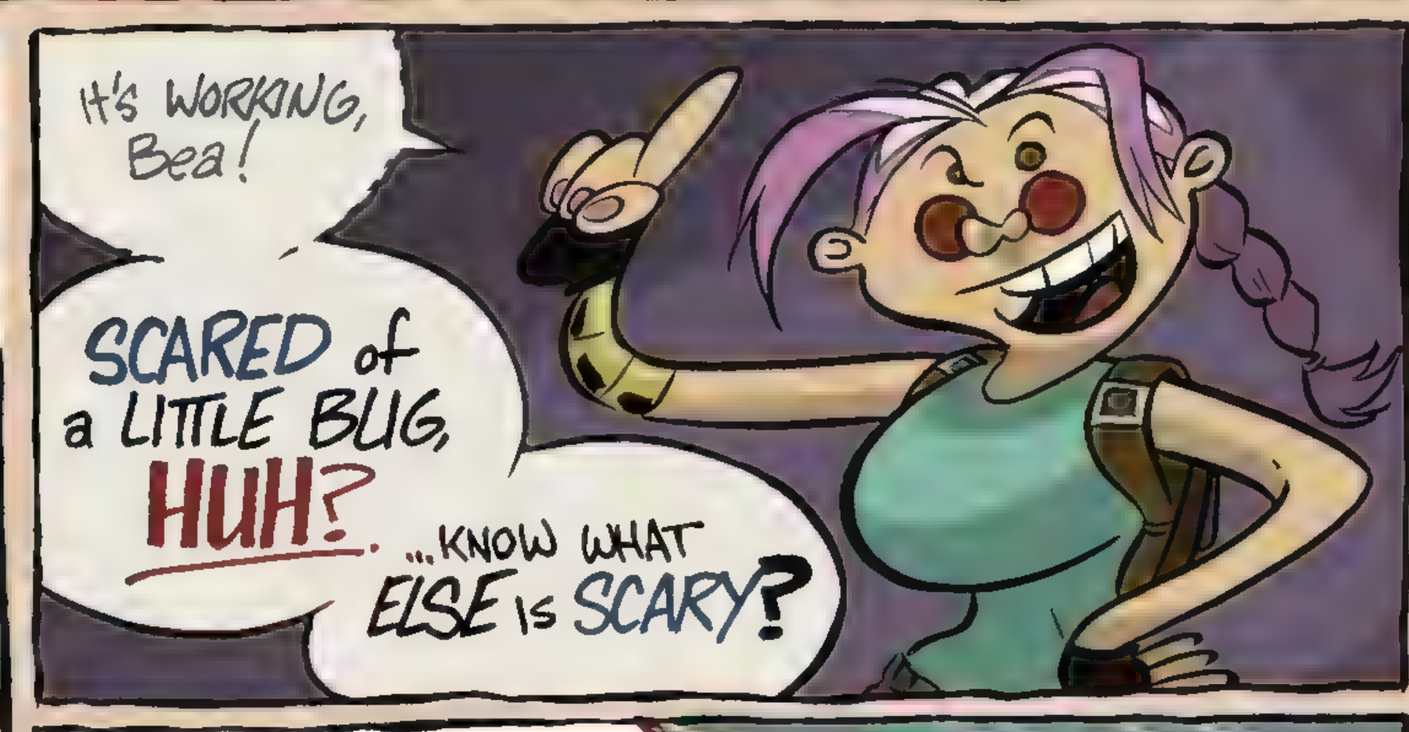
WOUND HIS INFLATED MALE EGO. IT MAY WEAKEN HIM.

HEY-BEHEMOTH, YOUR MOM WANTS YOU TO CALL AND TELL HER WHAT TIME YOU'LL BE HOME TONIGHT!

DOES SHE STILL CUT THE CRUST OFF YOUR SAM'ICHES AND TUCK YOU IN AT NIGHT?
DON'T BOTHER ME, INSECTS – LEST I SWAT YOU.
CRUSH

THERE'S AN EARWIG ON YOUR BACK!!!

AHH, WHERE?!


It's WORKING, Bea!
SCARED of a LITTLE BUG, HUH?
...KNOW WHAT ELSE IS SCARY?

NOT MEASURING UP TO THE MINIMUM STANDARDS YOUR SOCIOECONOMIC STATUS AS A NORTH AMERICAN BORN WHITE MALE AFFORDS YOU!

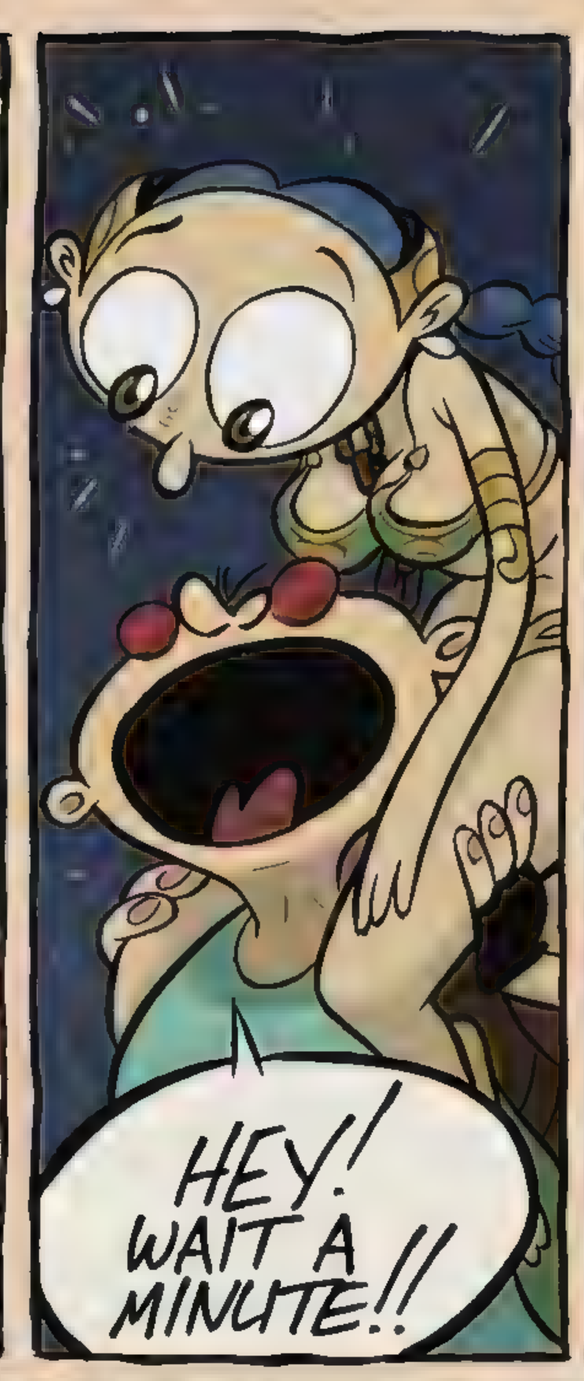
WHAT?

UMmm...

YOU HAVE A SMALL PENIS!
NICE RECOVERY!

HOW... DARE YOU! I... WILL SHOW YOU!

WHAT? YOUR TINY TADGER? BEEN THERE- NOT IMPRESSED.
YEAH! SHE'S NOT IMPRESSED WITH YOUR ...


HEY! WAIT A MINUTE!!

THROW
SCRAAPE

WHAT?? I'M JUST um... YOU KNOW- 'PLAYING WITH HIS MANHOOD'... LIKE YOU SAID!
I BET YOU WERE!

MALLORY, BACK ME UP!

AH-HA! SO YOU DID HAVE SEX WITH HIM!

IT WAS A DRY HUMP I SWEAR!!! I DID IT TO SAVE LIVES!!!!

THAT'S WHAT YOU ALWAYS SAY!!! STOP STEALING MY BOYFRIENDS!
GIRL FIGHT ATTACK

?
HISS
MEYOW
MEYOW
ROWER
HISS
Gurl fight? Sexy Violence.

GET ME A BEER AND SOME NACHOS WHILE I WATCH.

...AND MAKE IT SNAPPY.

SNAP!

SPARKLE

KICK

FLING

PUNCH

MULTI
KICK

KNEES!

BRUTAL.

REI STOP!! NO MORE!! UNCLE! UNCLE!!

HOW...

HOW IS IT YOU CAN SHOW ME *KINDNESS* AFTER ALL THE *TERRIBLE* THINGS I'VE DONE.

I'M A HORRIBLE PERSON.

YES, YOU ARE PRETTY AWFUL. AND TO BE *HONEST*— YOUR PLAY SUCKS.

BUT WE LIKE TO LOOK FOR THE SILVER LINING IN EVERY RAIN CLOUD.

BEATRICE AND I WERE DISCUSSING THINGS WHILE LEVELING BLOWS AT EACH OTHER AND WE *THINK* WE HAVE A *SOLUTION* TO YOUR PREDICAMENT.

YES, IT CAME TO ME IN A *FLASH* WHEN MOLLY *DOUBLE TAPPED* ME IN THE KIDNEYS.

PROFESSIONAL WRESTLING

WHAT?!? LOOK AT ME!

I'M NOT SURE I'LL WALK AGAIN AFTER THE BEATING MALLORY JUST LAID DOWN ON ME!

PFFT - A FEW MONTHS IN PHYSIO REHAB WILL DO YOU GOOD.

PLUS IT WILL GIVE US TIME TO ORGANIZE YOUR SCHEDULE, MAKE COSTUMES AND WHATNOT.

THINK ABOUT IT. YOUR CORNBALL KNACK FOR CHEESY DIALOGUE, THE ABILITY TO TURN INTO A MAN-BEAST AT THE TOUCH OF A GIRL COUPLED WITH YOUR NERDLY DESIRES TO DRESS UP LIKE COMIC BOOK VILLAINS... IT'S PERFECT!

WE'LL BE THE 'ELIZABETH' TO YOUR 'MACHO MAN'!

...YOU MIGHT BE ONTO SOMETHING—

YES, YES!! I LIKE IT!!

THIS PLAN IS GENIUS!

QUICKLY, FIND A WHEELBARROW AND HAUL MY SHATTERED FRAME TO THE PHYSIOTHERAPY CLINIC AT ONCE

WHAT ABOUT YOUR PLAY? WE DIDN'T FINISH THE PERFORMANCE.

DO YOU STILL WANT REVENGE?

THIS LOOKS LIKE THE ONLY SURVIVOR. I THINK HE'S IN DEEP SHOCK FROM WHAT WENT DOWN TONIGHT.

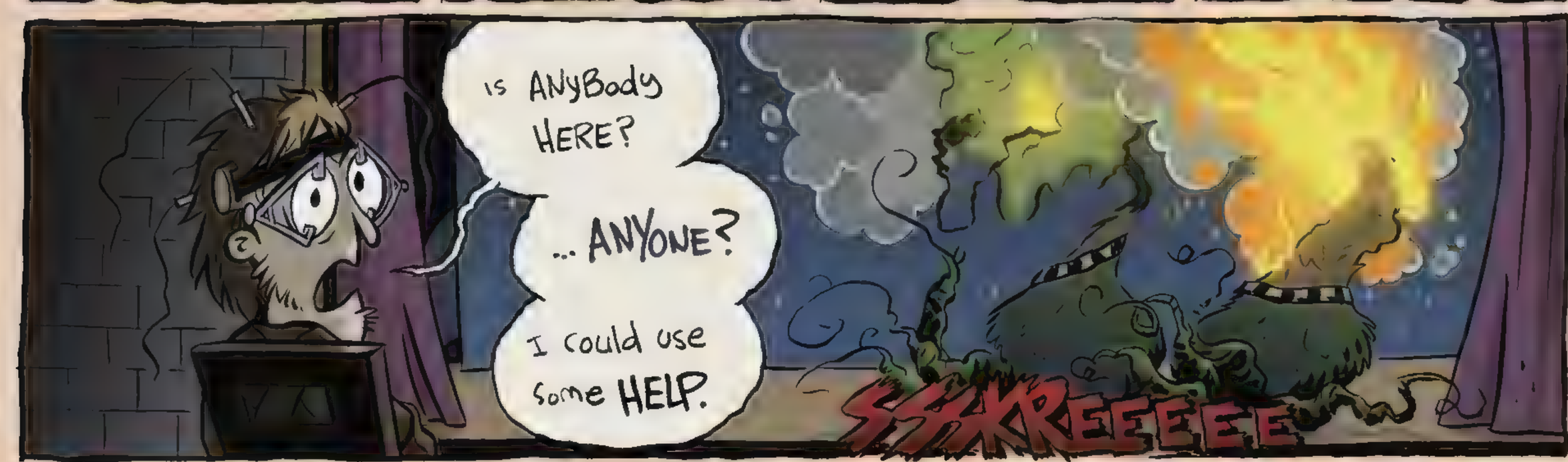
WE ARE FINISHED HERE. LET'S MOVE! WE CAN CALL HIM A DOCTOR FROM THE CLINIC. I MUST BEGIN MY TRAINING WITHOUT DELAY!

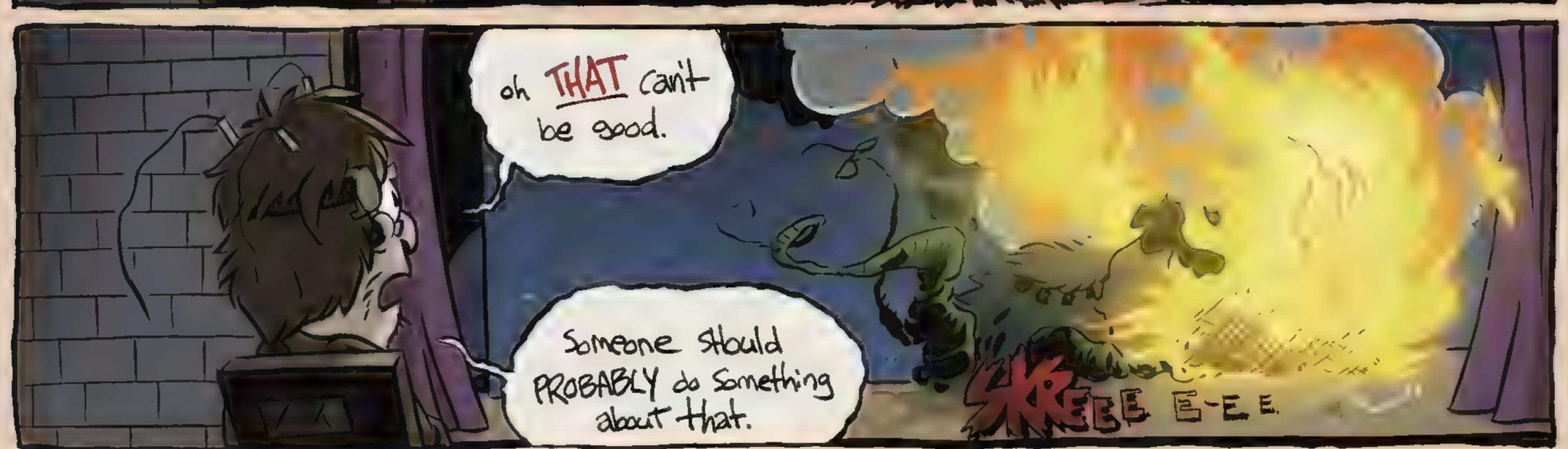
KAY, COMING!

SKREEE

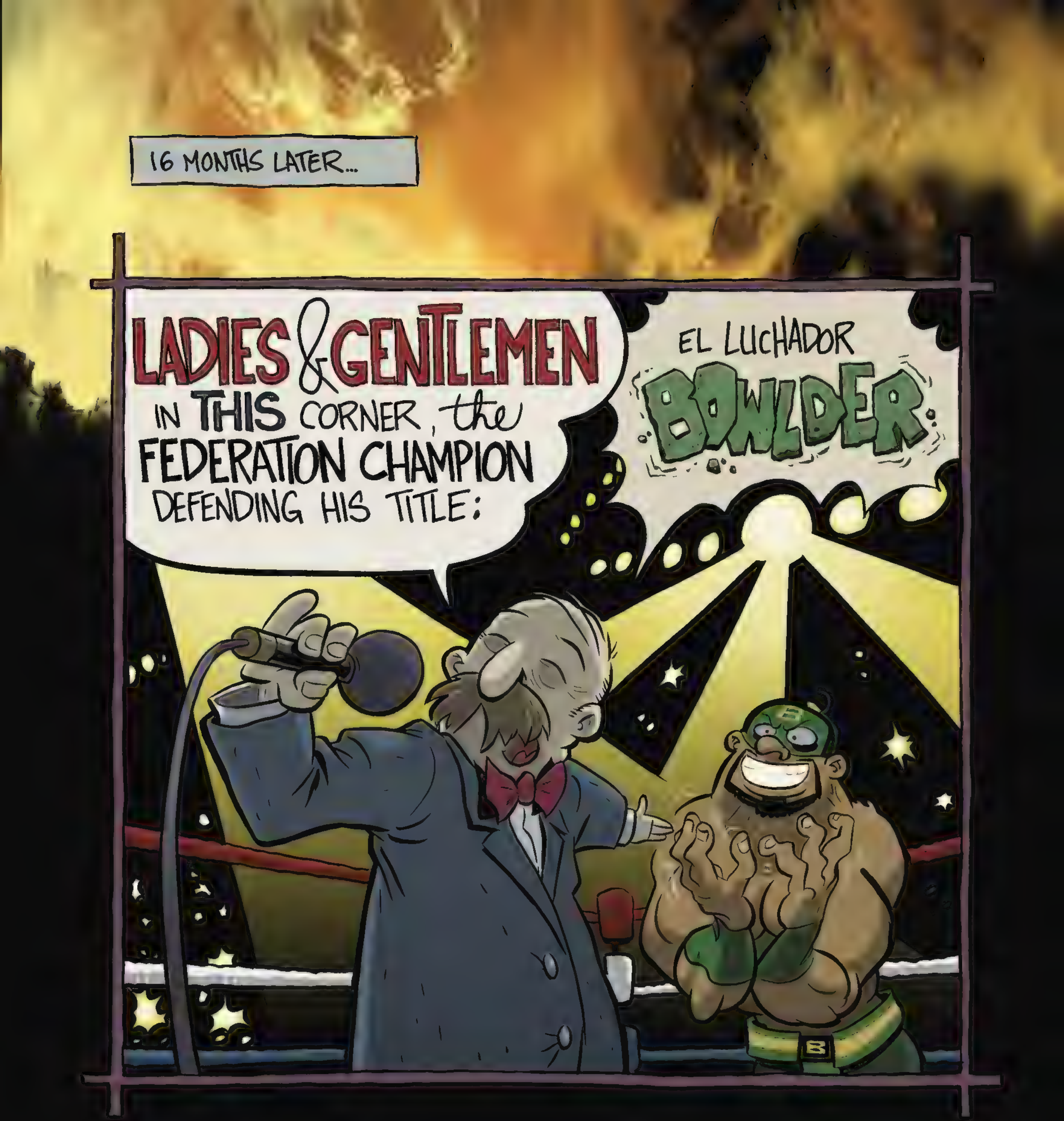
HE.....

HELLO?


IS ANYBODY HERE?
...ANYONE?
I could use some HELP.
SKKREEEEEE


oh THAT can't be good.
Someone should PROBABLY do something about that.
SKREEE E-E E.

OH CRAP. THE BUILDING'S on FIRE NOW...
THIS SUCKS WORSE THAN THAT PLAY.


16 MONTHS LATER...
LADIES & GENTLEMEN IN THIS CORNER, the FEDERATION CHAMPION DEFENDING HIS TITLE:
EL LUCHADOR BOWLDER:

...AND HIS OPPONENT, WEIGHING IN AT 981bs... THE ALPHA MALE THE BEHEMOTH!!!

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

NEVER YOU MIND THOSE YAHOOS - YOU CAN TAKE THIS CHUMP.

SHOW 'EM WHAT YOUR MADE OF!

I AM THE ALPHA MALE!

I AM MEAT, GRISTLE & BONE KNOTTED TOGETHER WITH NAILS AND BARBED WIRE!!!

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

TONIGHT I WILL SMACK DOWN the HURT ON MY UNFORTUNATE OPPONENT AND STRIP HIM OF BOTH HIS BELT AND HIS DIGNITY.

FOR I AM...

smek

smek

THE BEHEMOTH

MMWAAHHHHHH

EEP!

DING ROUND 1

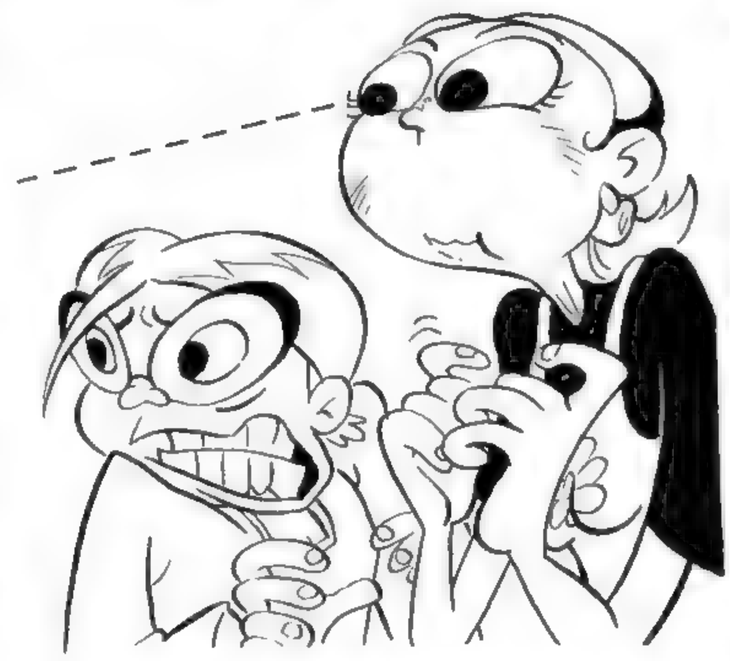
THAT'S IT, SHOW HIM HIS TESTICLES!!!

What a MAN

THE
END!

ANGORA NAPKIN
6 IN
"OSCILLATING RETRIEVER"
BY TROY LITTLE
Created by Troy Little & Nick Cross
BAUH
BELA LUGOSI'S DEAD
HEY MALLORY, CAN BEATRICE AND I PLAY WITH YOUR HAMSTER?
OH PLEESE!

THE BATS HAVE LEFT THE BELL TOWER



UN DEAD
UN DEAD
UN DEAD
BLINK

¡YAY!

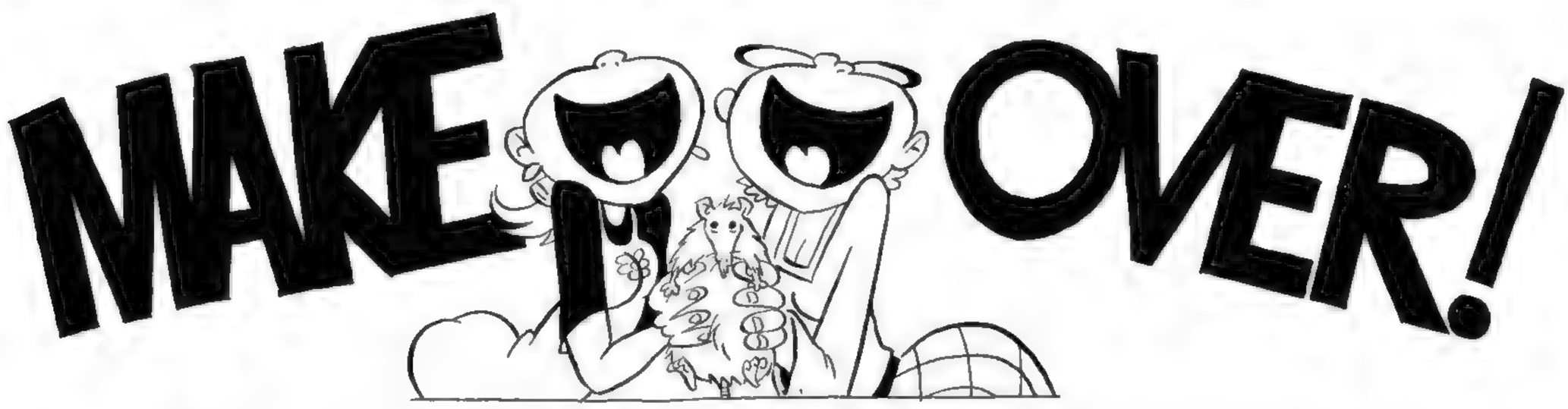
FOOT

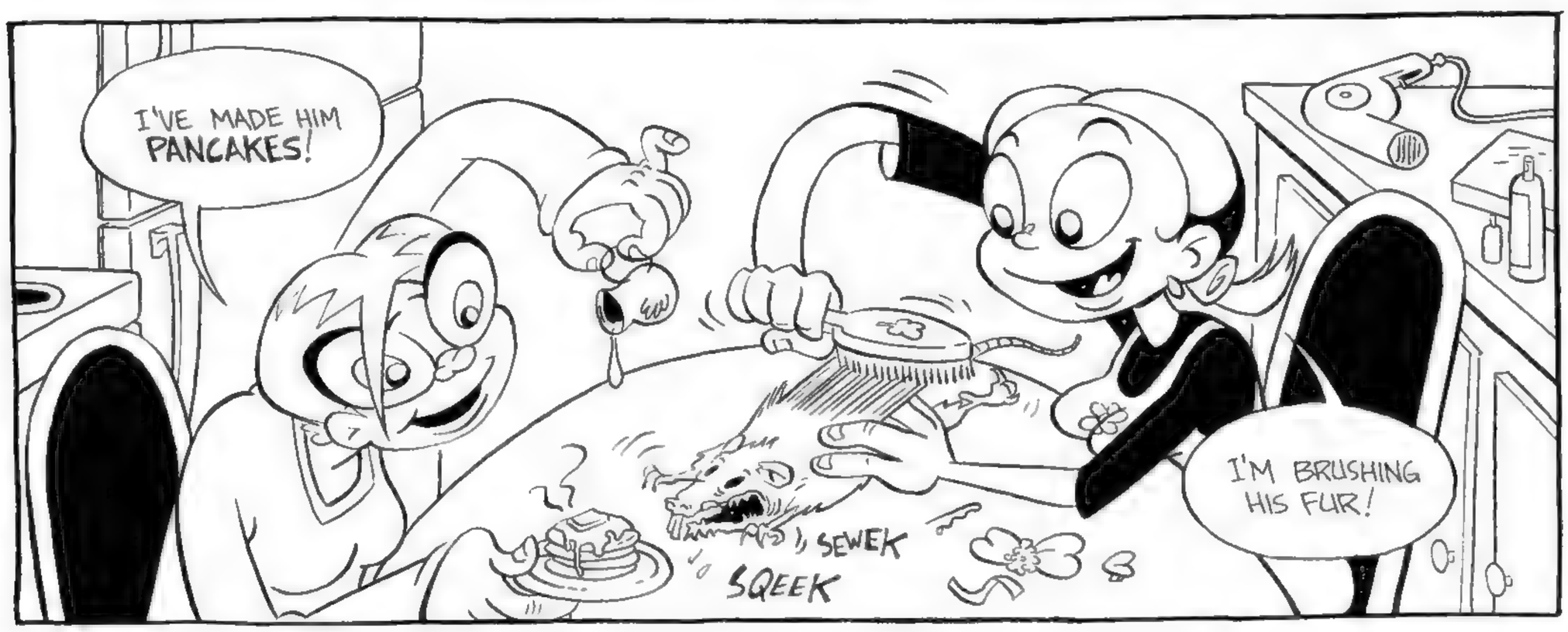
GRAB

AAwwwww
OH BELA
HISS
HISS

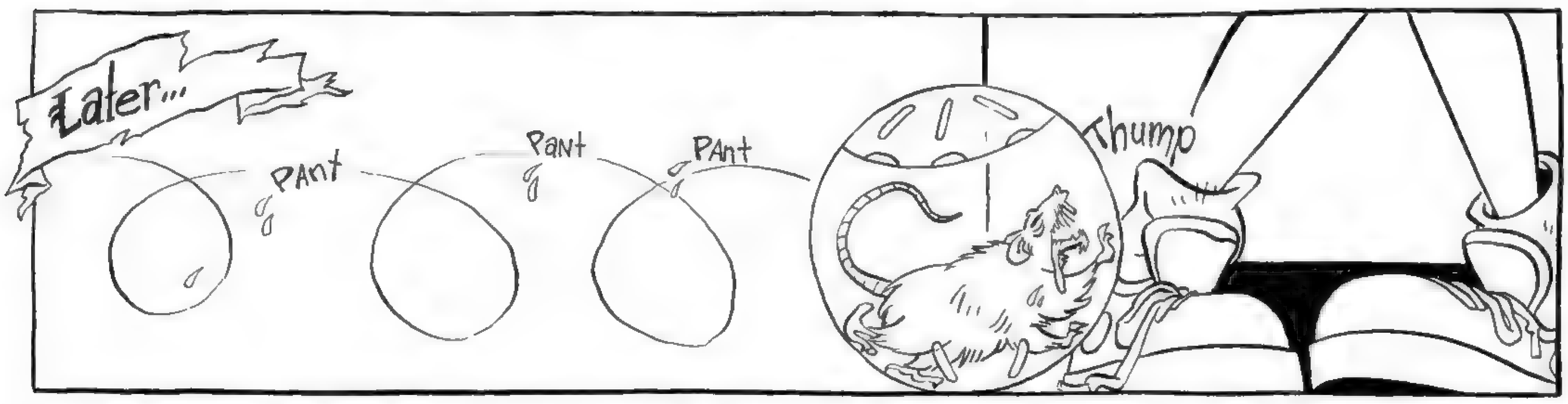
GEE, I DON'T KNOW BEATRICE. HE LOOKS A LITTLE SICK.
HISS
Spit
Hiss

NONSENSE! HE JUST NEEDS TO FRESHEN UP!
Hiss
spit

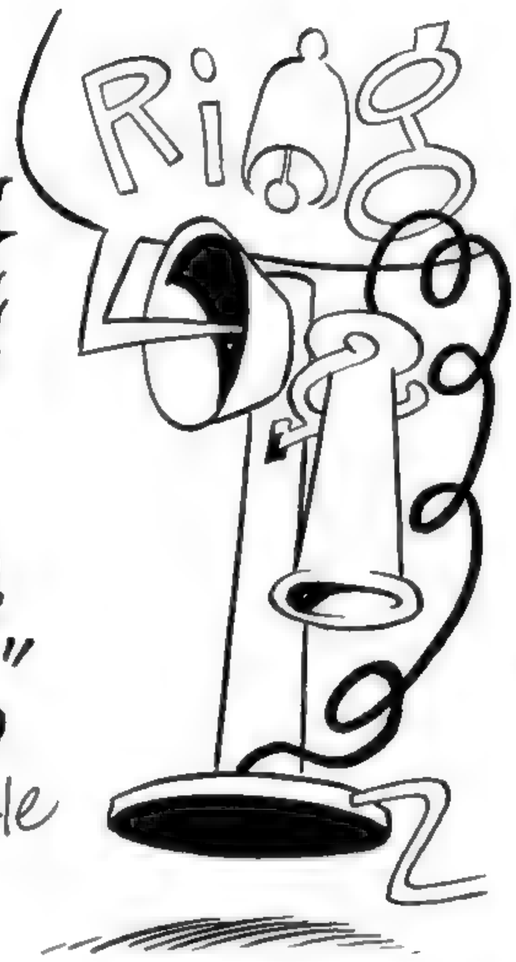

MAKE OVER!


I'VE MADE HIM PANCAKES!
I'M BRUSHING HIS FUR!
SEWEK
SQEEK

HAMSTER BALL!



Created by Troy Little & Nick Cross



ALRIGHT YOU ZOMBIE, NOW YOU LISTEN TO ME...

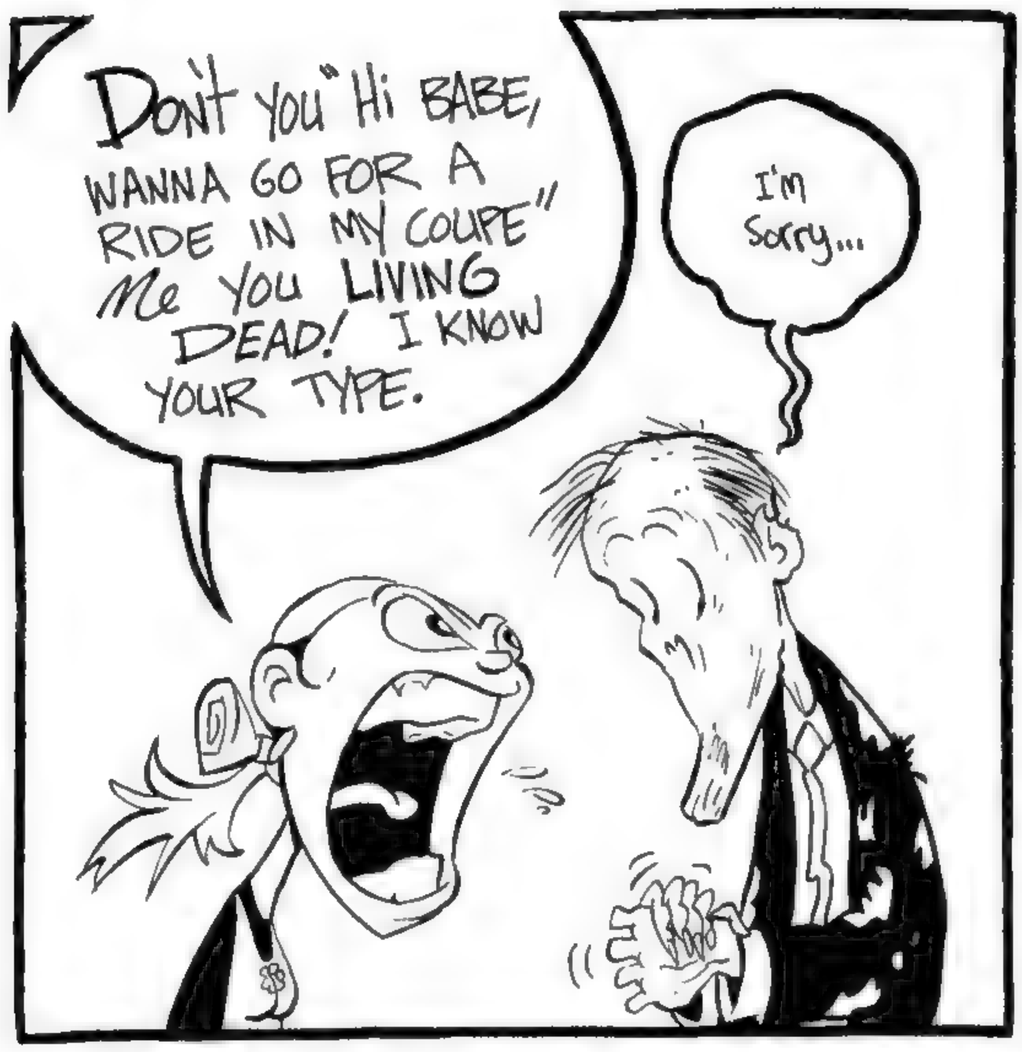
BEATRICE, THAT'S MRS. WINGBOTTOM.
BUT HOW CAN YOU BE SURE?

THE ZOMBIE'S IN THE LIVING ROOM YOU IDIOT!

THERE!

BE CAREFUL ...

Hi.


Don't you "Hi BABE, WANNA GO FOR A RIDE IN MY COUPE" Me You LIVING DEAD! I KNOW YOUR TYPE.
I'm Sorry...

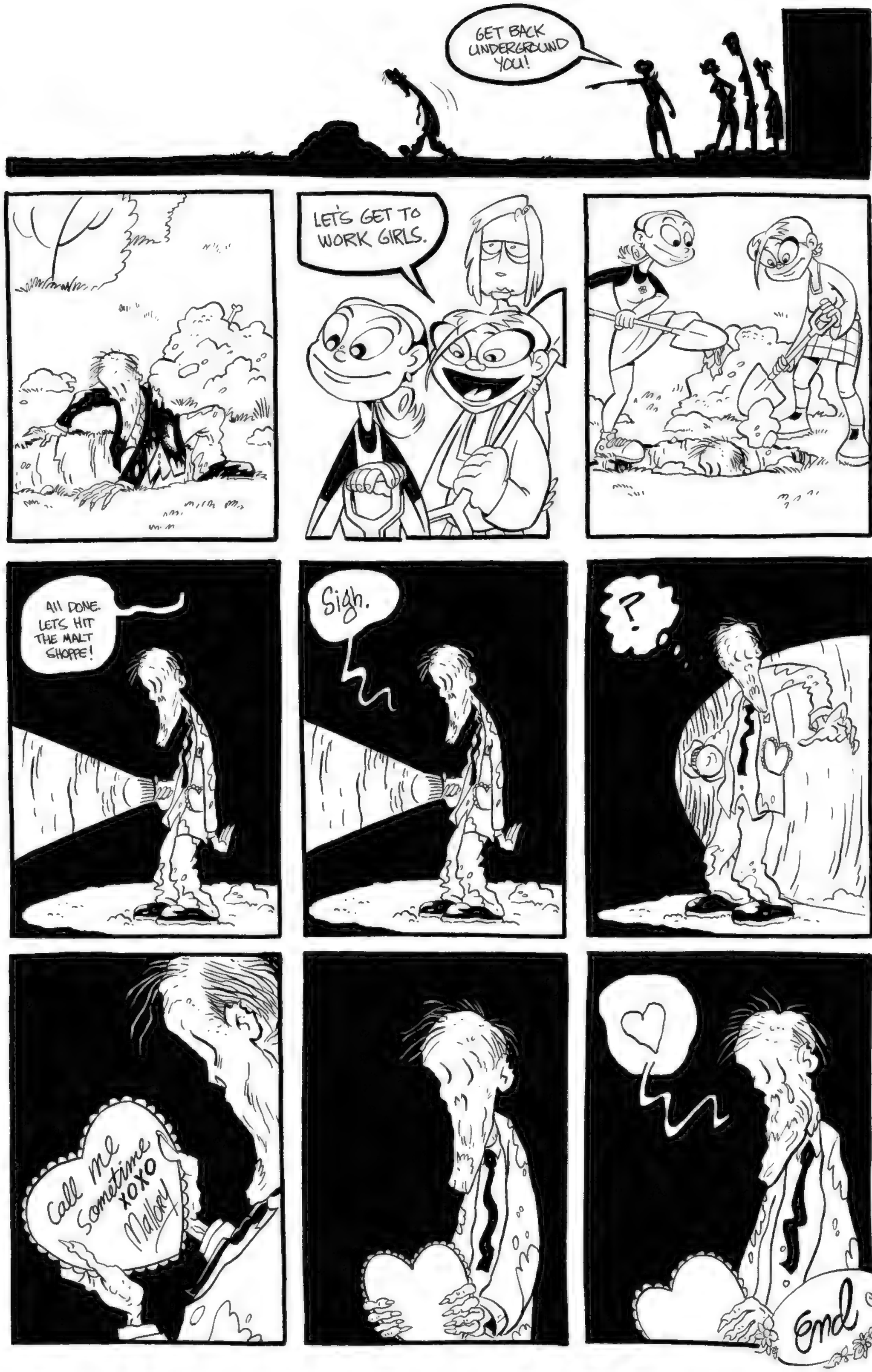
IT'S ALL: "NICE RACK ON YA TOOTS, HOW'S ABOUT A FEEL?"
IT'S AS IF THEY DEFY GRAVITY!

!
Oh Yeah. It's ALL PICKLES AND ICE CREAM AT FIRST, THEN I FIND OUT YOU'RE MARRIED OR INTO HIP HOP!

Well, WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?
Shame.

I'M JUST SO COLD AND LONELY.

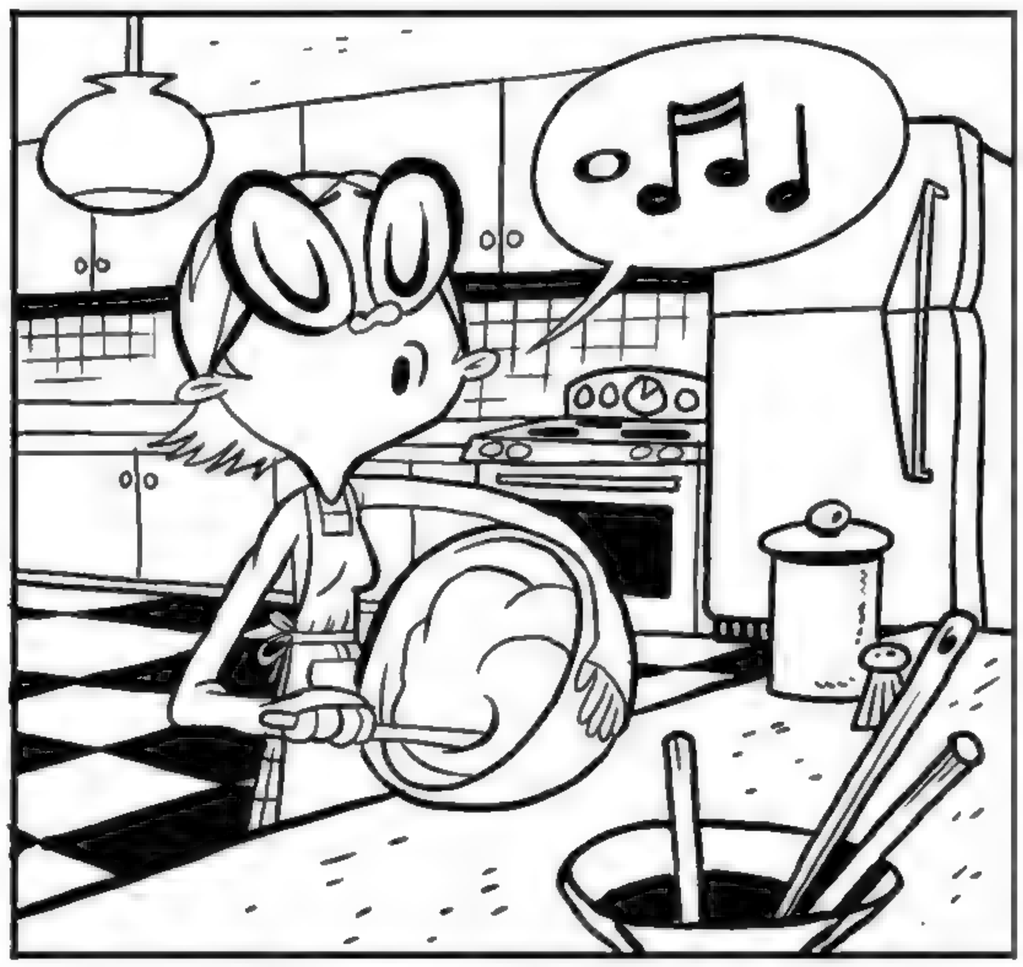
I GUESS YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT ABOUT THAT BEFORE YOU DECIDED TO TAKE REVENGE UPON THE LIVING.
But I'M A ZOMBIE, IT'S WHAT WE DO.


GET BACK UNDERGROUND YOU!
LET'S GET TO WORK GIRLS.
ALL DONE. LETS HIT THE MALT SHOPPE!
Sigh.
?
Call me sometime XOXO Mallory
End

ANGORA NAPKIN

in

WHAT'S THE RHUBARB?



IS THIS WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR?
OL' BLACK MAGIC
Baker's
YEAST

THANKS GRANNY, THIS'LL DO JUST FINE.

OH, IT'LL DO JUST FINE, ALRIGHT!

YOU'LL SEE JUST HOW FINE IT IS!

HAHAHA HAHAHA AHAHAHA!

HA HA HA HA HA HA!

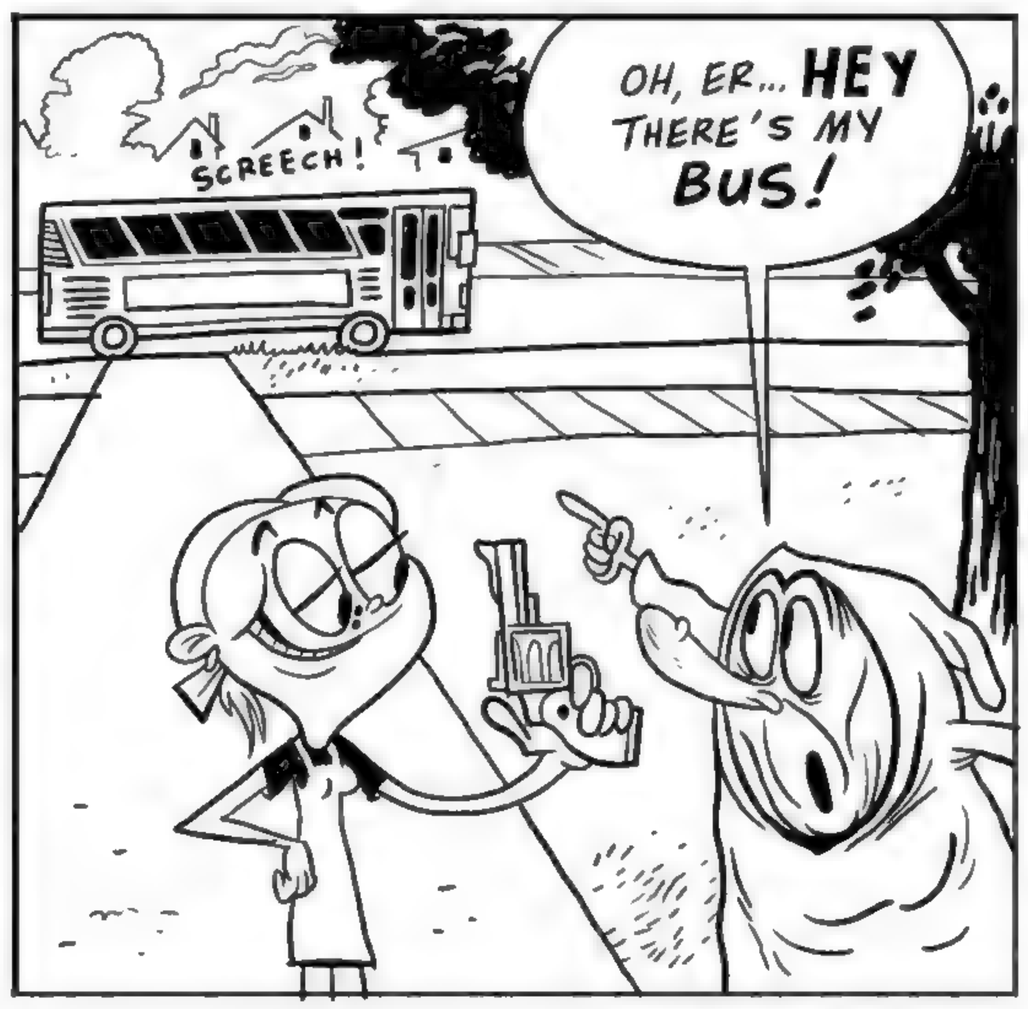
GOOD ONE!
HONK!

WHAT ARE YOU, CRAZY OR SOMETHING!?

THAT DEPENDS.
WOULD A CRAZY PERSON CARRY AROUND...

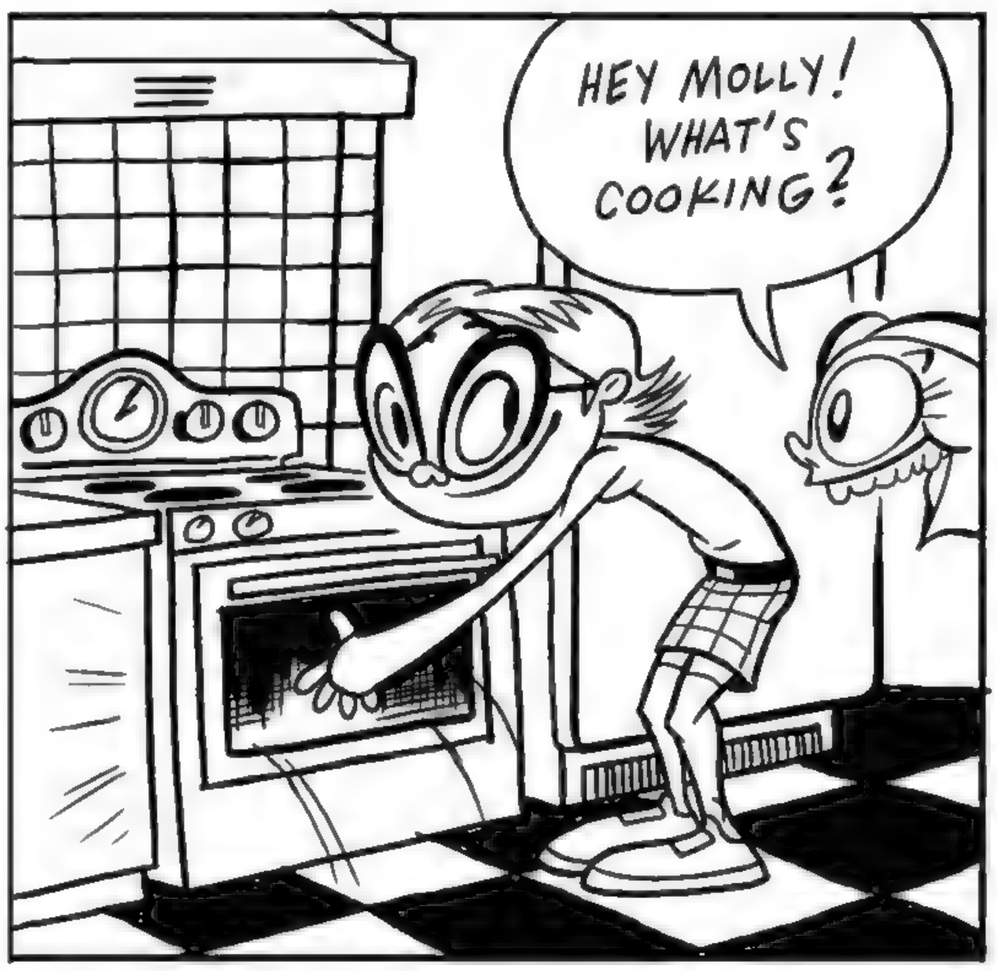
ONE OF THESE?

eep!


SCREECH!
OH, ER... HEY THERE'S MY BUS!

GOTTA GO!!

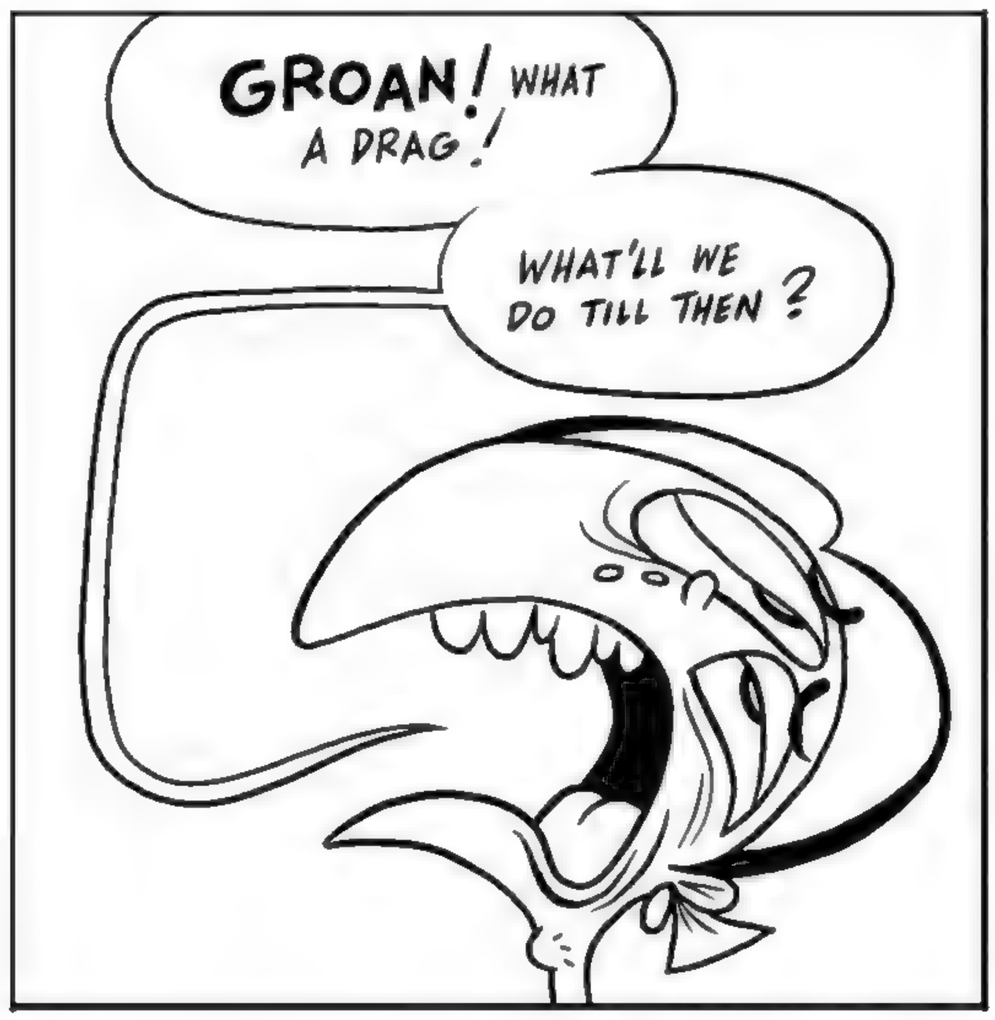
NICE MEETING YOU!!


HEY MOLLY! WHAT'S COOKING?

PIE! WHAT ELSE?

OH BOY! WHEN'S IT GOING TO BE READY?

12 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11
OH, IN ABOUT 30 MINUTES AT 350° F.

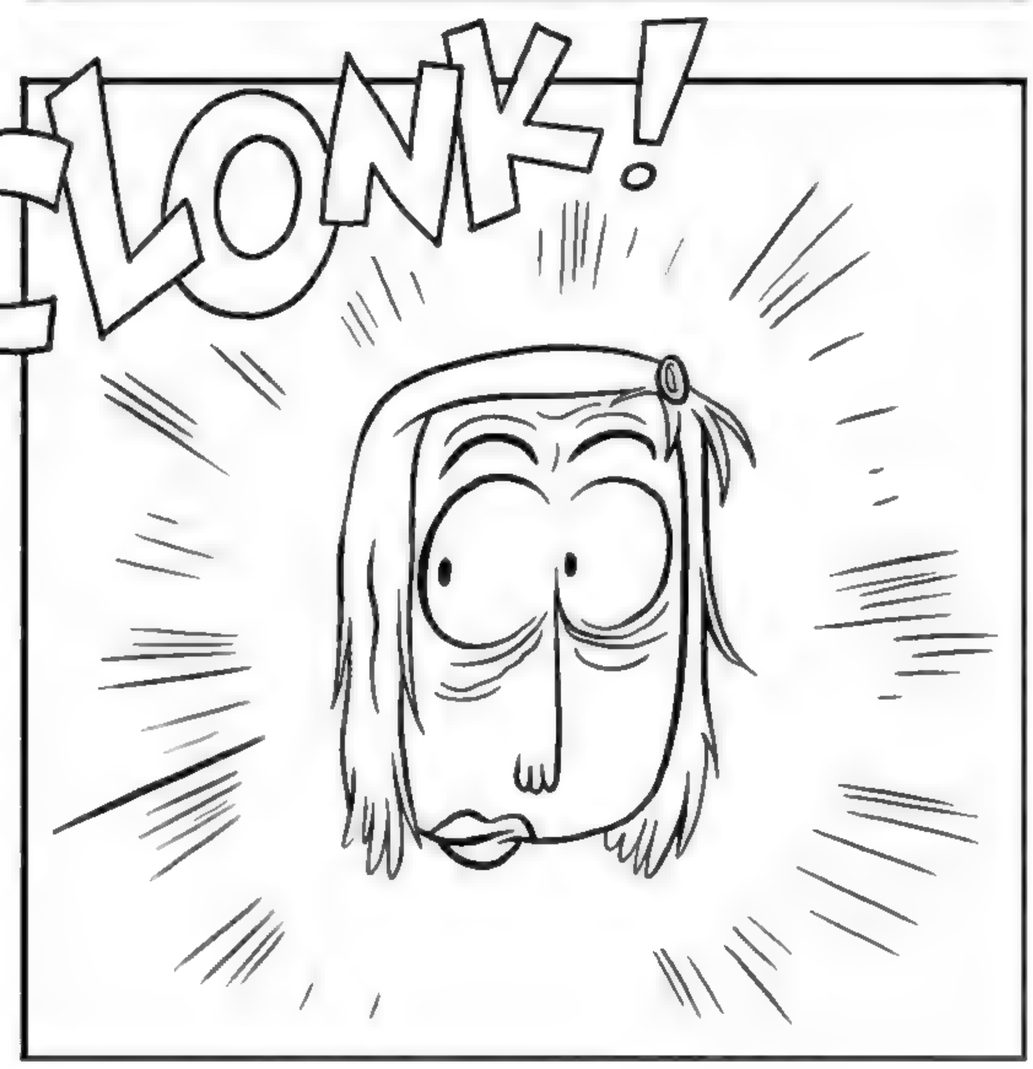

GROAN! WHAT A DRAG!
WHAT'LL WE DO TILL THEN?

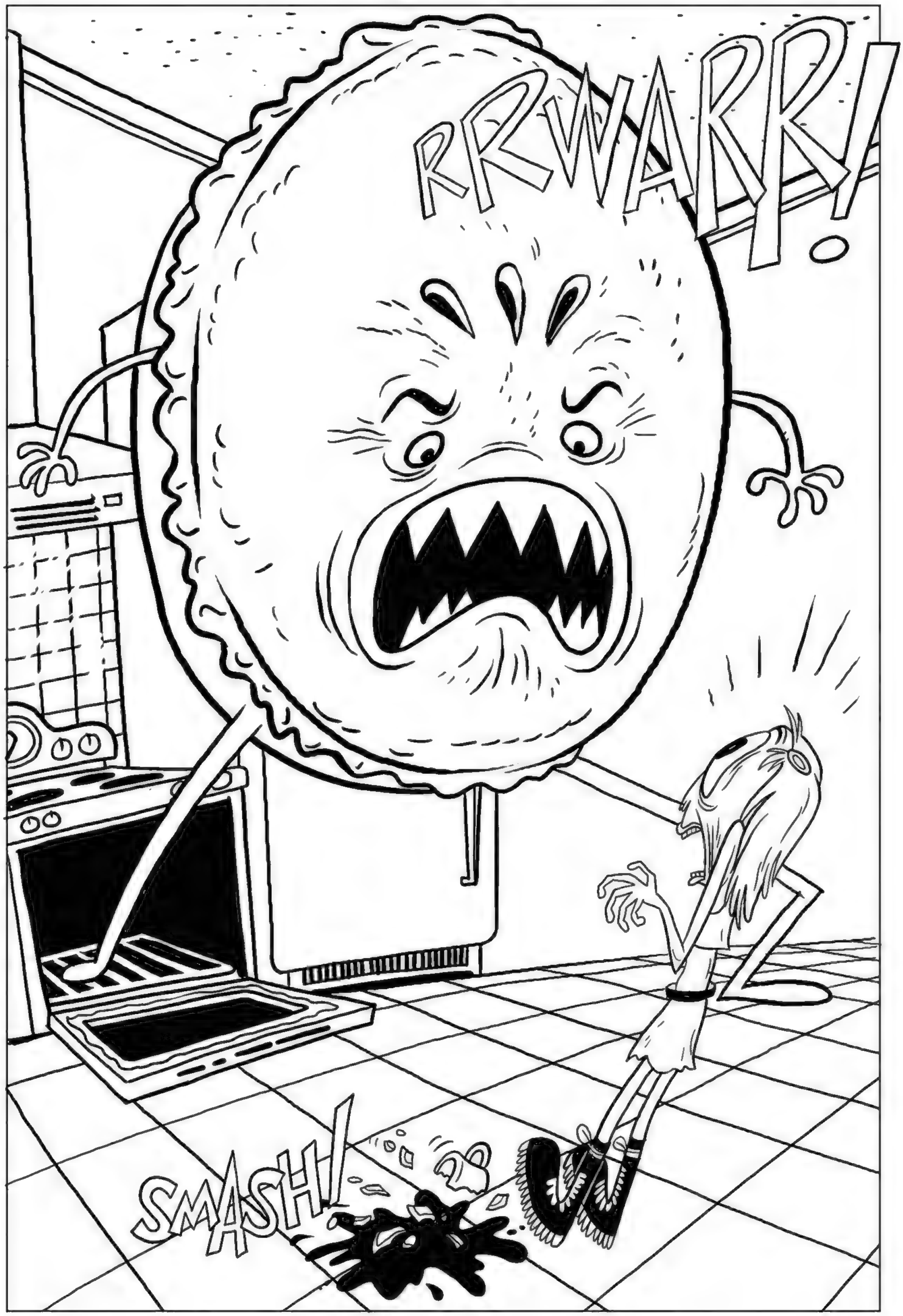
LET'S GO LOOK AT TELEVISION.
WORD.

AS OUR HEROES OCCUPY THEIR TIME, A MYSTERIOUS CHEMICAL REACTION TAKES PLACE INSIDE THE OVEN. AN ENDOTHERMIC REACTION THAT WILL CHANGE THEIR LIVES FOREVER!

AND SO LATER...

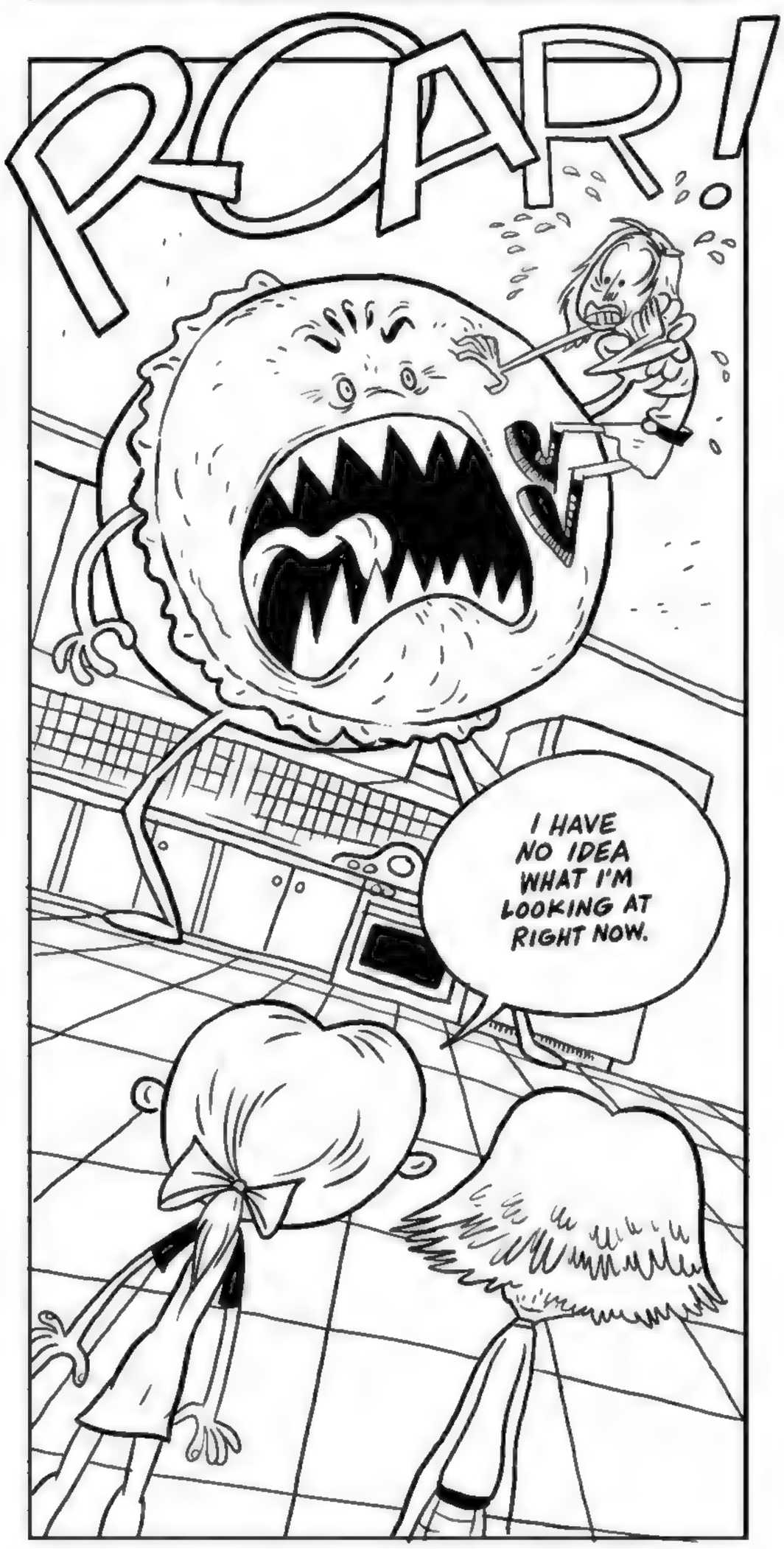
RATTLE!

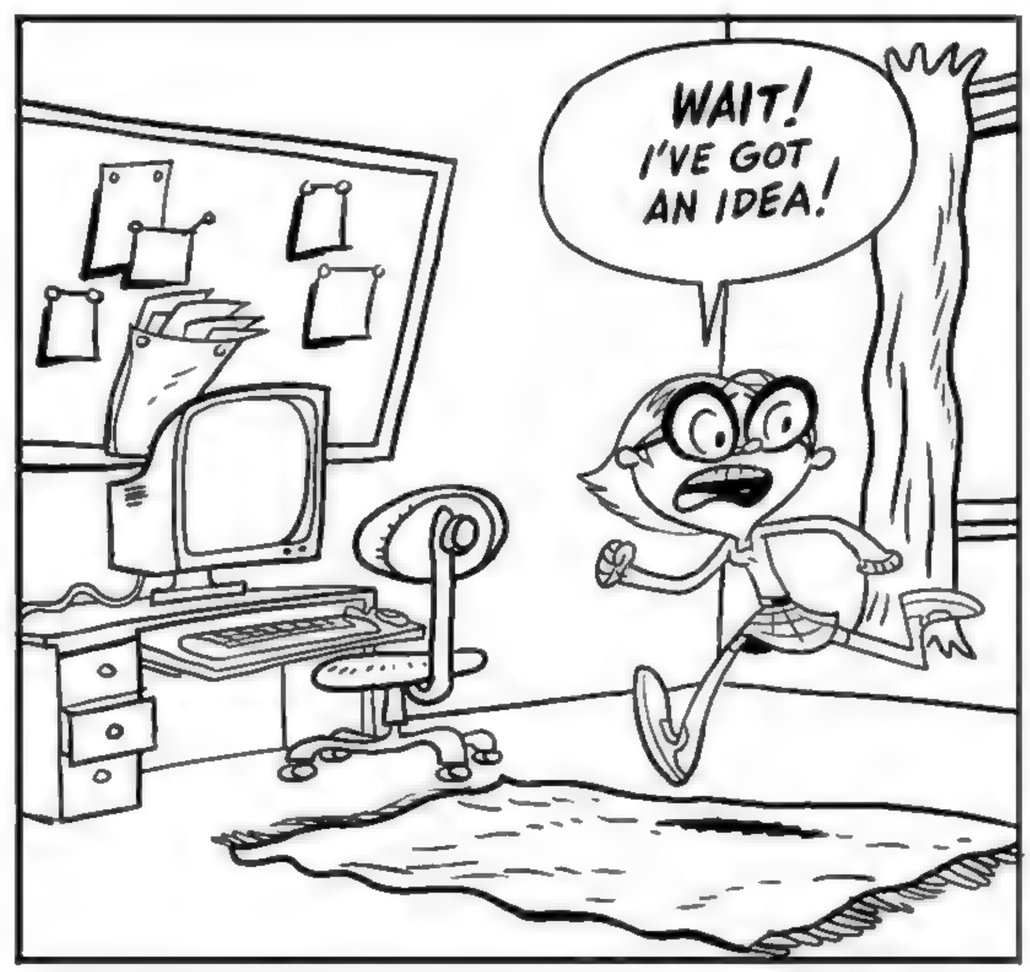

CLONK!


RRWARR!
SMASH!

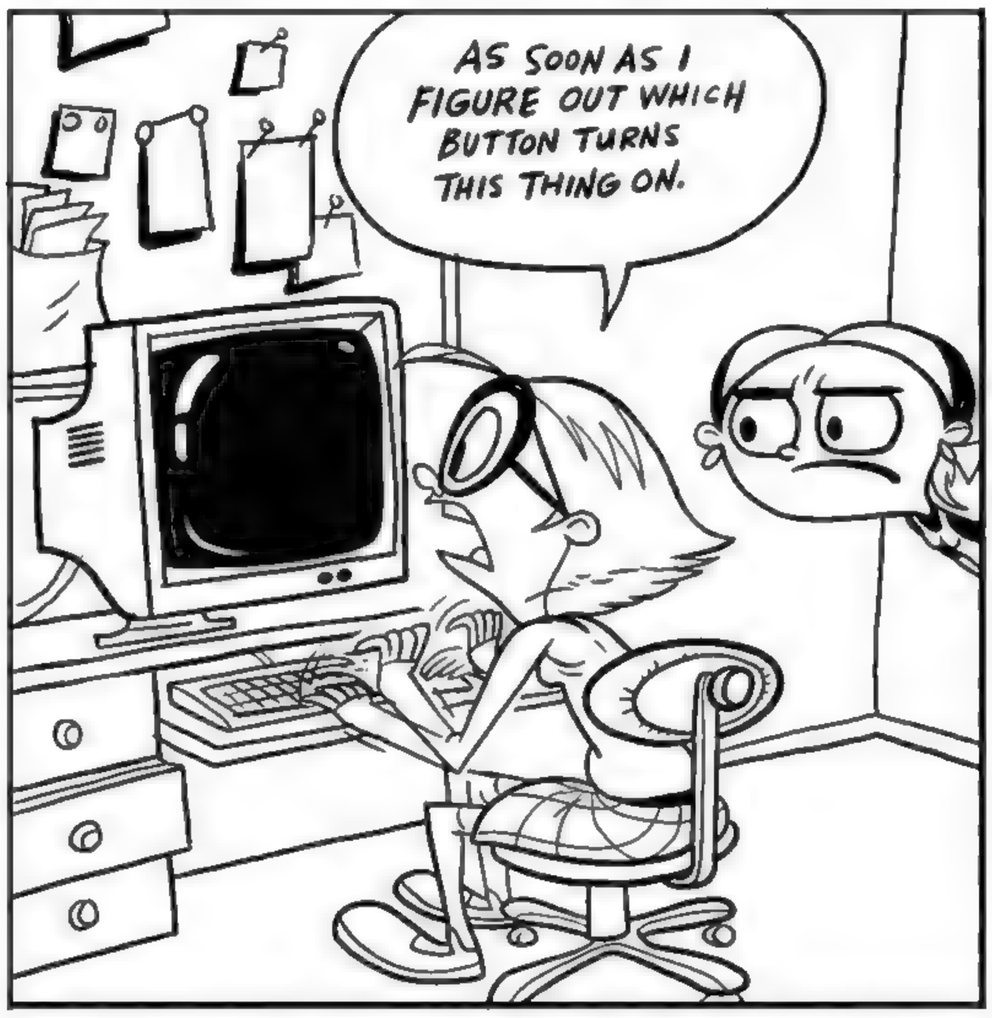
HEY WHAT'S ALL THE RACKET?!

GASP!


ROAR!
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I'M LOOKING AT RIGHT NOW.


WAIT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

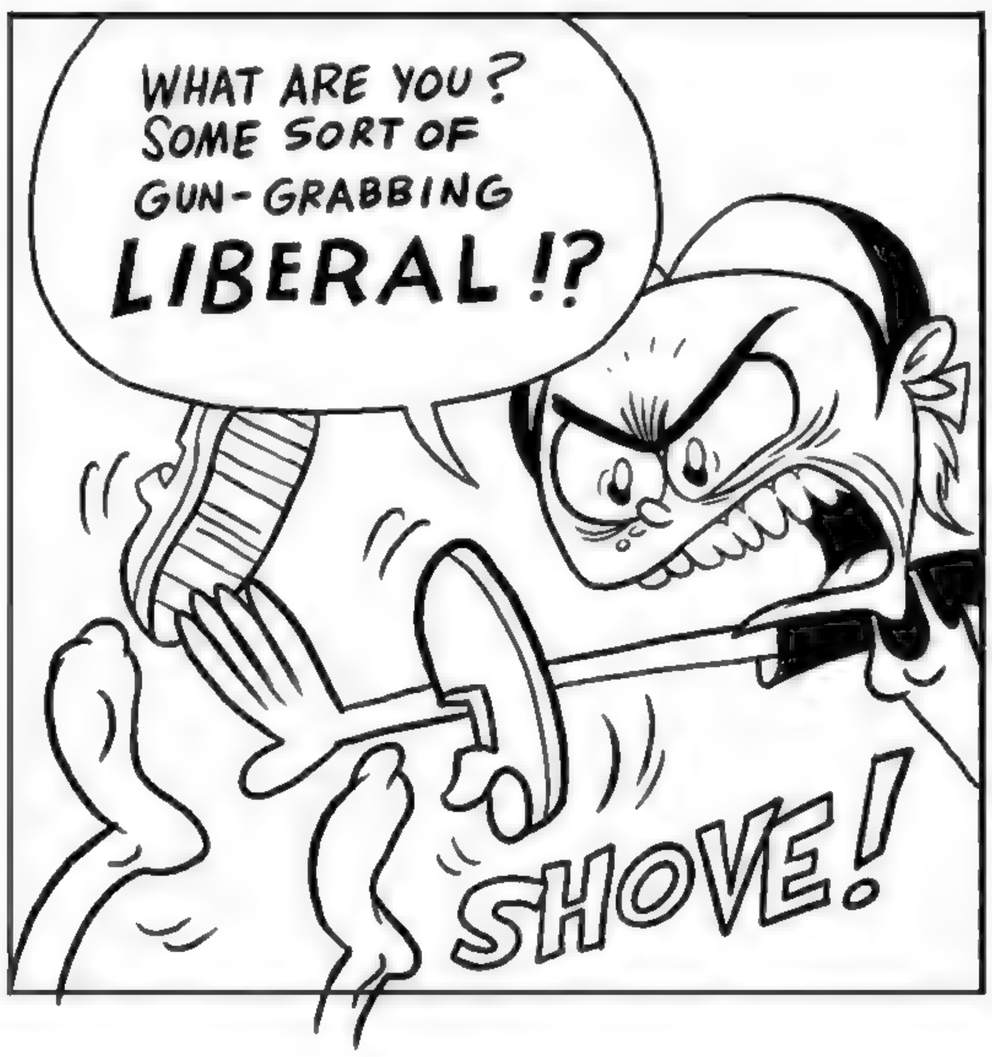
I'LL HAVE THE ANSWER IN JUST A MINUTE!
TAC TAC TAC TAC TAC TAC TAC TAC


AS SOON AS I FIGURE OUT WHICH BUTTON TURNS THIS THING ON.

SAVE YOUR SCIENTIFIC MUMBO-JUMBO FOR SUNDAY SCHOOL, MOLLY!
THIS CALLS FOR...

MAGNUM FORCE!

HOLD ON, BEA! YOU MIGHT HIT MALLORY!


WHAT ARE YOU? SOME SORT OF GUN-GRABBING LIBERAL!?
SHOVE!

DON'T TRY AND TAKE MY RIGHTS AWAY, HIPPIE!
GULP GULP GULP!

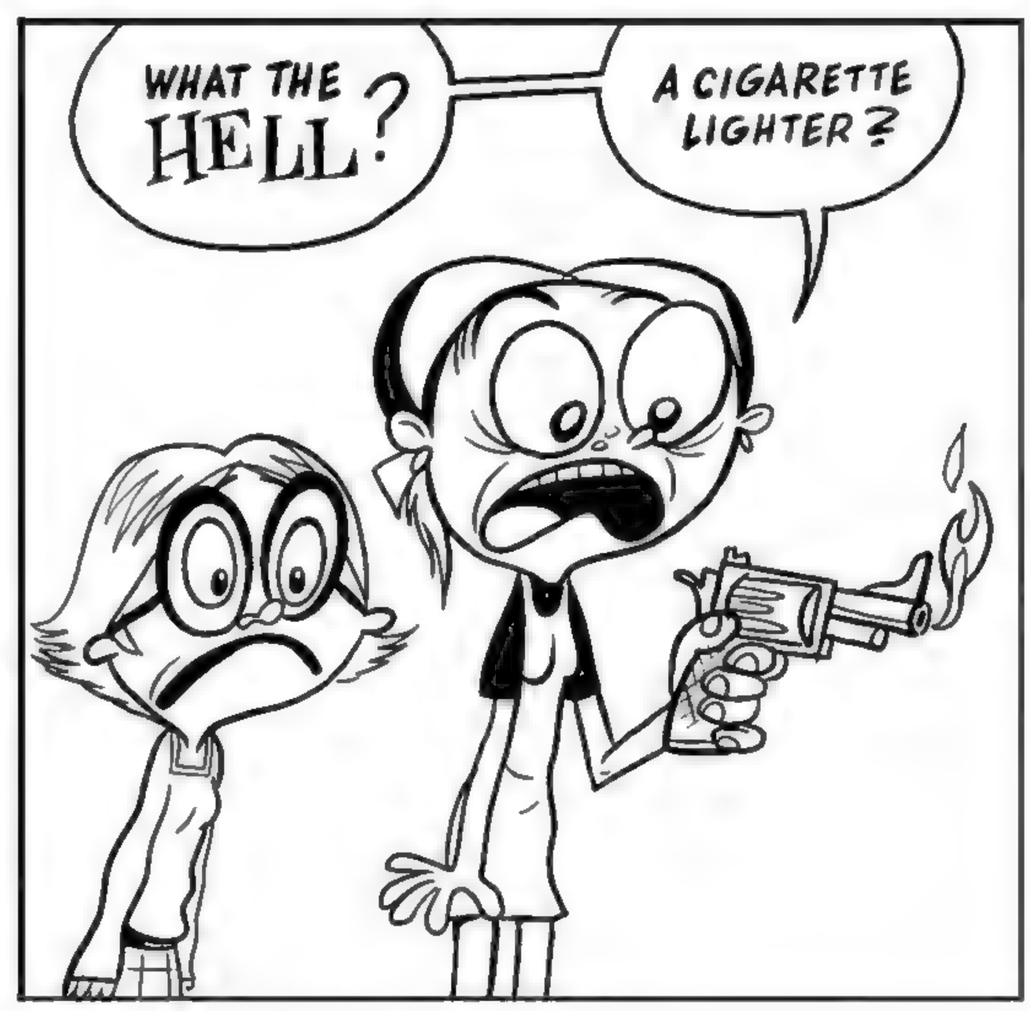
THIS HERE GUN IS THE ONLY THING KEEPING THE LOUSY GOVERNMENT FROM TURNING TYRANNICAL!

YOU WANNA SEE WHAT THE WORLD WOULD LOOK LIKE WITHOUT THE SECOND AMENDMENT?
ASK A CANADIAN!

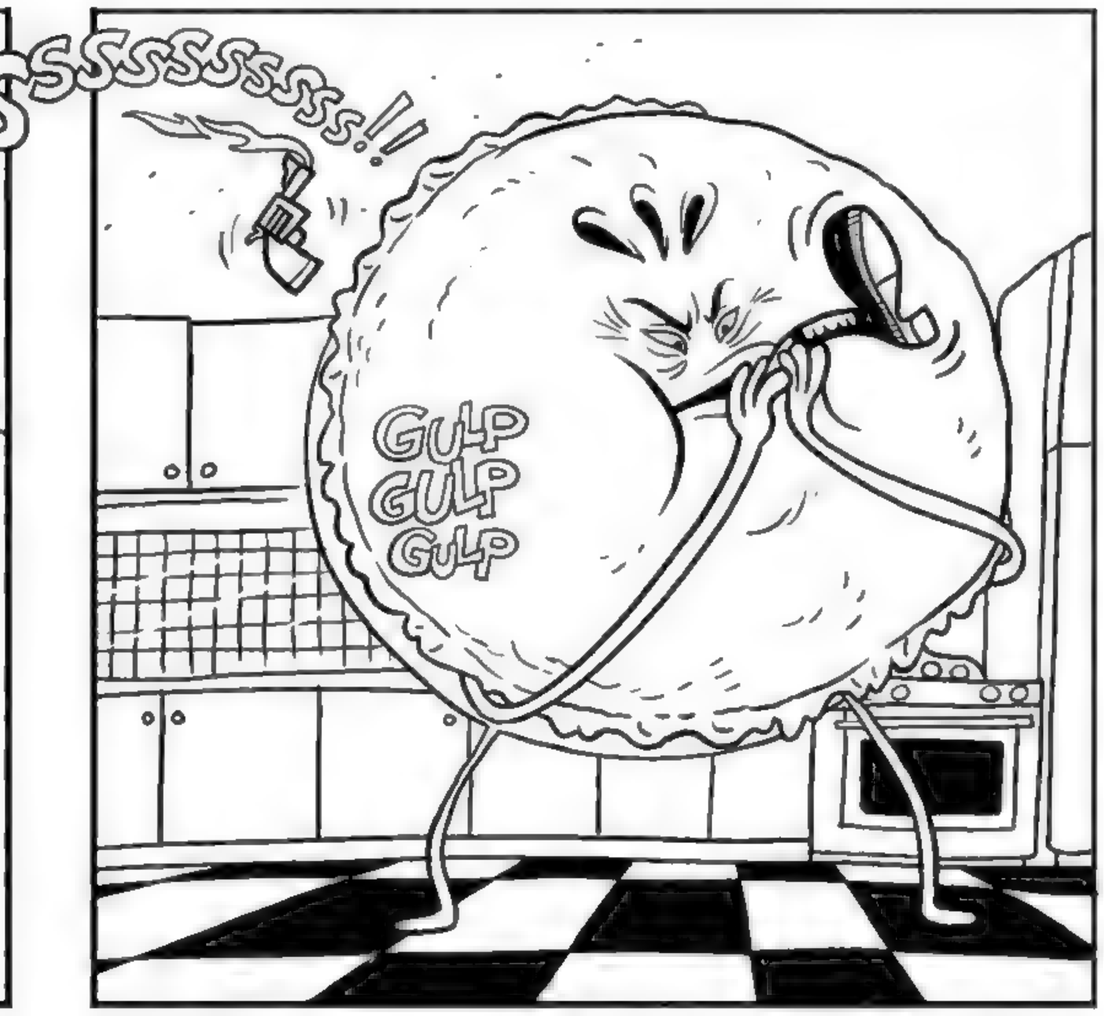
NOW STAND BACK!
IT'S TIME FOR ACTION!

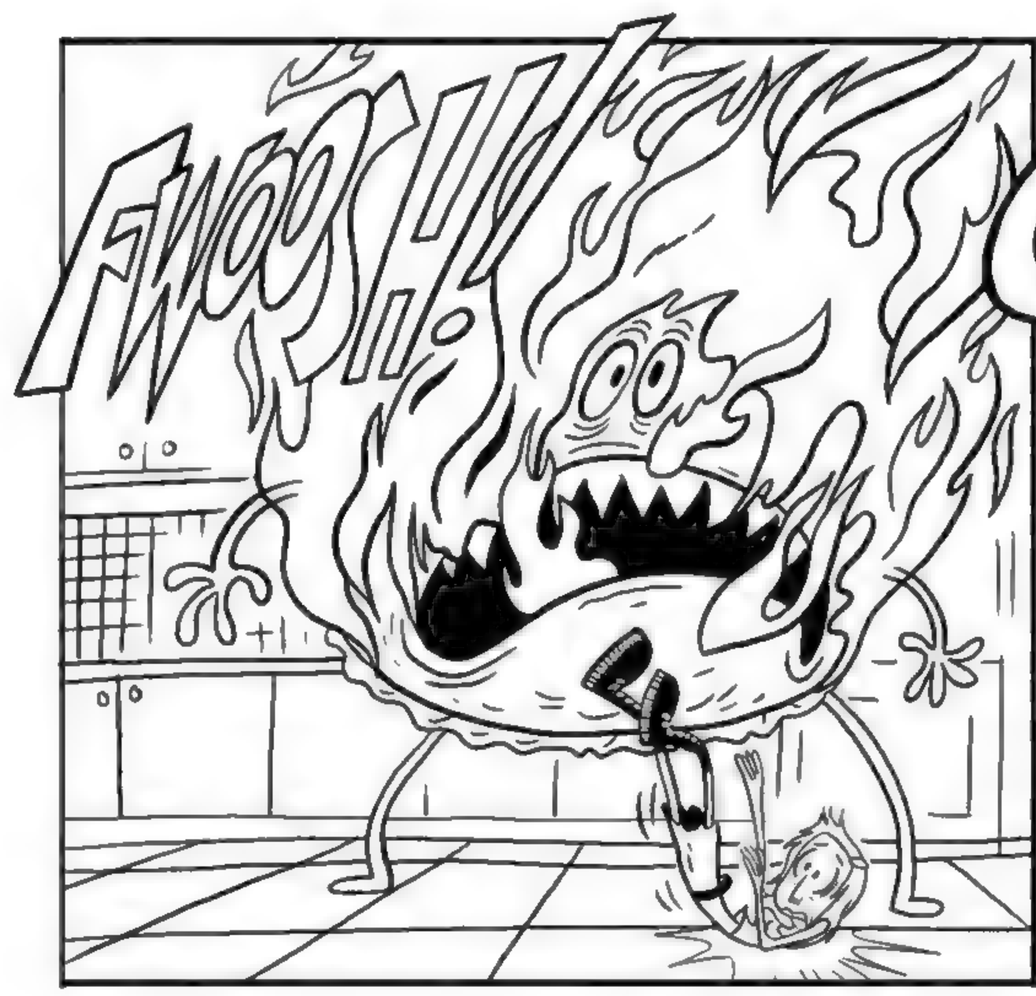
FLINCH
SHUDDER

CLICK!
SSSSS


WHAT THE HELL?
A CIGARETTE LIGHTER?

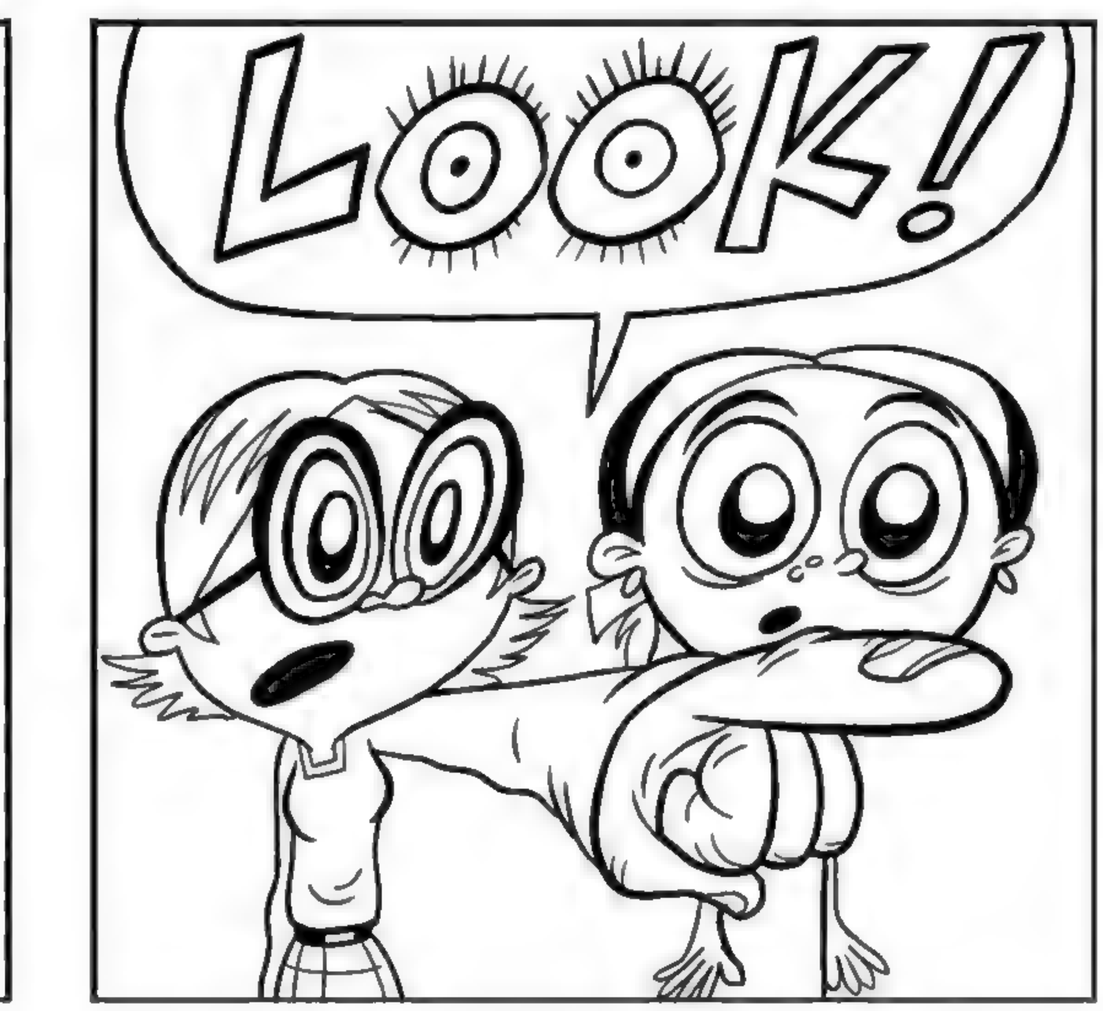
HMPH... I DON'T EVEN SMOKE.
TOSS!

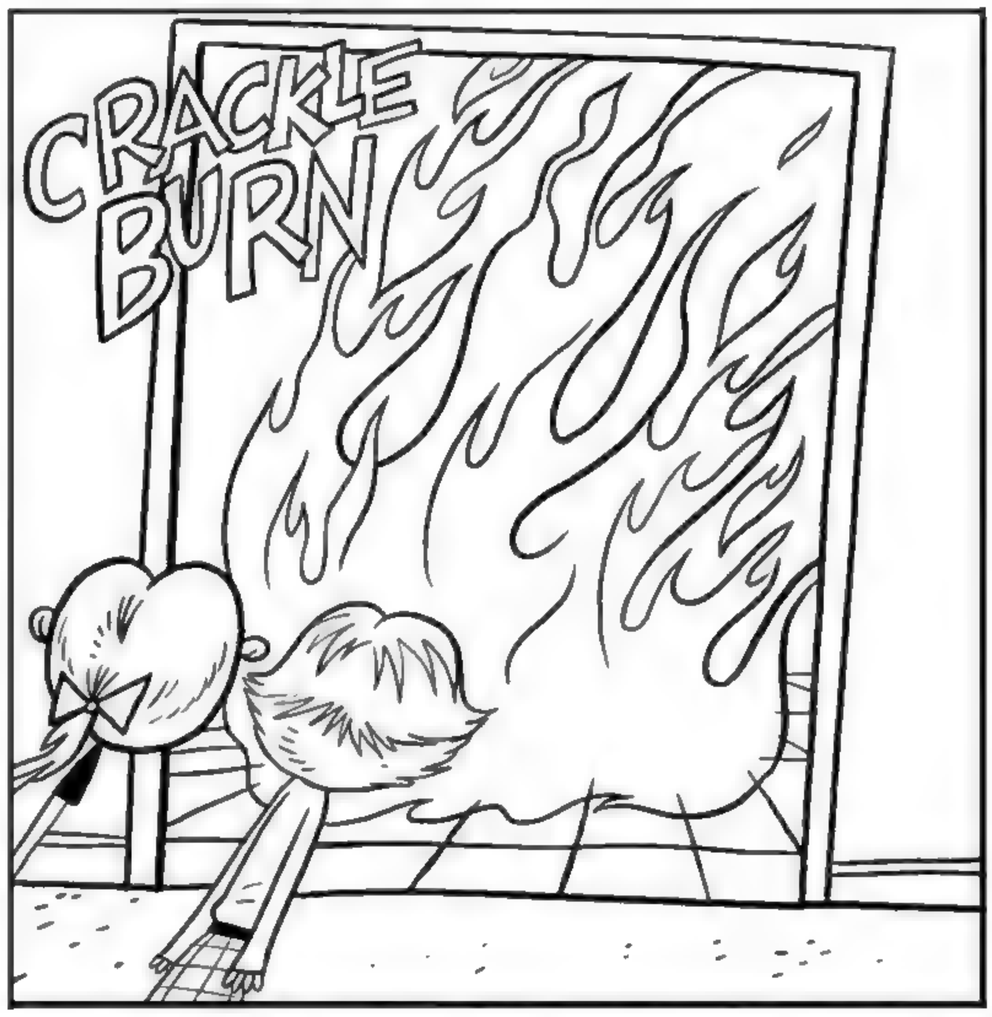

SSSSSSSSSS!!!
GULP GULP GULP


FWOOSH!!!

GRAWRRGG!

Sniff Sniff
HEY SOMETHING SMELLS GOOD!


LOOK!


CRACKLE
BURN

WHOA! LOOK THERE'S A WEIRD LITTLE DUDE IN THE FLAMES!

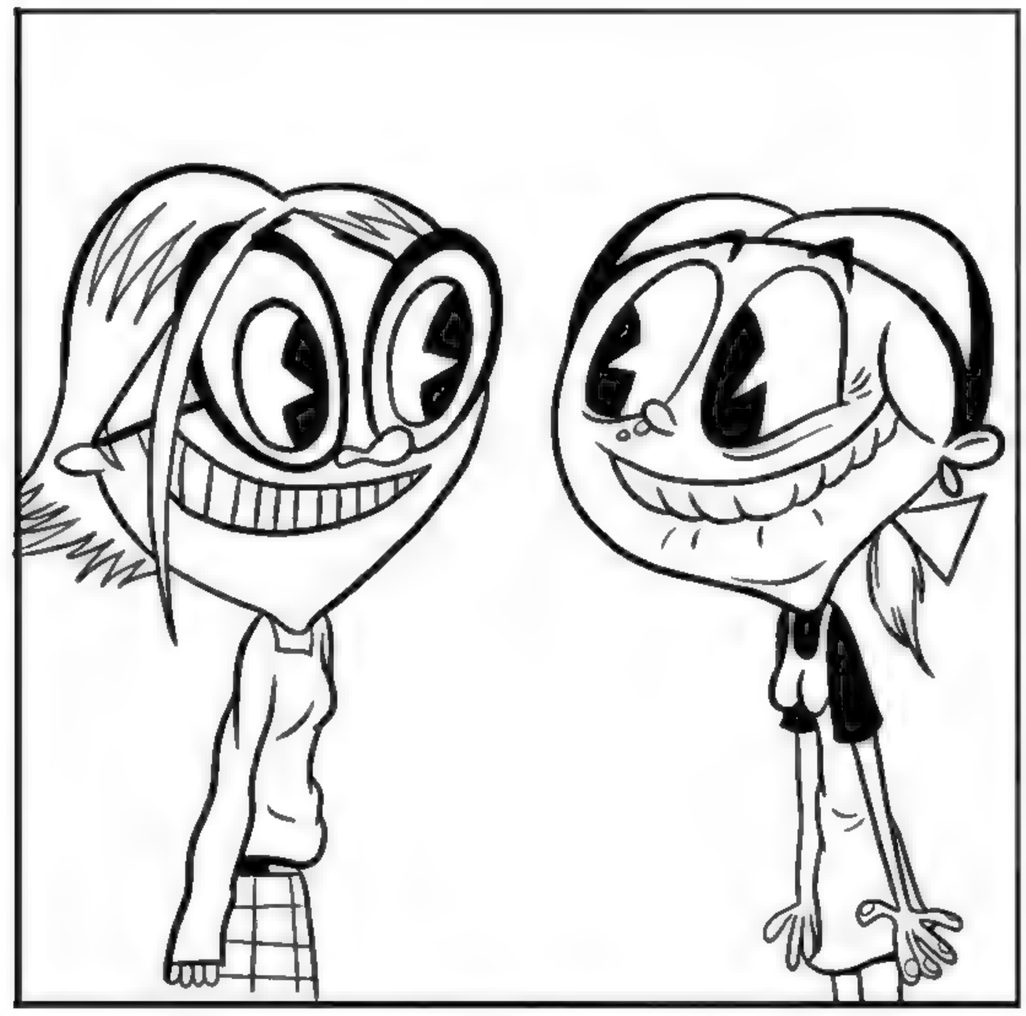
WHO ARE YOU?
I'M THE MAN IN THE FLAMING PIE.

THE ONE WHO BRINGS ENLIGHTENMENT TO THOSE WHO SEEK IT. I POSSESS THE SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE AND I WILL NOW GRANT THEM ON TO ALL OF YOU.

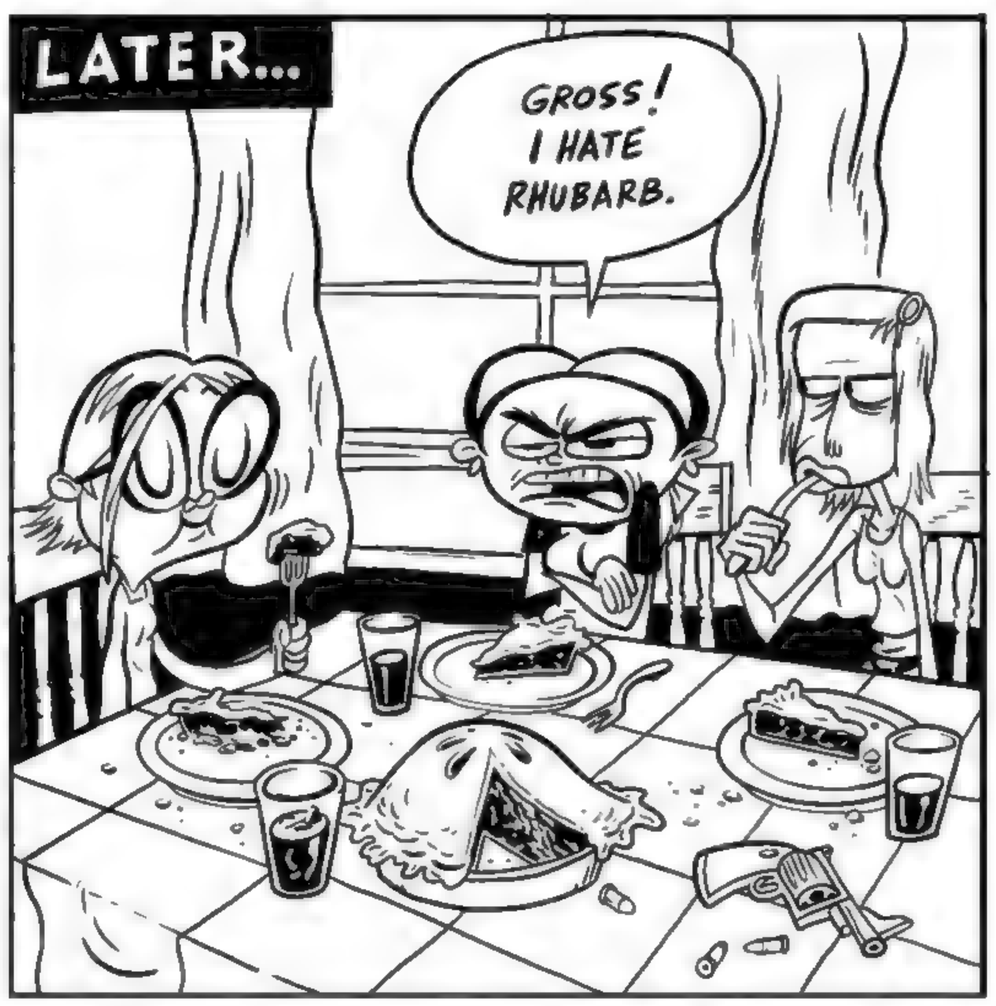
BANG

WHOA! NICE SHOT, MALLORY!
SHE'S A DEAD EYE.

I WONDER WHAT HE WAS GOING SAY?
I'M GONNA MISS HIM.



PIE TIME!


LATER...
GROSS! I HATE RHUBARB.

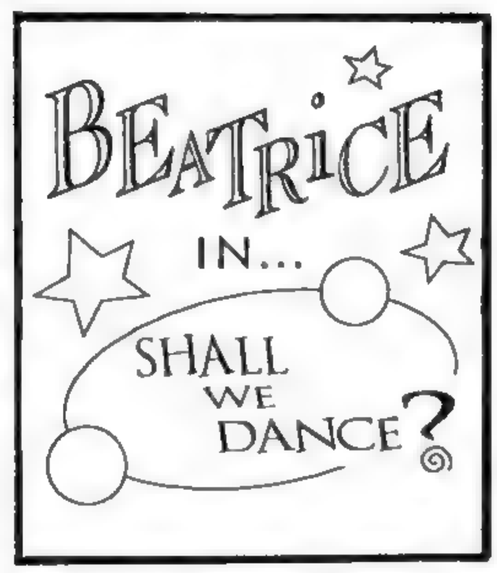
THE
END

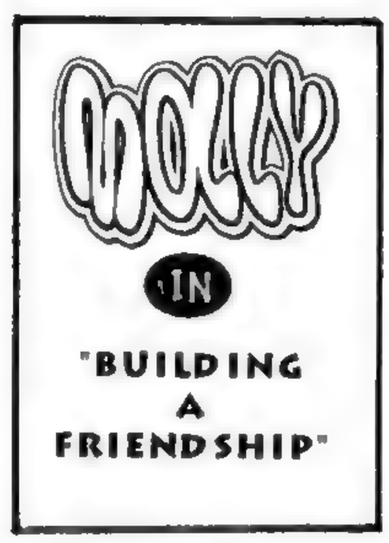
BONUS COMICS

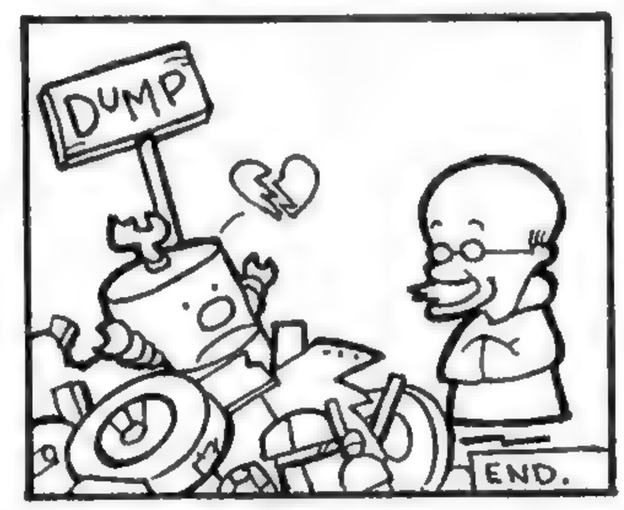
While rooting through some of the old *Angora Napkin* binders I found a few more comics for your enjoyment!

These are from a promo booklet Nick and I made in '98 for the animation pitch.

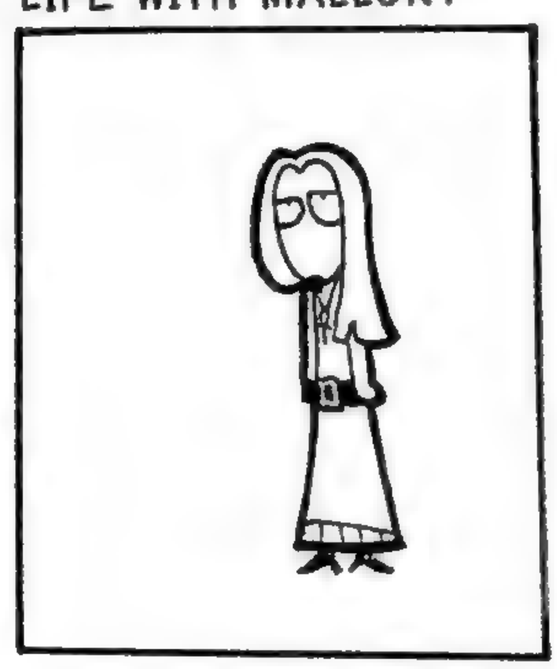
I drew four of these *"L'il Angora"* comics, one of which seems to have disappeared...

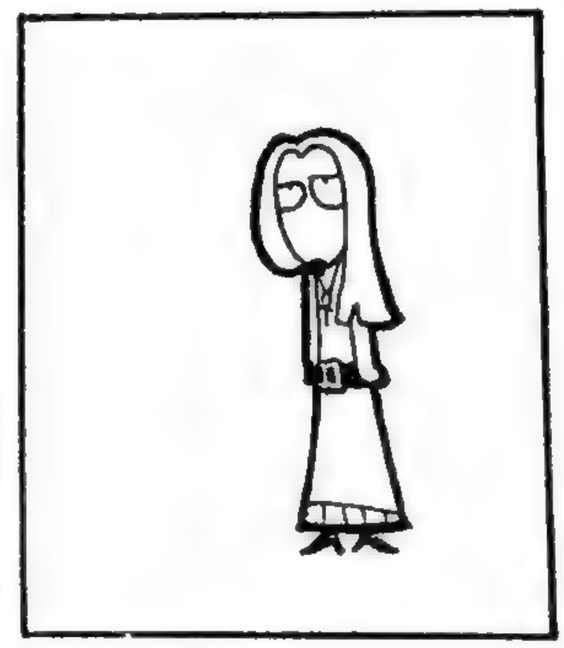


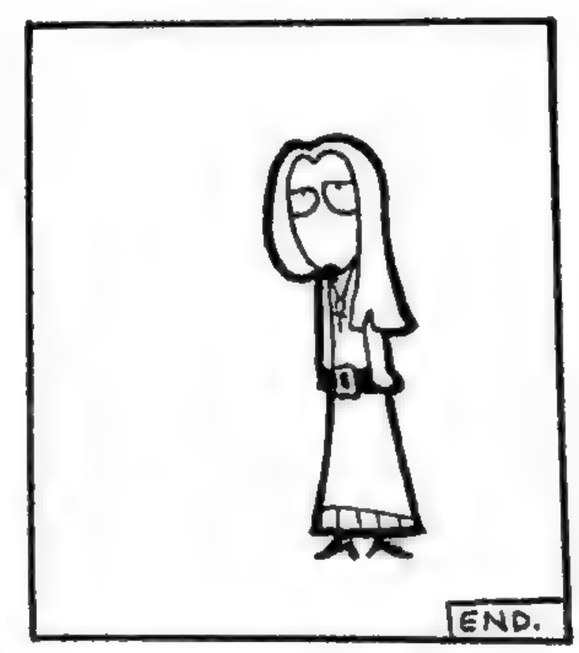




LIFE WITH MALLORY





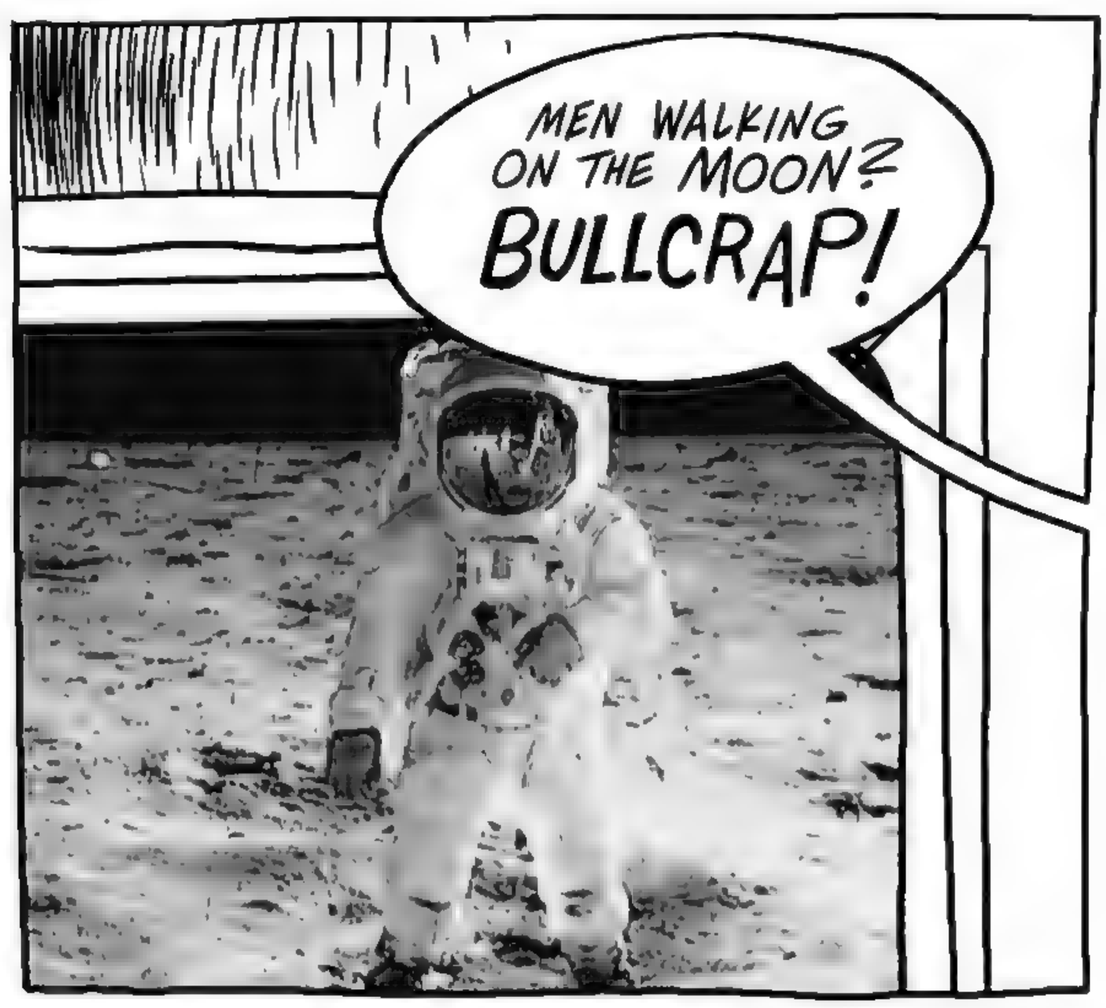


FLY ME TO THE MOON!

WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY NICK CROSS

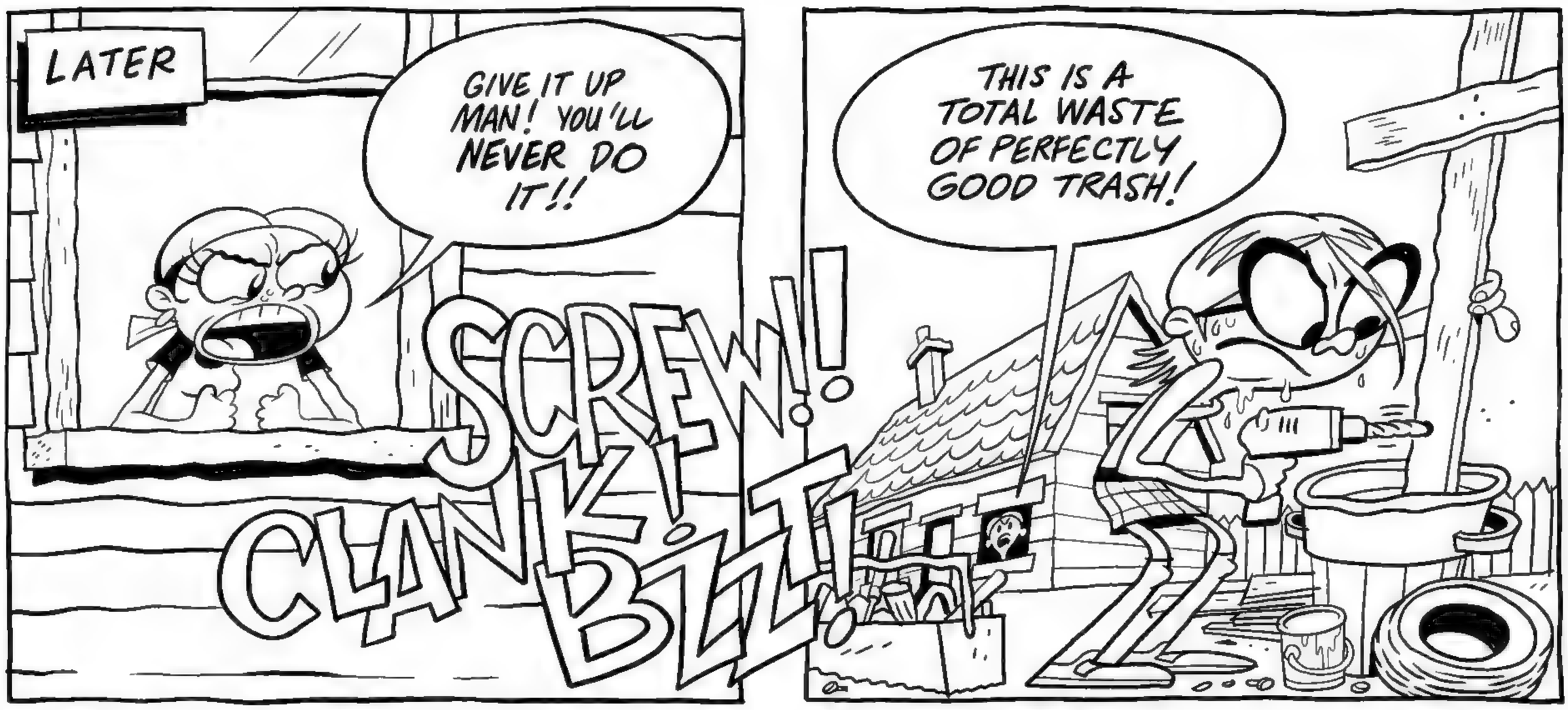
HEY!! WHAT'S ALL THE RACKET IN HERE?!
SLAM!

JUST LOOK AT THIS, BEATRICE!


MEN WALKING ON THE MOON? BULLCRAP!

EVERYONE KNOWS THAT THE MOON IS MADE OF GREEN CHEESE!

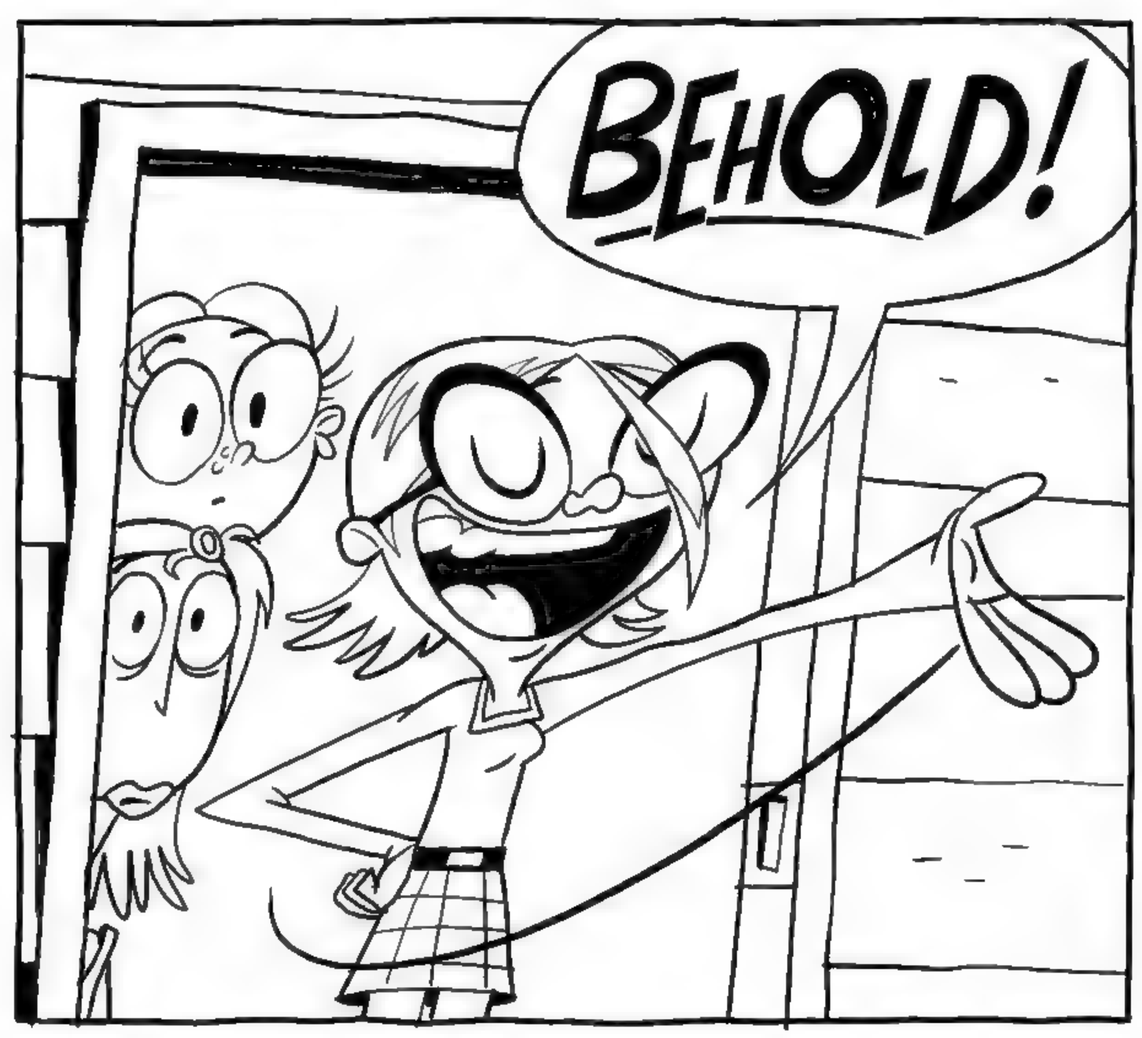
THAT'S IT!! I'M GOING TO BUILD MY OWN ROCKET!
AND PROVE I'M RIGHT!

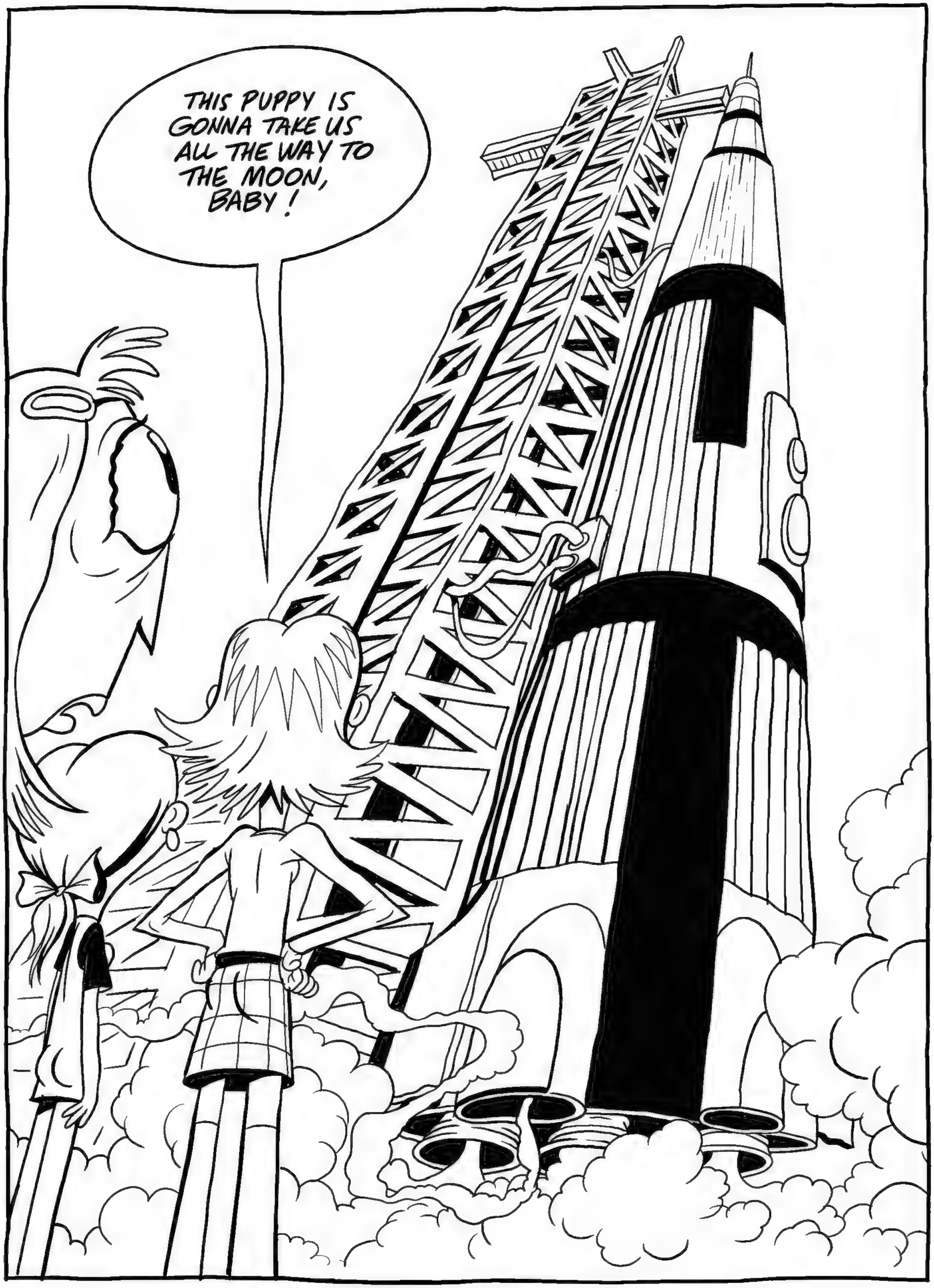

LATER
GIVE IT UP MAN! YOU'LL NEVER DO IT!!
THIS IS A TOTAL WASTE OF PERFECTLY GOOD TRASH!
SCREW!
CLANK!
BZZT!

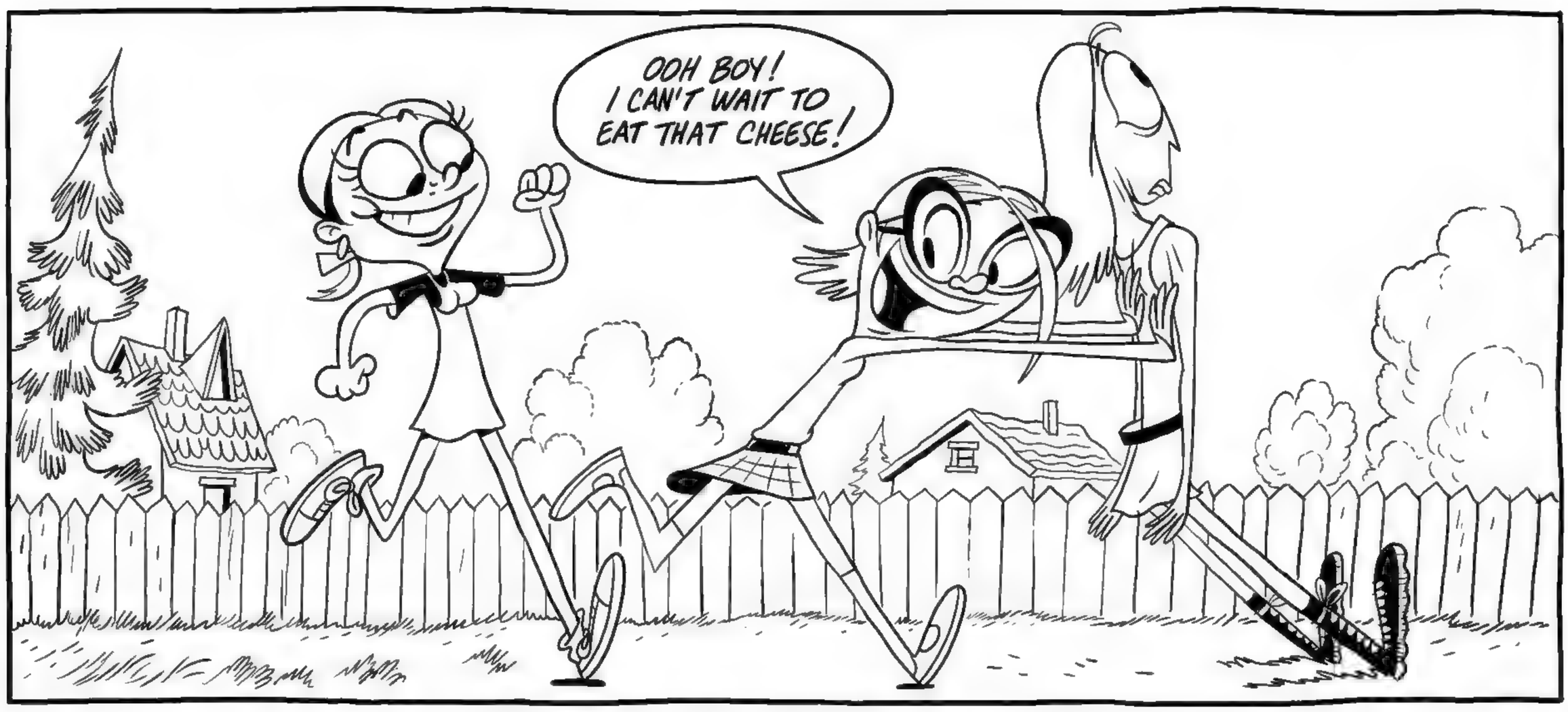
IF GOD WANTED MAN TO FLY, HE'D HAVE GIVEN US WINGS! PLUS, I'M GETTING BORED NOW...
BZZTT!
CRANK!

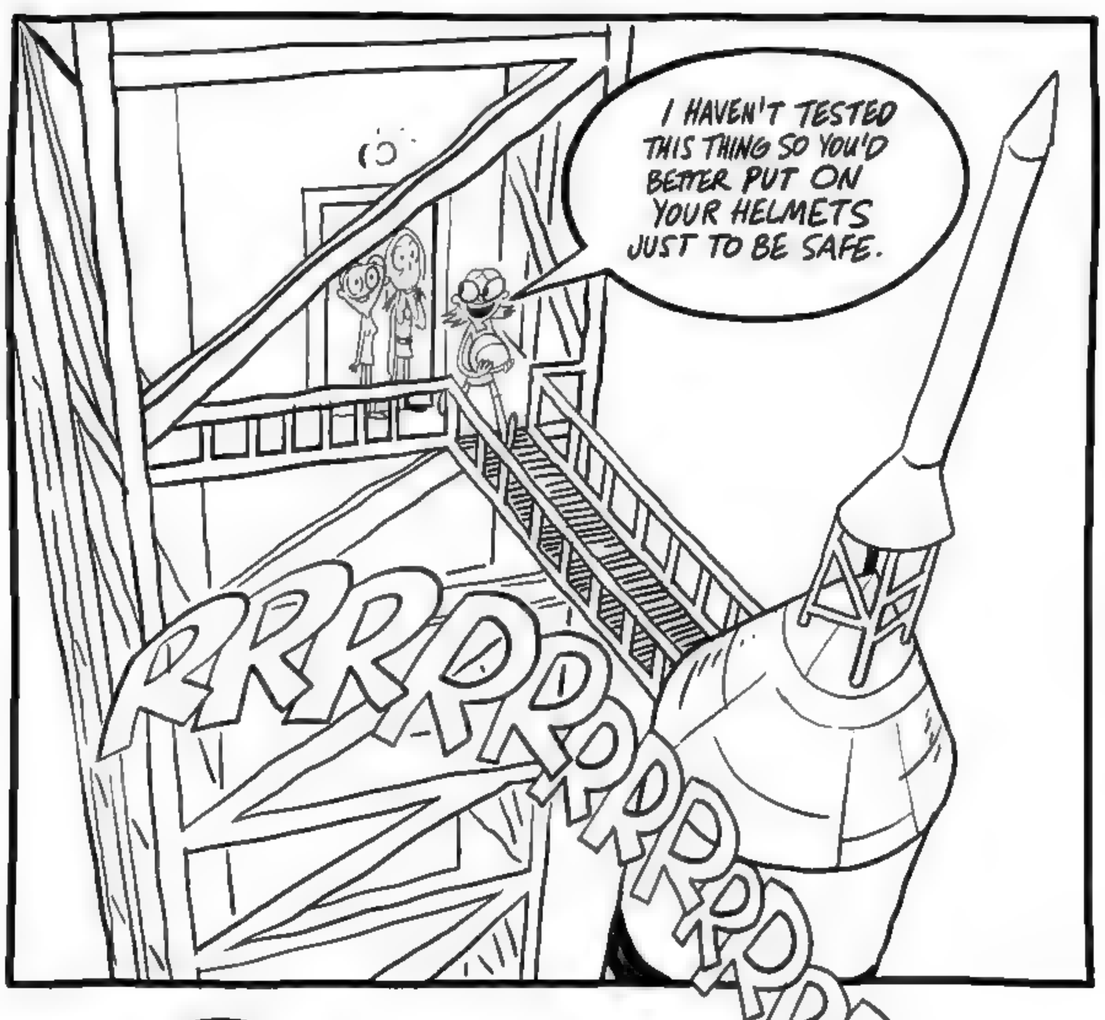
LATER STILL...
I'M FINISHED!

THEY SAID IT COULDN'T BE DONE! BUT THEY WERE FOOLS!
YEAH, THOSE DUMMIES!!

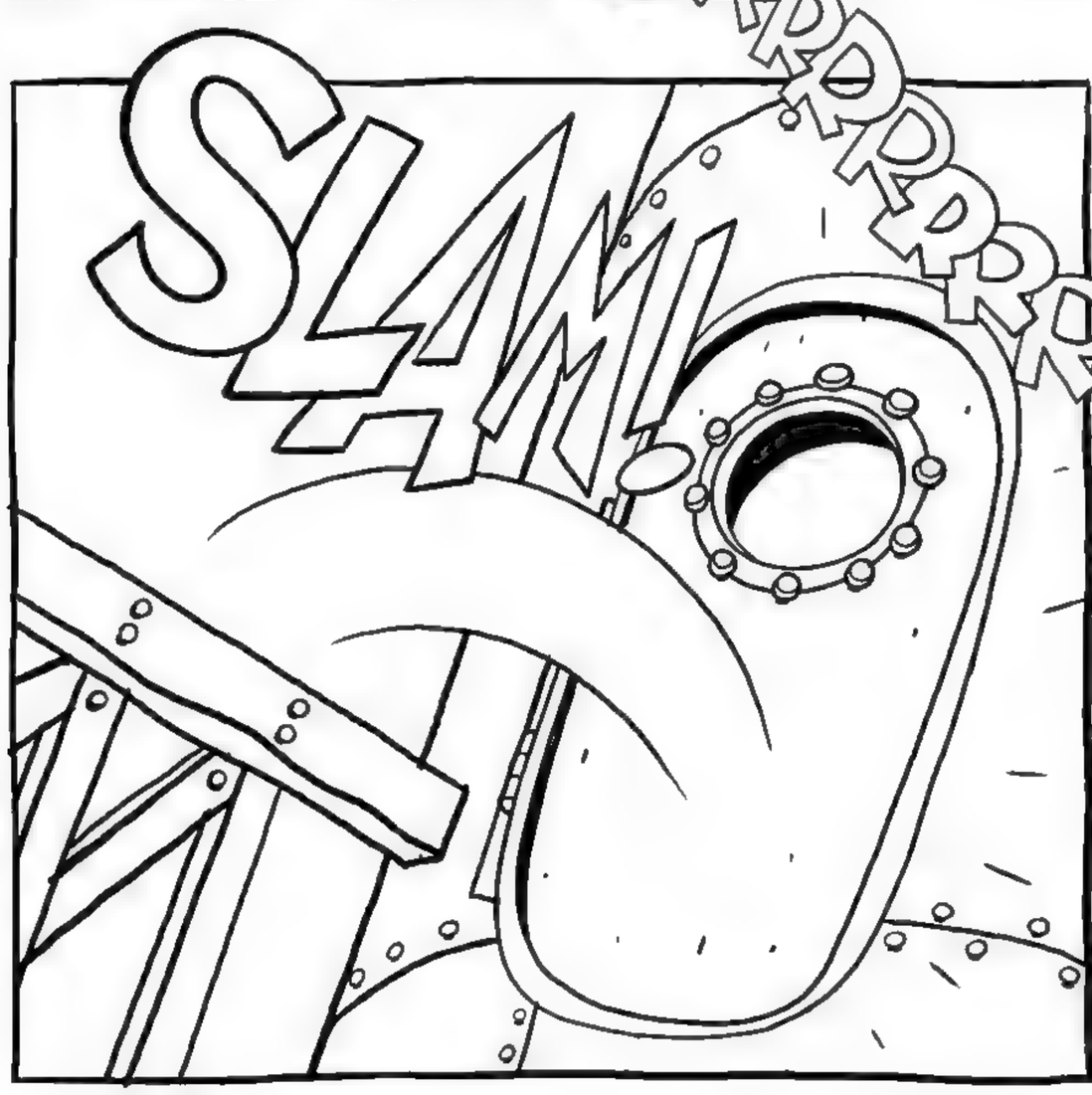

BEHOLD!

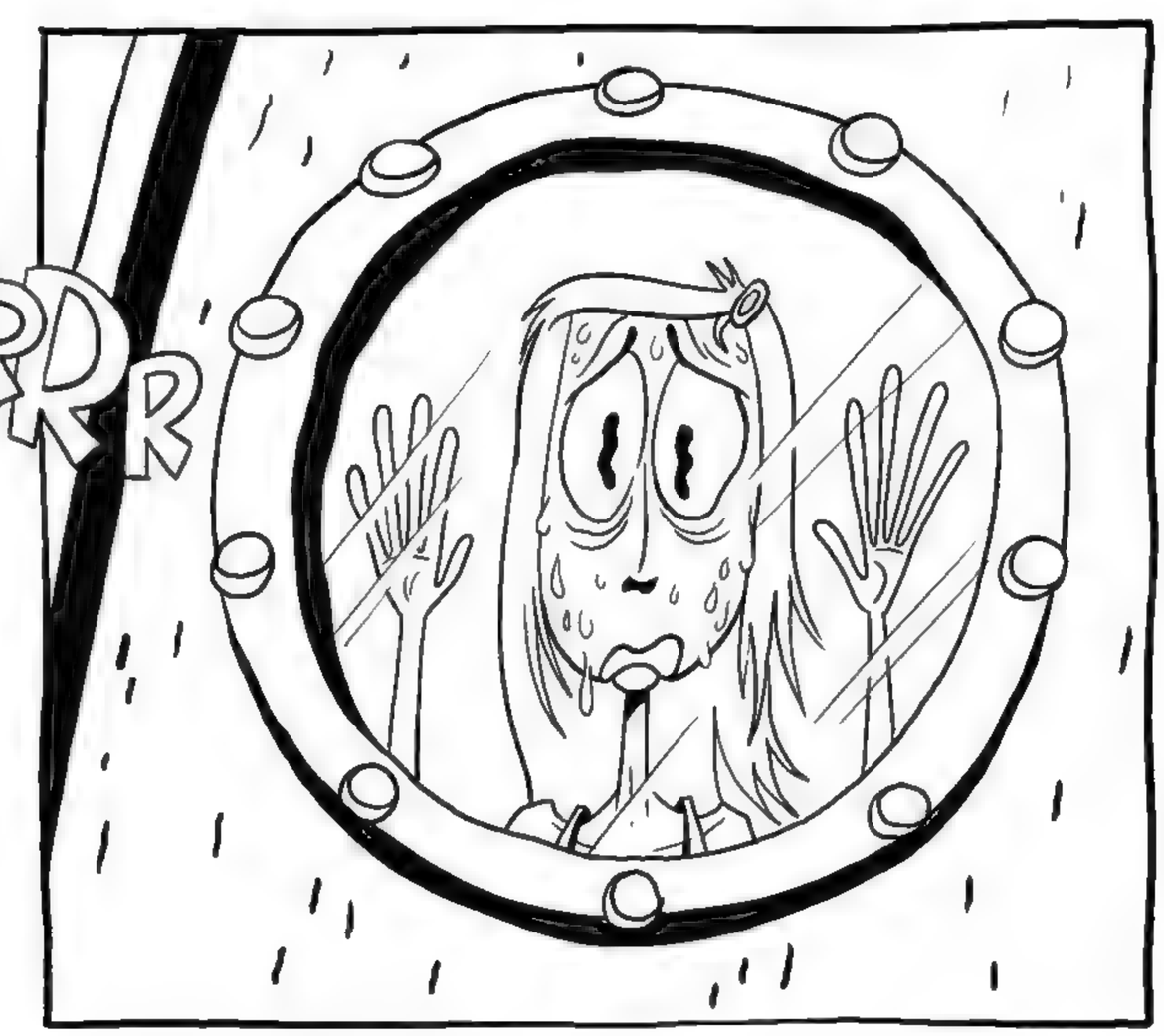

THIS PUPPY IS GONNA TAKE US ALL THE WAY TO THE MOON, BABY!

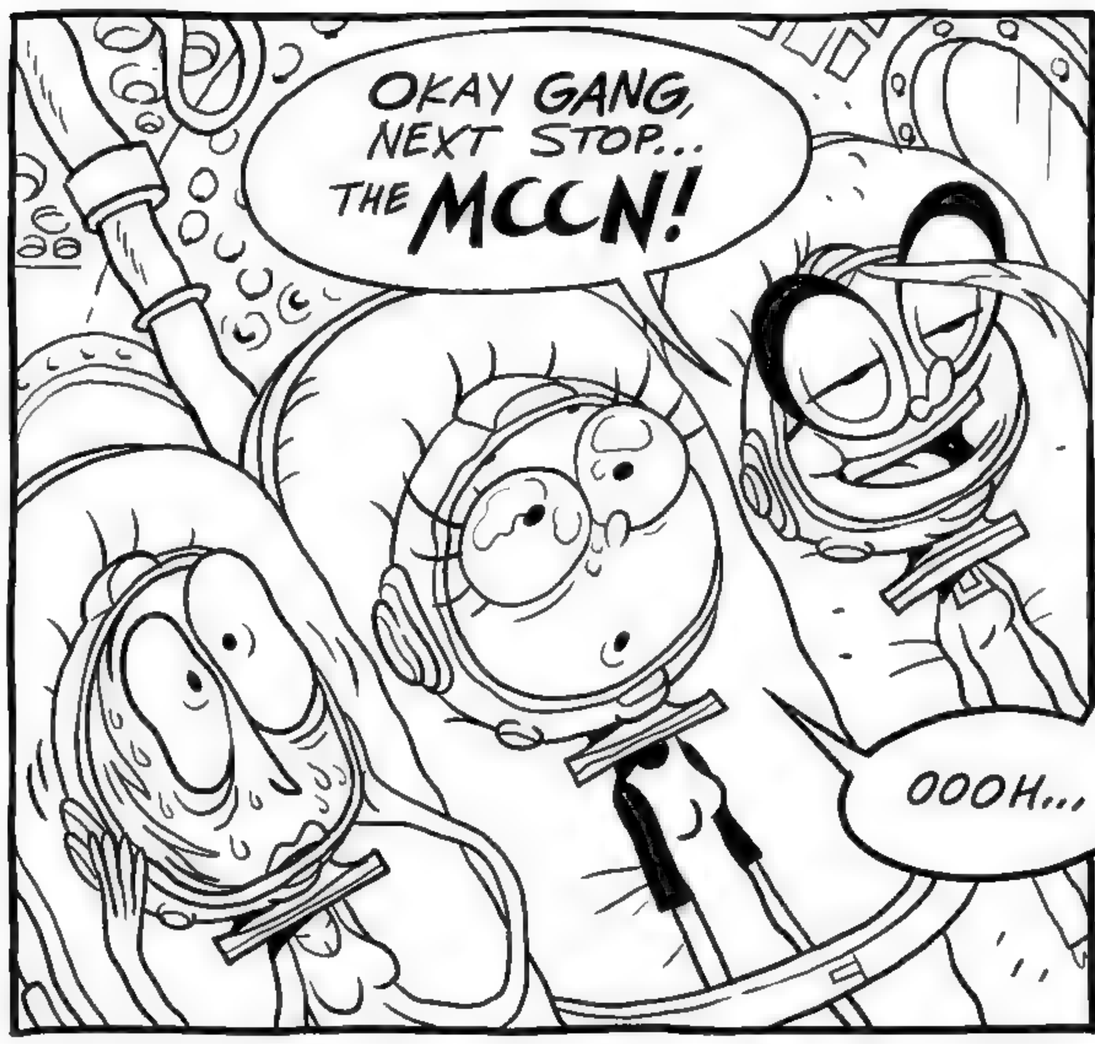

OOH BOY! I CAN'T WAIT TO EAT THAT CHEESE!

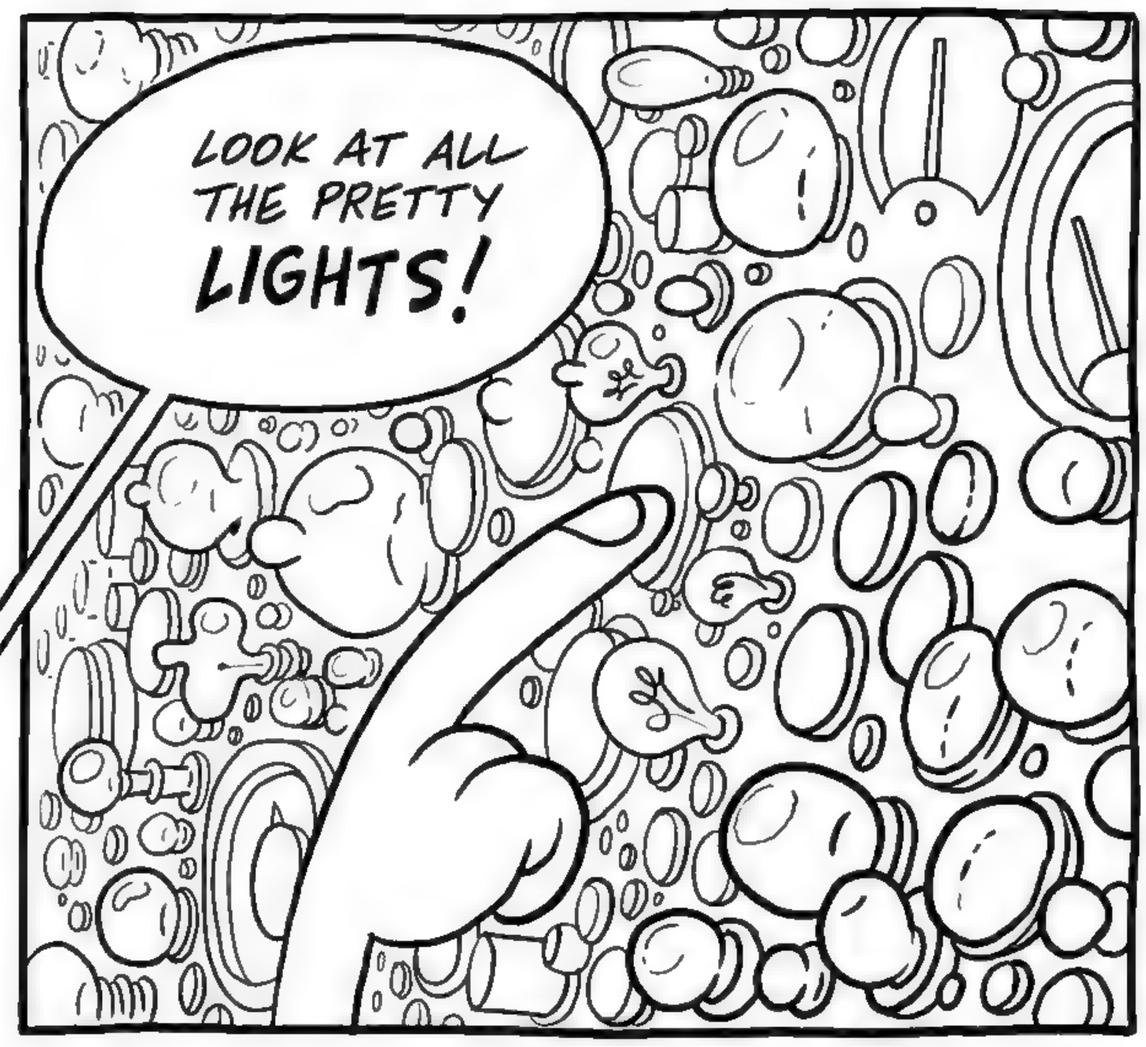

I HAVEN'T TESTED THIS THING SO YOU'D BETTER PUT ON YOUR HELMETS JUST TO BE SAFE.
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

GOODBYE EARTHLINGS! WE'RE ABOUT TO MAKE HISTORY!
SNAPT
SHOVE!

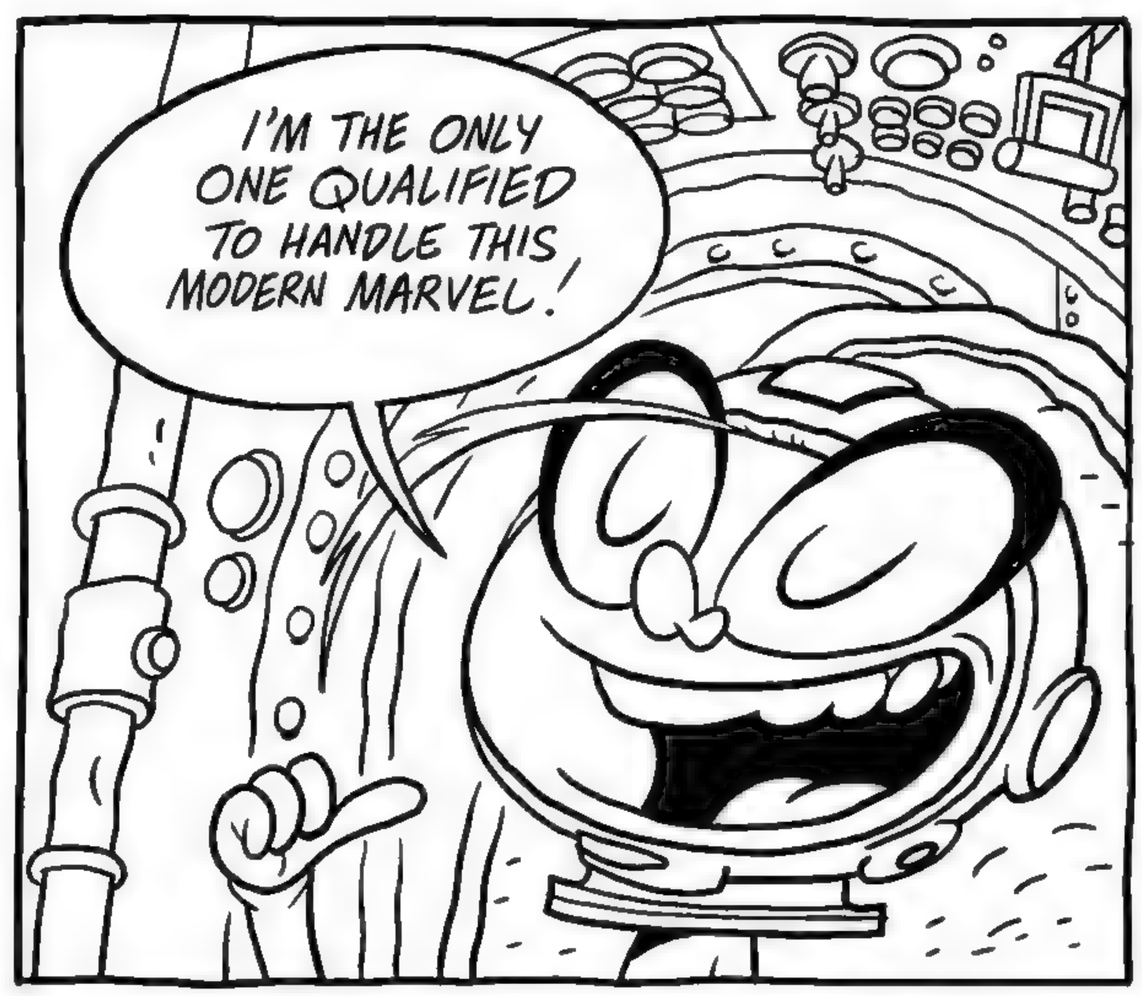

SLAM!

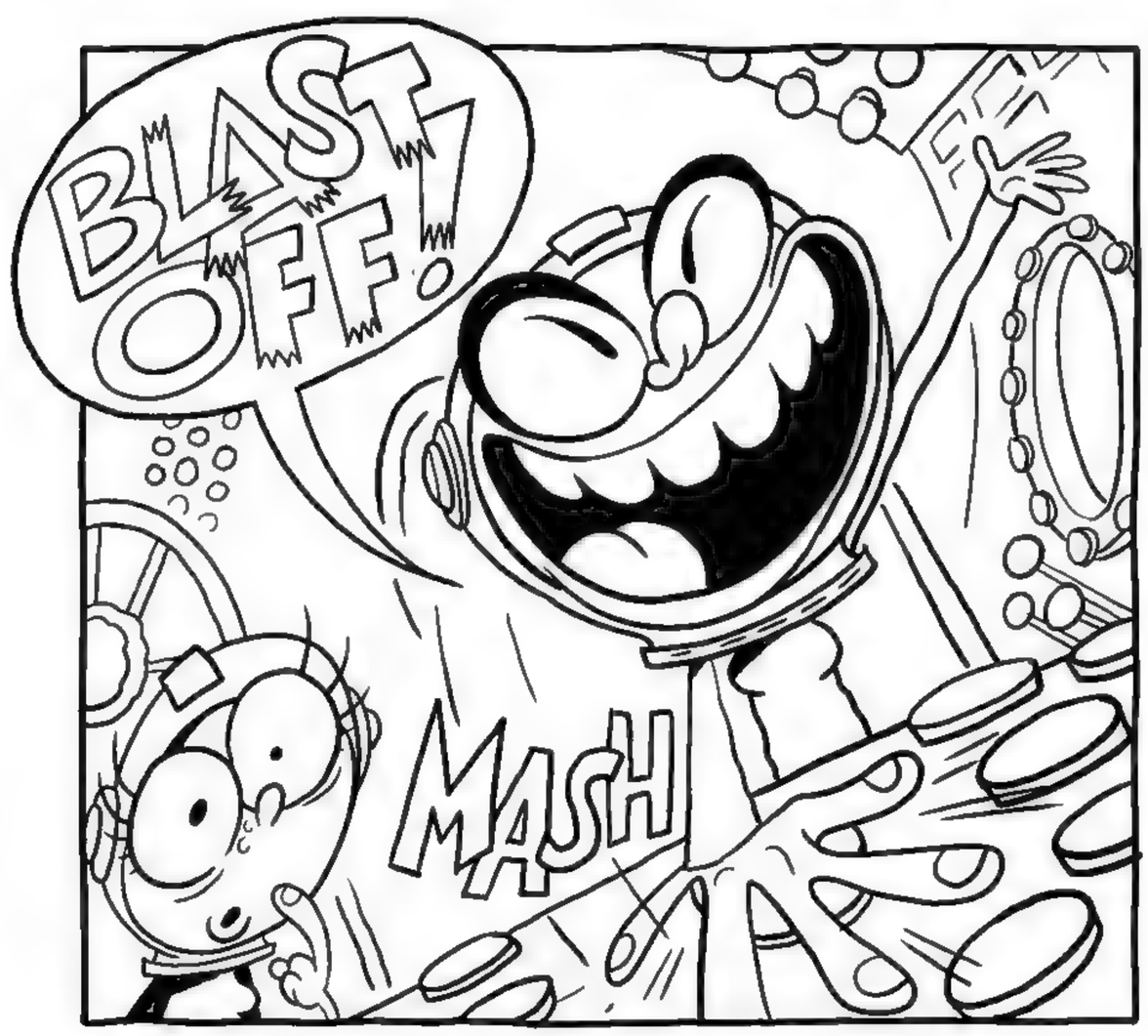


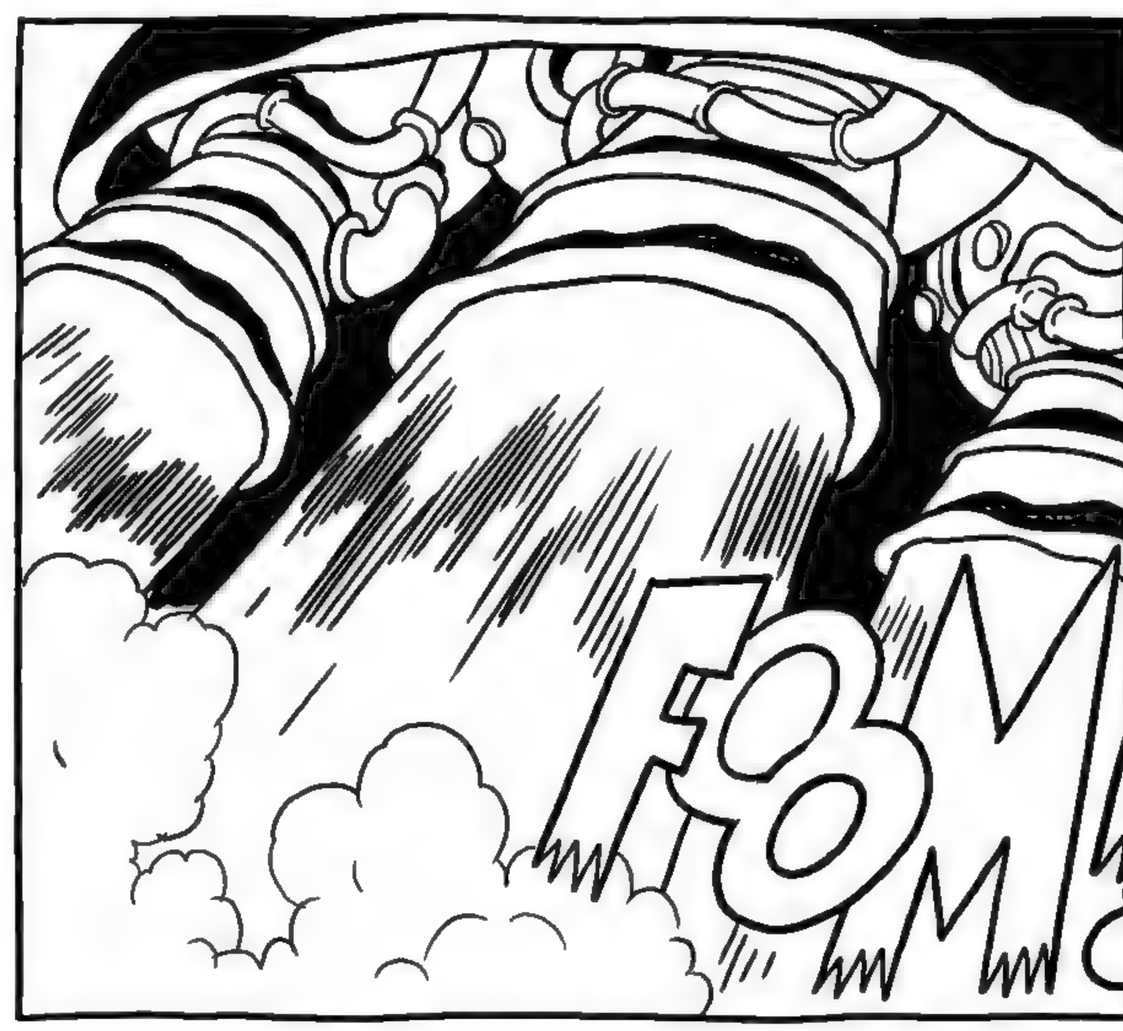

OKAY GANG, NEXT STOP... THE MCCN!
OOOH...

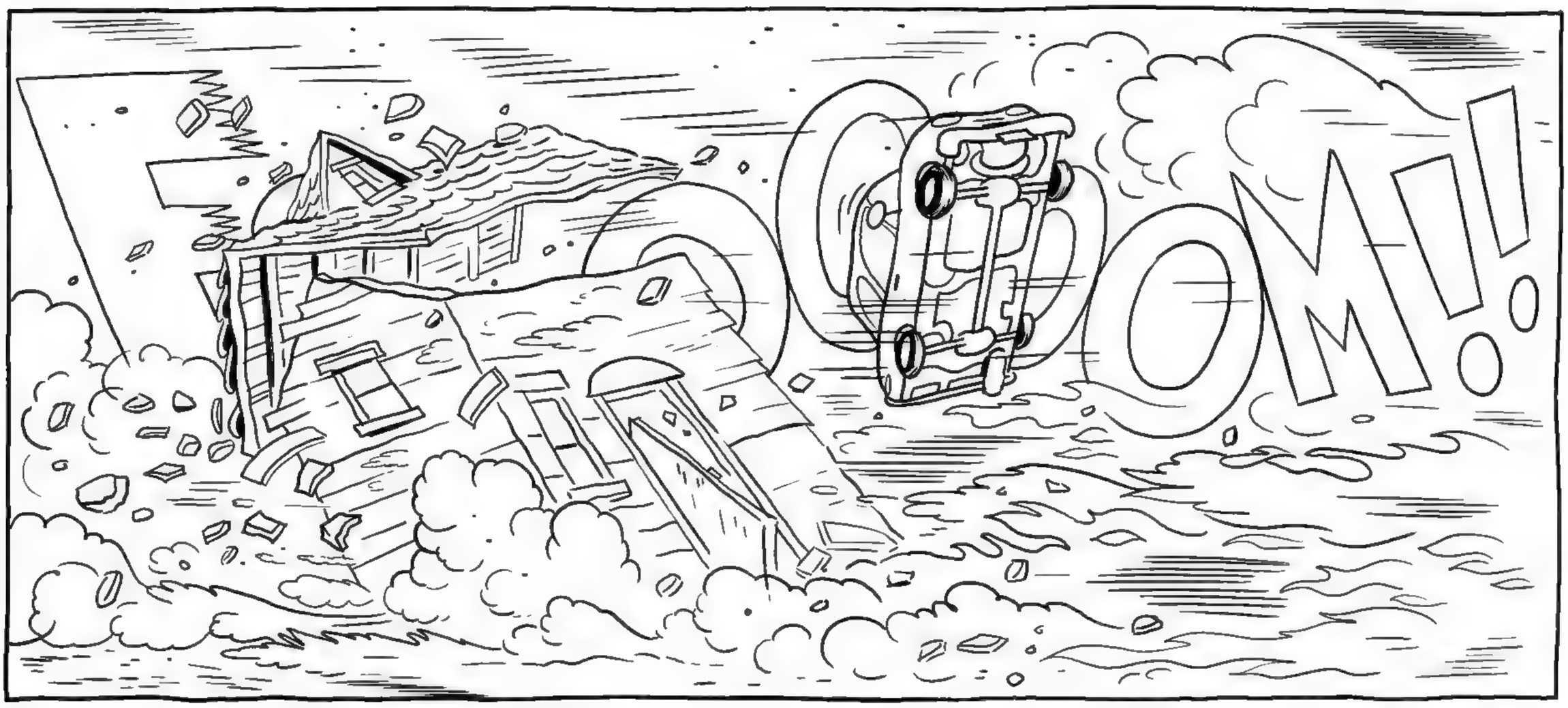

LOOK AT ALL THE PRETTY LIGHTS!

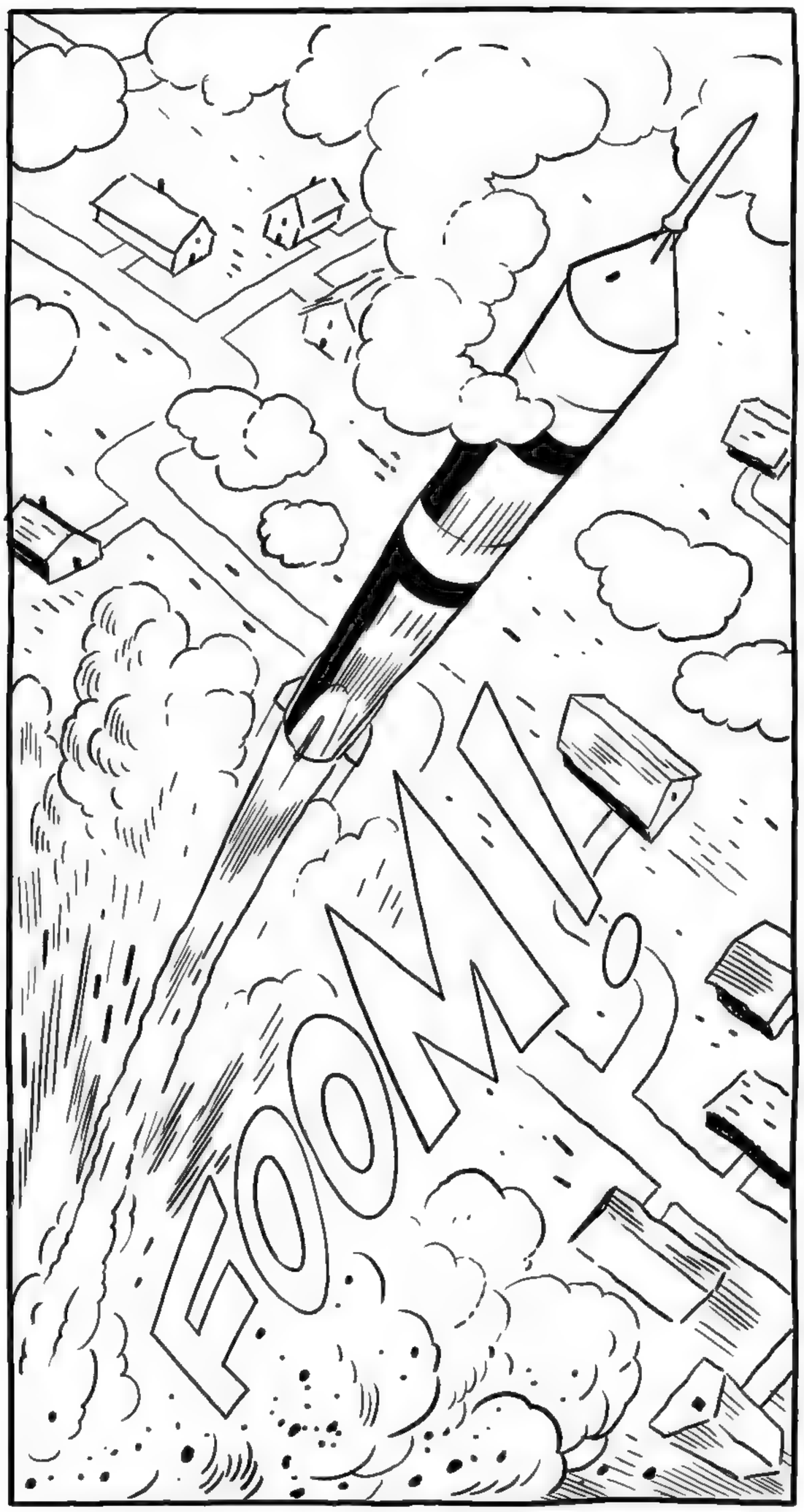
DON'T TOUCH!
THOSE ARE DELICATE INSTRUMENTS!!
SMACK!


I'M THE ONLY ONE QUALIFIED TO HANDLE THIS MODERN MARVEL!


BLAST OFF!
MASH

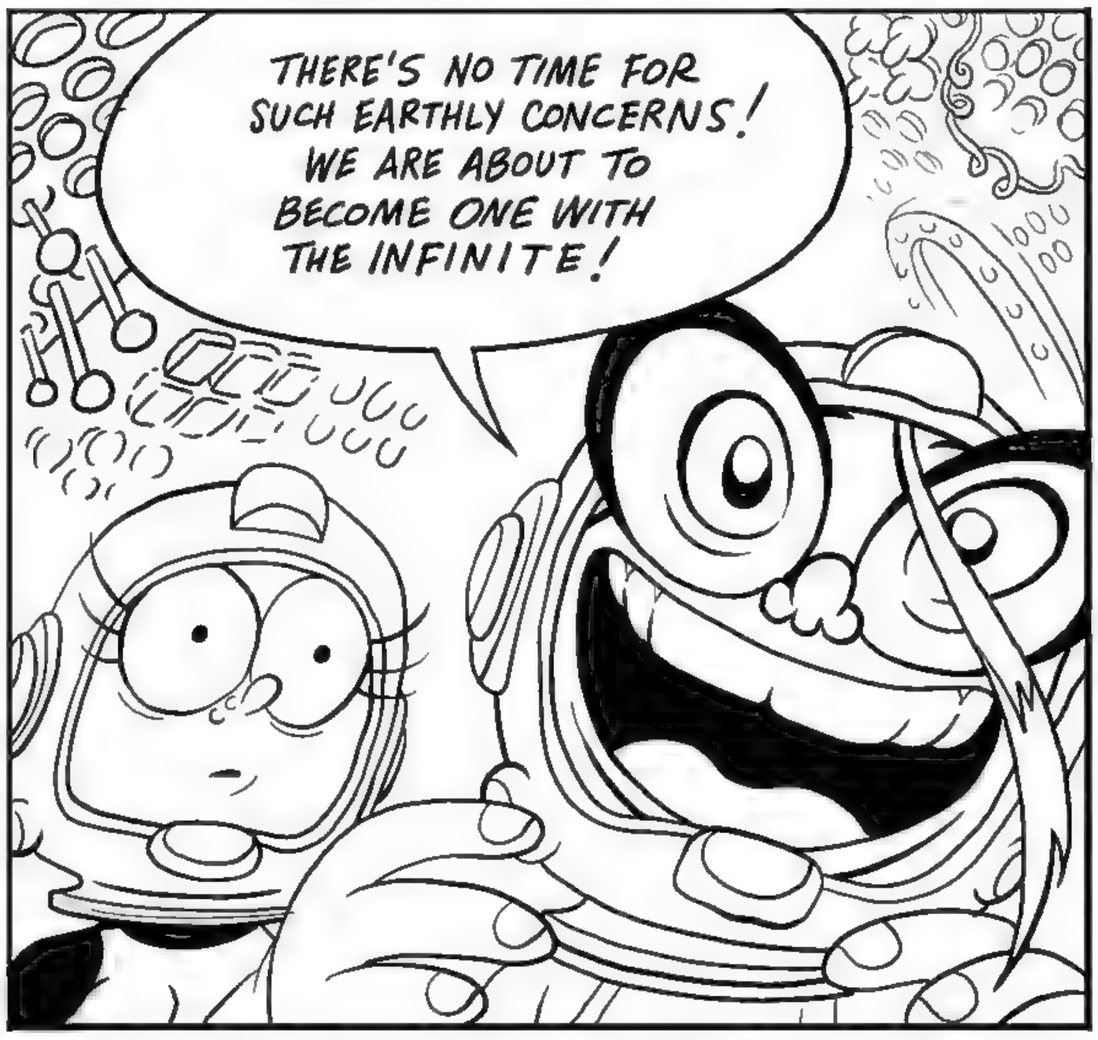

FOM!

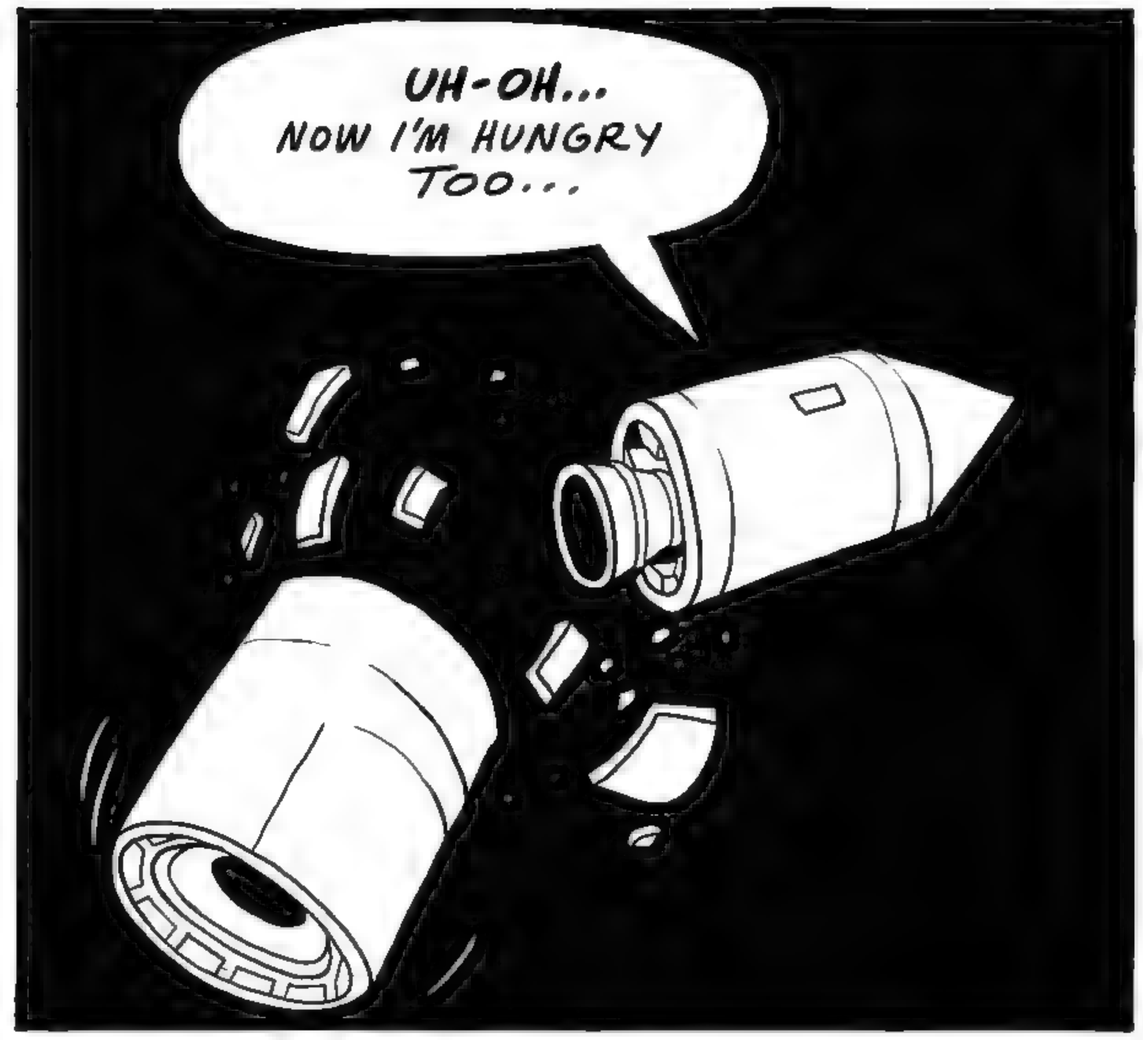

OOM!!


FOOM!!

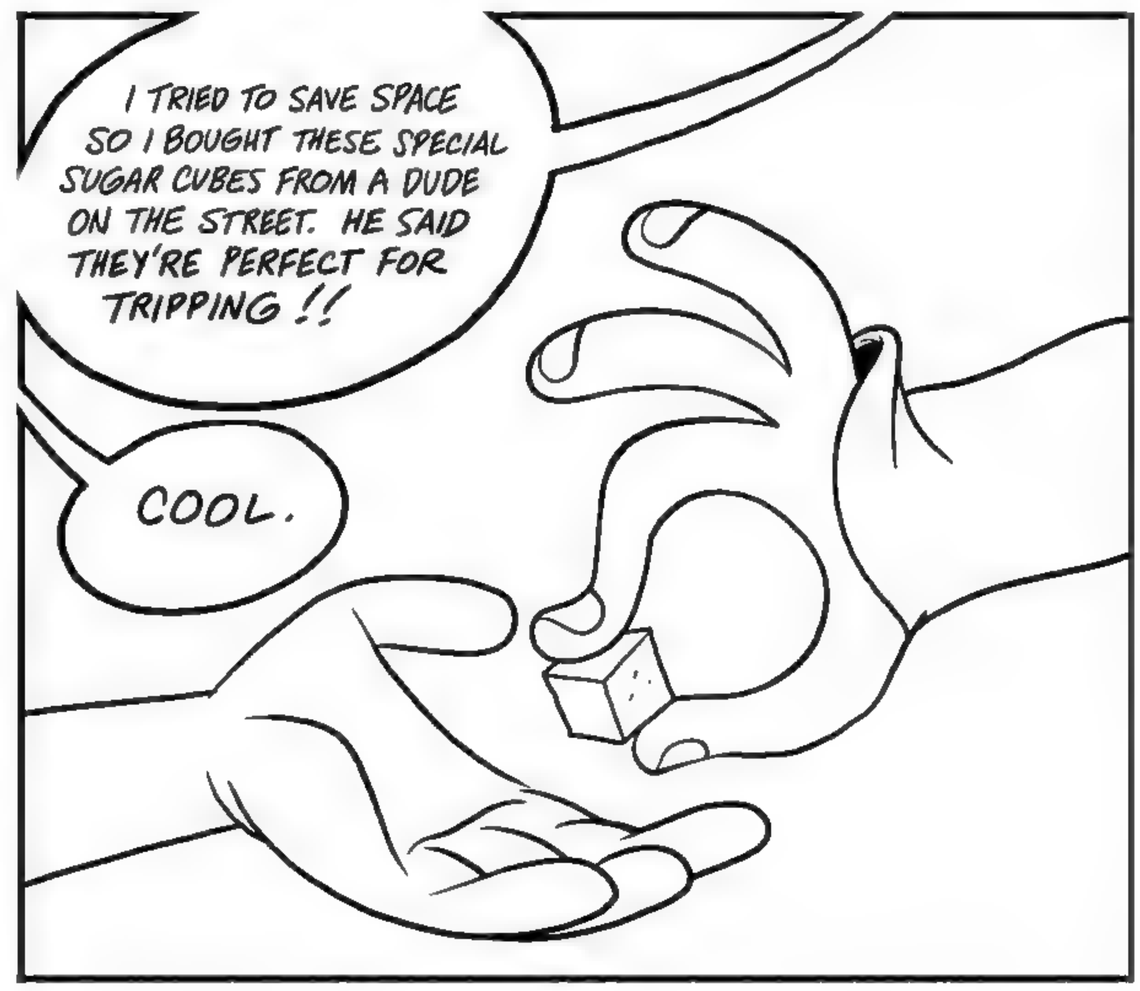
GGGGGGG

AND AWAY WE GO! SLIPPING THE SURLY BONDS OF EARTH INTO THE HIGH UNTRESPASSED SANCTITY OF SPACE!
I GOTTA PEE.


THERE'S NO TIME FOR SUCH EARTHLY CONCERNS! WE ARE ABOUT TO BECOME ONE WITH THE INFINITE!


UH-OH... NOW I'M HUNGRY TOO...

YOU GOT ANY FOOD IN THIS HERE TIN CAN BUB?
SURE DO!


I TRIED TO SAVE SPACE SO I BOUGHT THESE SPECIAL SUGAR CUBES FROM A DUDE ON THE STREET. HE SAID THEY'RE PERFECT FOR TRIPPING!!
COOL.

IT'S SUPER FUTURISTIC! YOU JUST POP IT ON YOUR TONGUE.

IT'S MAKING MY TONGUE TINGLE...

AHHH!! IT BURNS!

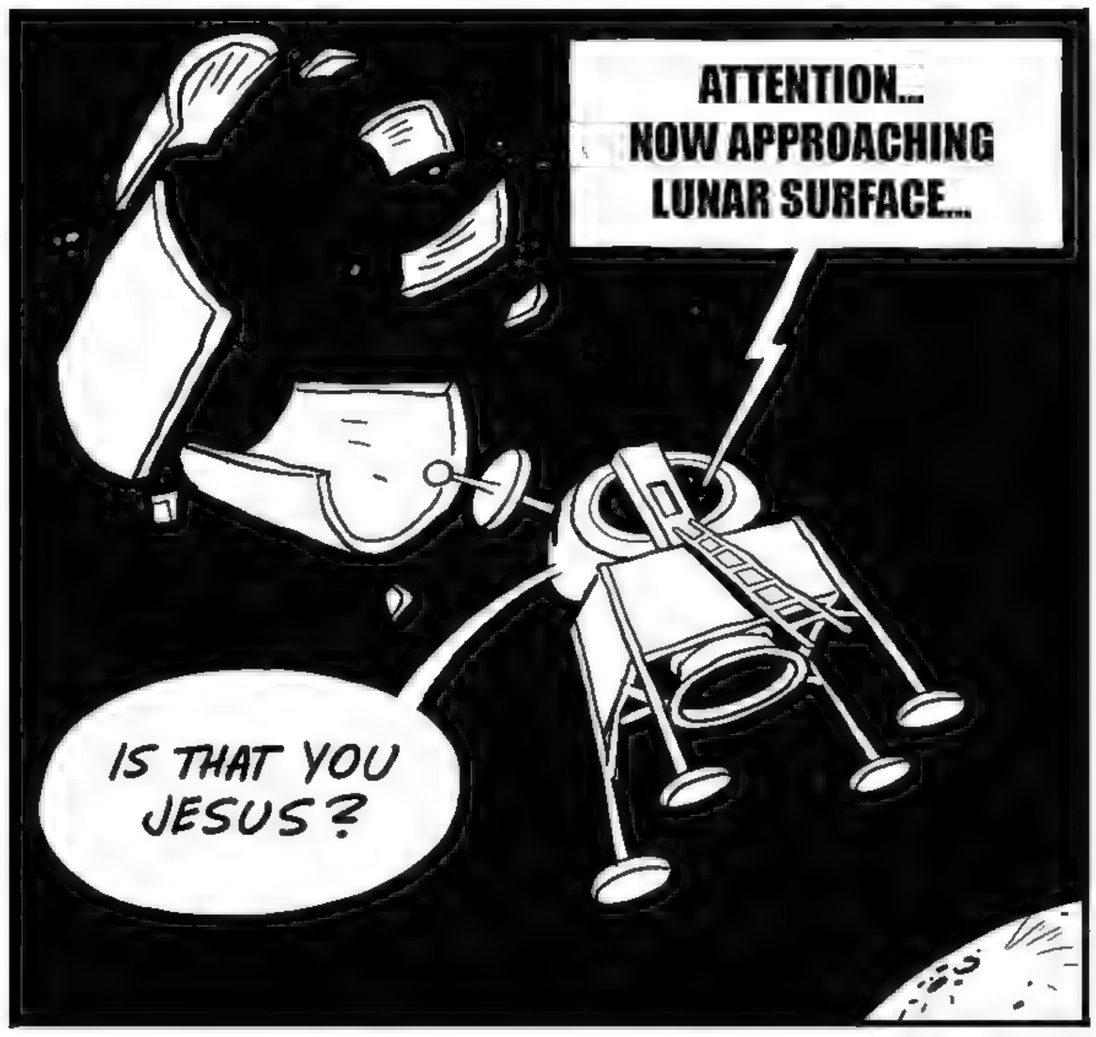
OH NO! SOMETHING'S GOING WRONG HERE!!

MY GOD... IT'S FULL OF STARS!

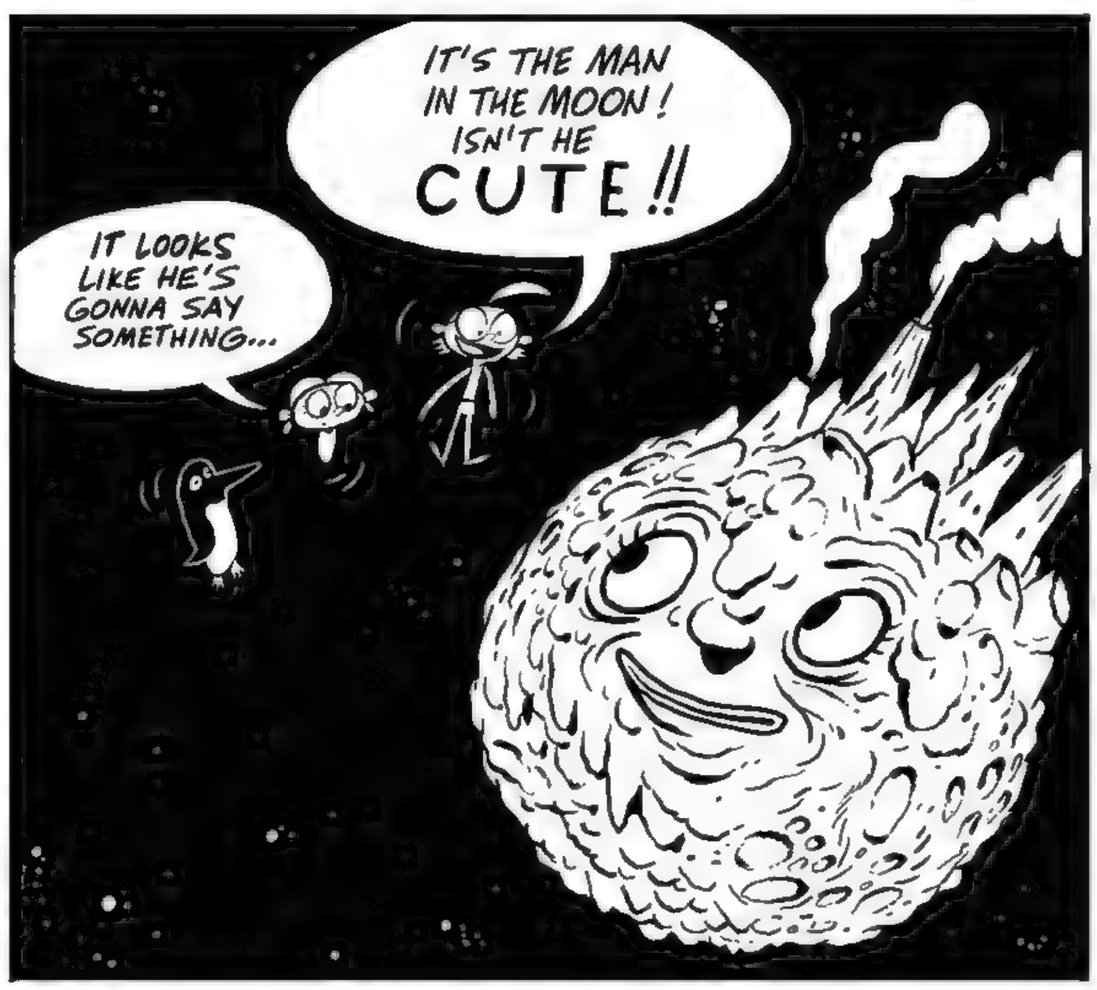
THEY AREN'T STARS, MOLLY... IT'S SNOW :)

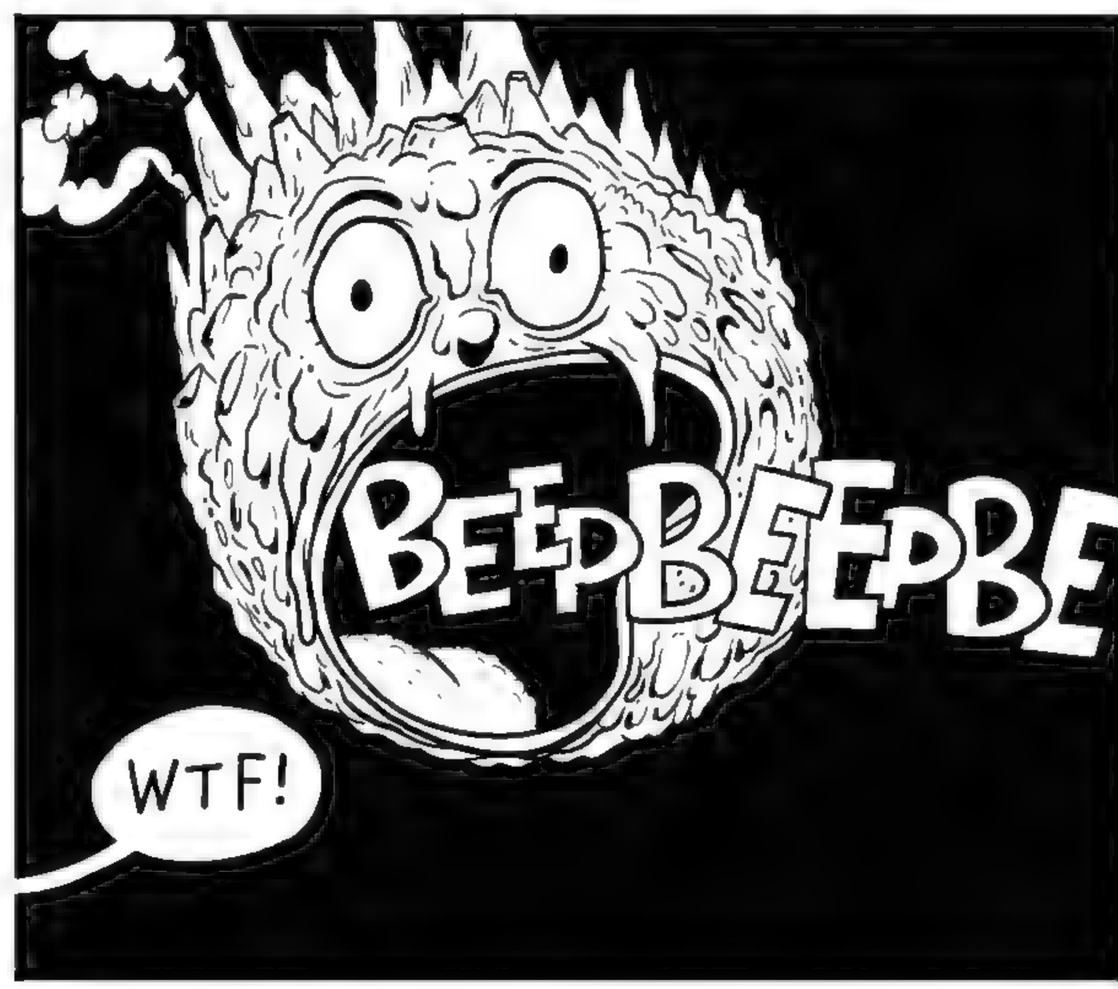
MALLORY! YOU'RE TURNING INTO A PENGUIN! STOP IT!

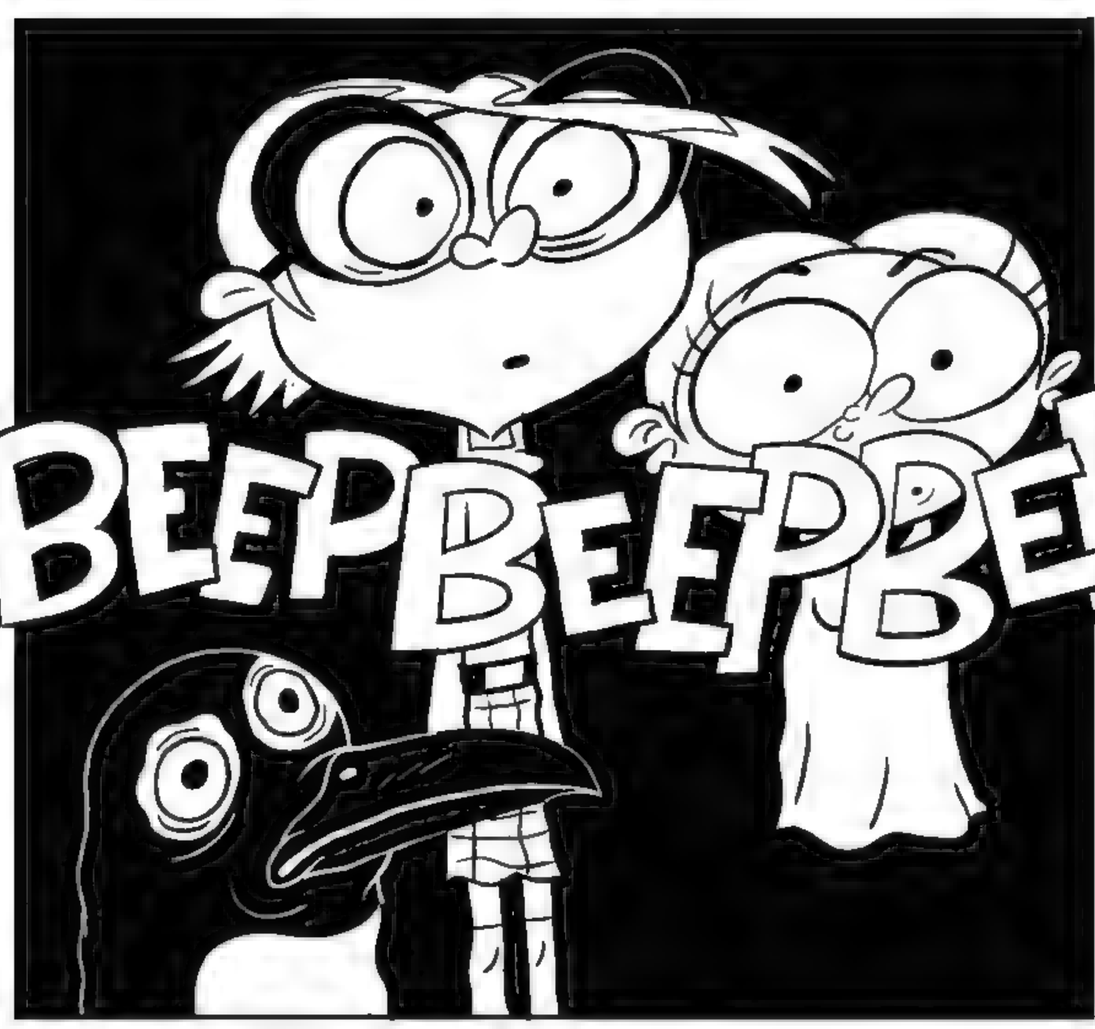
HEY!! MY ARMS AND LEGS ARE FLOATING AWAY! THIS SUCKS!!

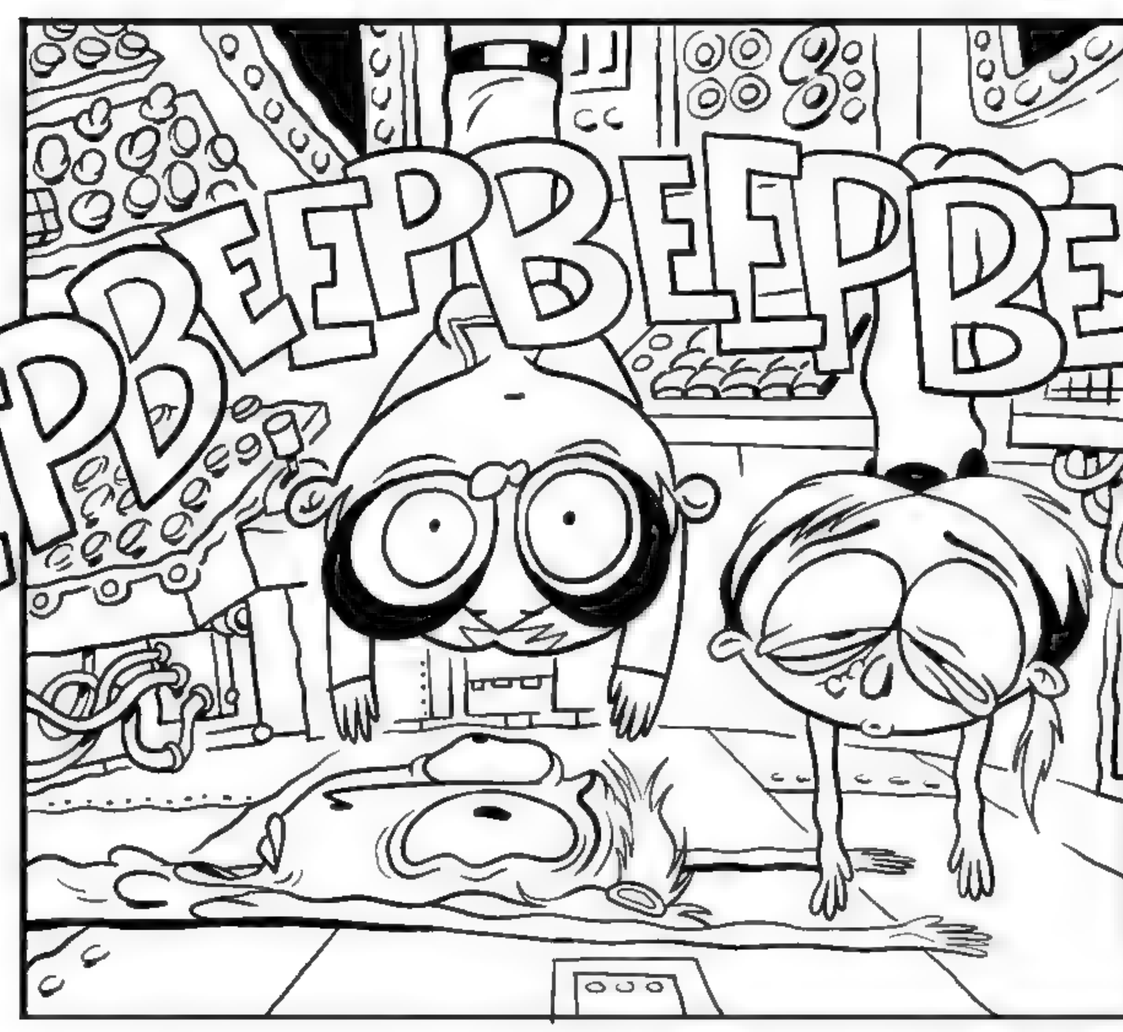

ATTENTION... NOW APPROACHING LUNAR SURFACE...
IS THAT YOU JESUS?

WHOA! LOOK!


IT'S THE MAN IN THE MOON! ISN'T HE CUTE!!
IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S GONNA SAY SOMETHING...

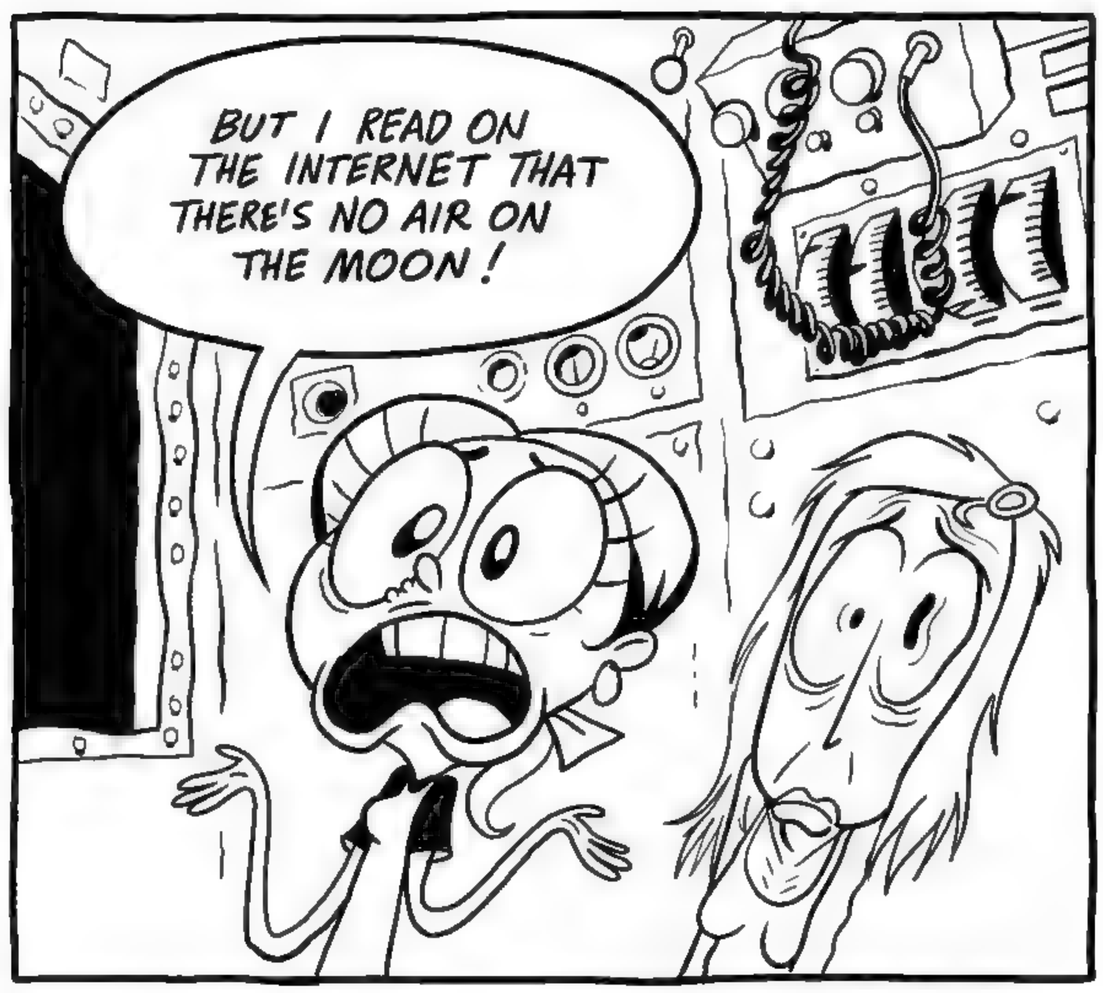

BEEPBEEPBE
WTF!


BEEPBEEPBEEPBEEPBE

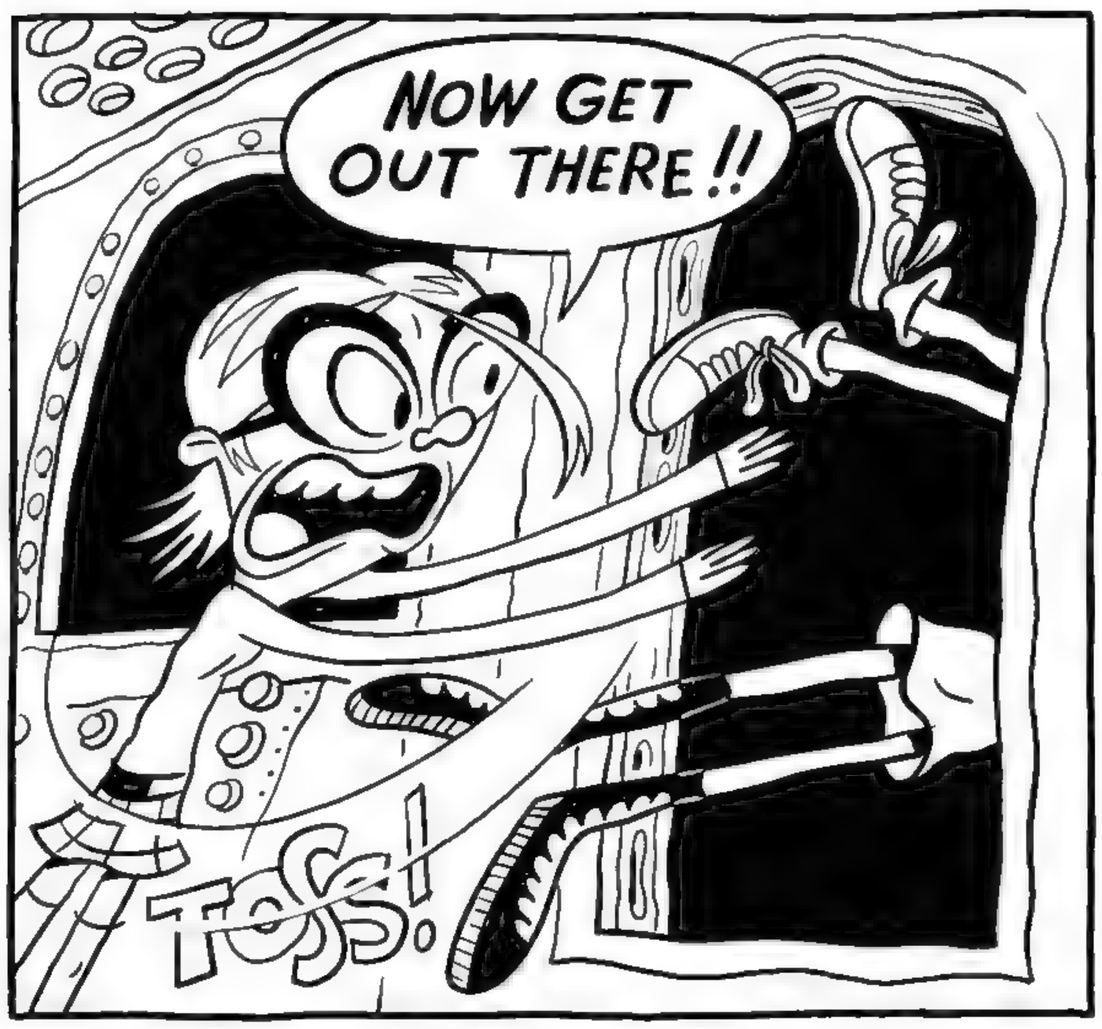

BEEPBEEPBEEPBE

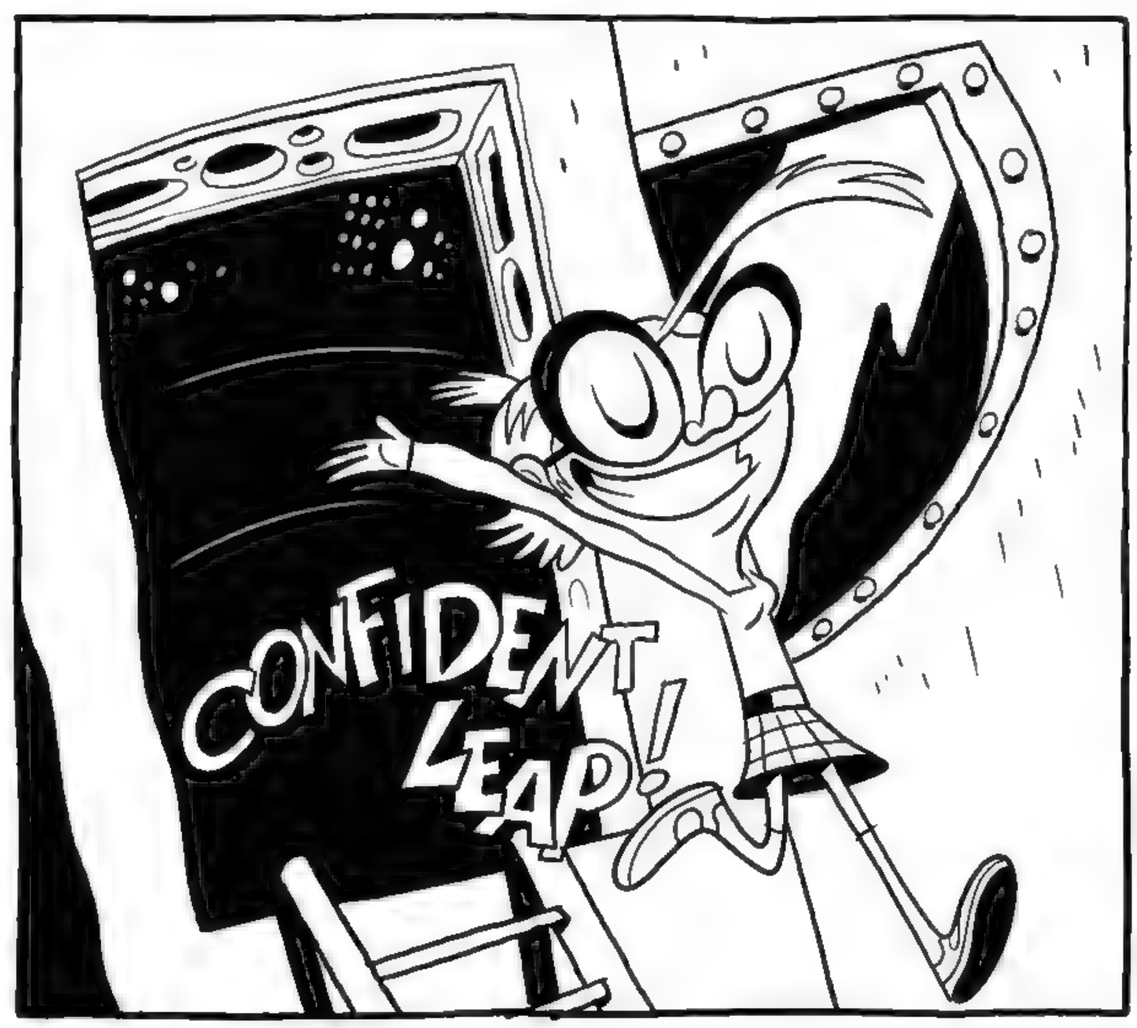
HUH.. I GUESS THE COMPUTER LANDED US SAFE AND SOUND!

ALL RIGHT, LET'S GO EXPLORE!


BUT I READ ON THE INTERNET THAT THERE'S NO AIR ON THE MOON!

THAT'S JUST A CONSPIRACY THEORY!


NOW GET OUT THERE!!
TOSS!


CONFIDENT LEAP!

THE END.

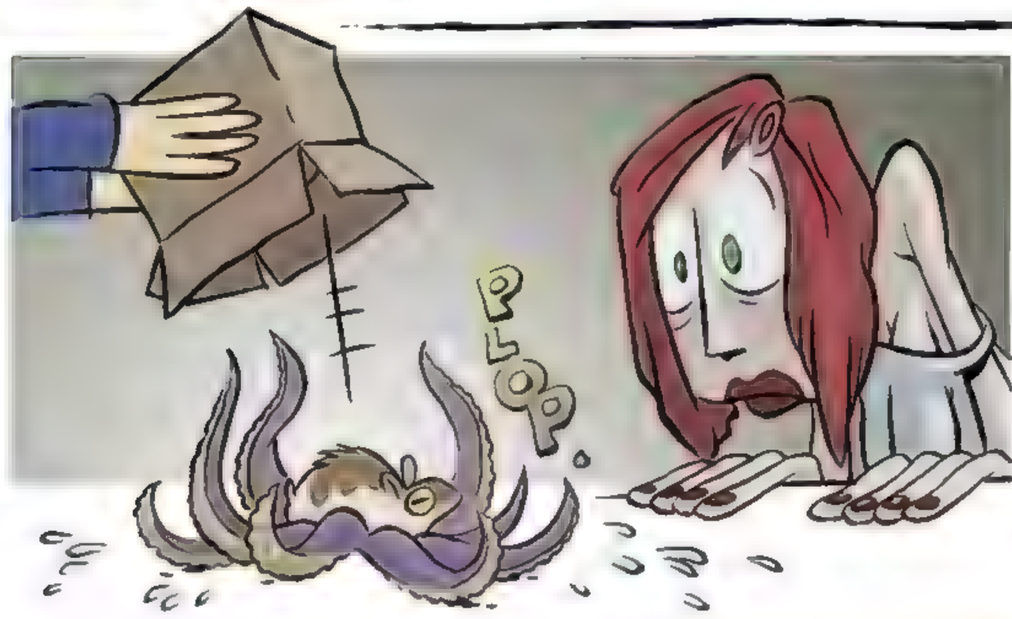
ANGORA NAPKIN

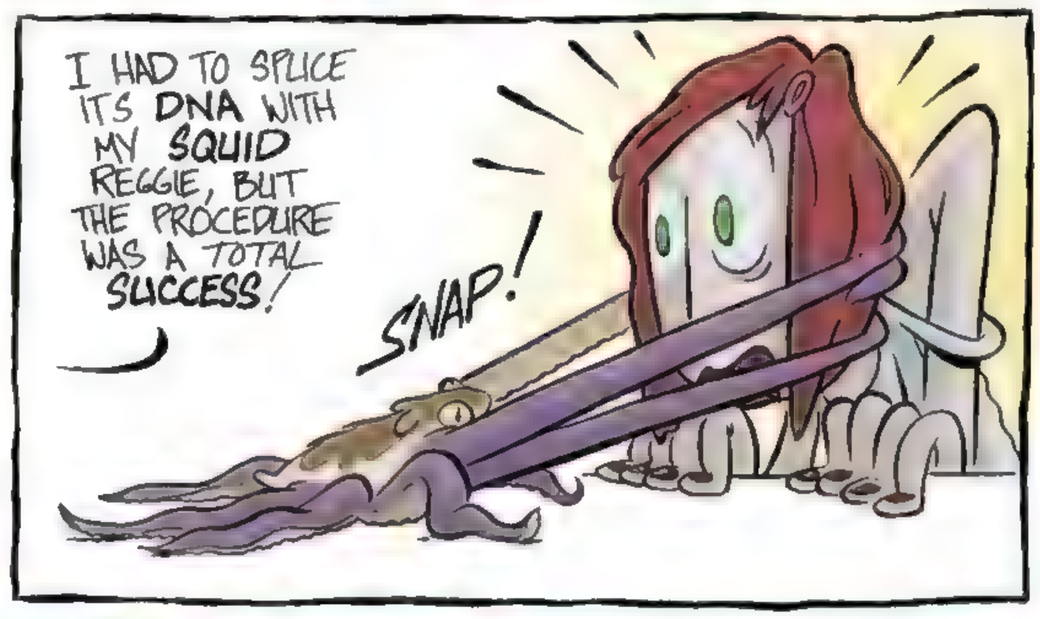
In

"CABBAGE CRATES OVER THE BINEY"

By Troy Little

Created by Troy Little & Nick Cross





JIMMINY, MAL! THAT'S WICKED!!
Yeah! HOW ARE YOU HITTING THAT FRESH NEW BEAT?
WARK
ANGORA NAPKIN
WARK
WARK
WARK
WARK
CHECK IT OUT MOLLY, HER KIT IS FULL OF PUGS!!
Glip Glip Glip
That's CRAZY!
Whoos a cute widdel squishy face??
Kiss
Kiss
YOU ARE
GASP!
WHAT IF WE FILLED OUR MARSHALL STACKS WITH GECKOS?!
AMAZING! I WAS JUST THINKING THAT VERY THING!
CAN I TAPE A PARROT TO MY MIC STAND?!?
NO BEA, THAT'S JUST MEAN.
GO TO YOUR ROOM AND BE SAD NOW.
FINE BUT IT'S YOUR FAULT WHEN WE DON'T WIN A GRAMMIE!
SOLID
GOLD

ANGORA NAPKIN, the rock n' roll trio of Molly, Mallory and Beatrice, on a relaxing break from their latest tour soon to be cut short as a local legend comes to life ...

ANGORA NAPKIN and the BULLFROG

STORY & ART BY TROY LITTLE
COLOURS BY TROY LITTLE & JOSH RICHARD

AAHHHhh, IT'S BEEN TOO LONG SINCE WE'VE HAD A RELAXING GET-AWAY ON THE FUNDY SHORELINE.

I'M GONNA CLUB ME A FISH!

CREATED BY TROY LITTLE & NICK CROSS

WHAT THE...
WHERE'S ALL THE WATER GOING?
THAT'S SOME TIDAL BORE, WHAT?

WHOA BEA, YOUR LEGS!

LEECHES

SPARK ME UP MAL, WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO BURN THOSE LITTLE BLOODSUCKERS OFF HER.

* GLOOSCAP is a legendary god of the Mi'kmaq First Nations people.

DO AS YOU CHOOSE, WHAT DO I CARE? IF YOU WANT WATER, GO SOMEWHERE ELSE.

I'LL HANDLE THIS.

BEATRICE, WE'VE NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE! HELP ME BEND THIS WILLOW TREE INTO A CIRCLE!

Molly...

GET THESE LEECHES OFFA MEEE!!

YES YES, BUT FIRST WE FINISH THIS.

MAL, HAND ME SOME SINEW AND HONEY FROM THE LUNCH BASKET.

EH-NEEEK-CHOCK

STAB

CRUSH

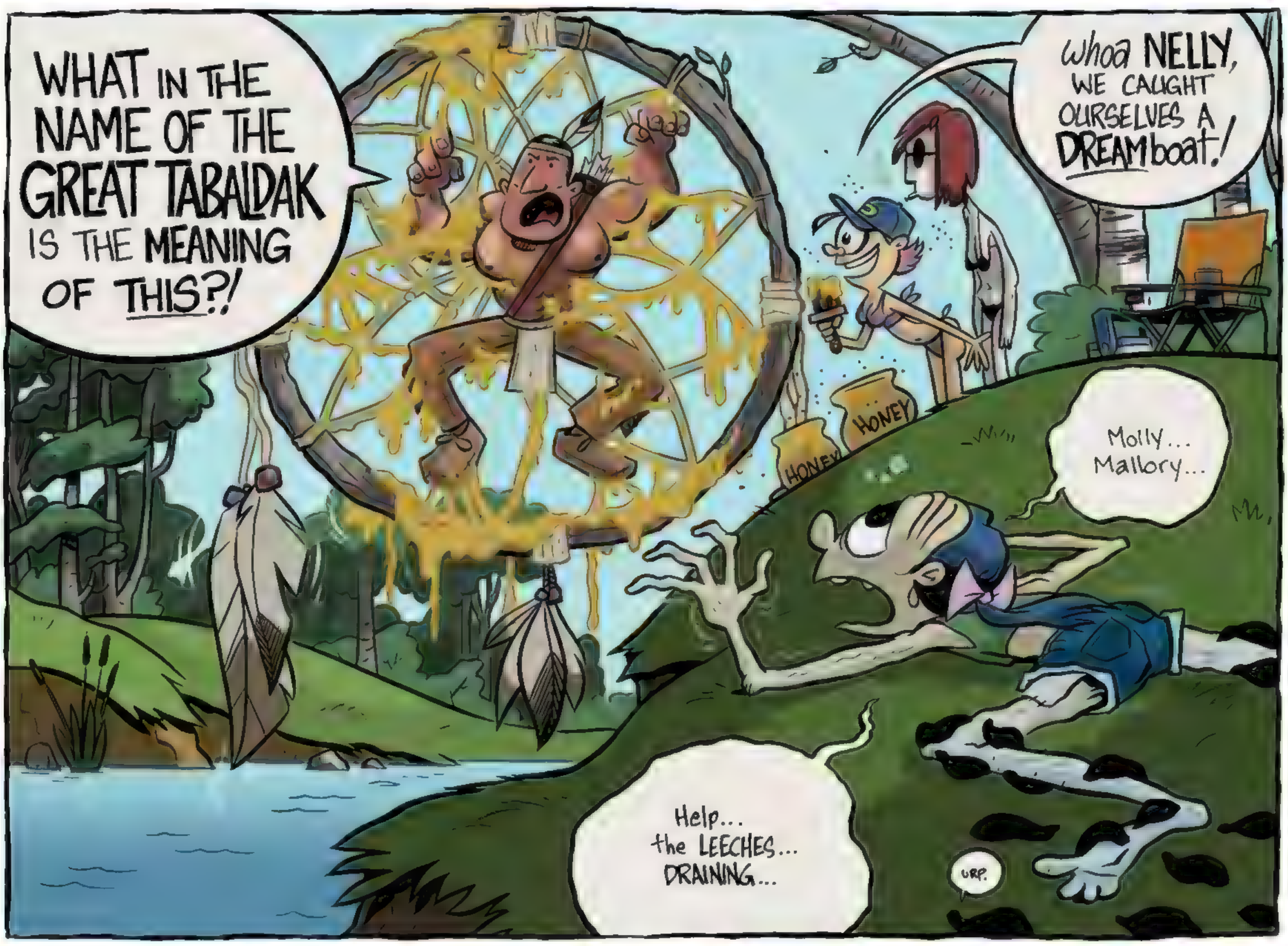
AHH MY BACK

HUH! GLOOSCAP SAVES THE DAY AGAIN!
THINK I'LL HEAD OVER TO ABEGWEIT FOR A NAP.
DROP

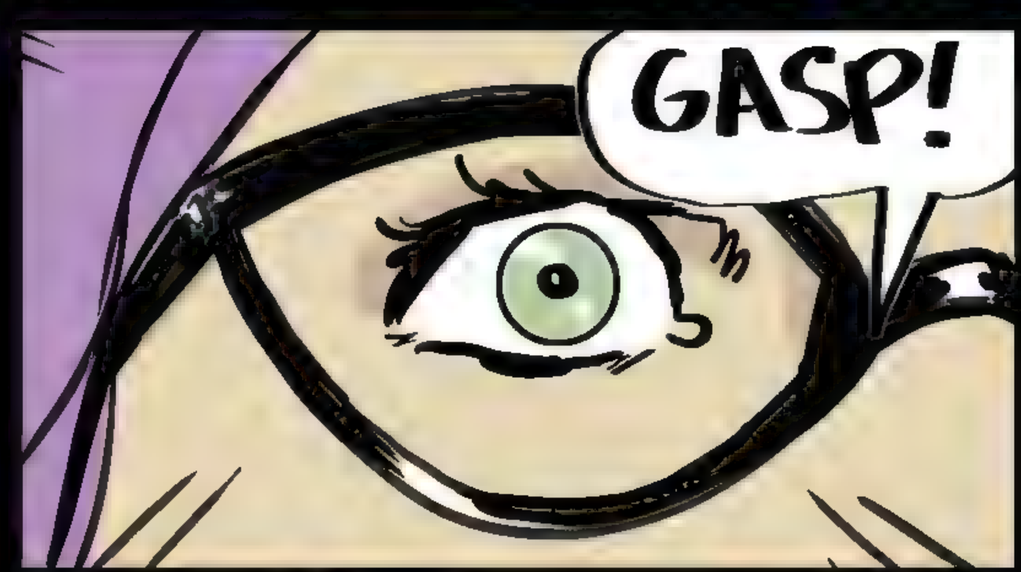
TAKE A HIKE, FOUL THING of MUD.

SO LONG, PALE WOMEN! MAY YOUR KWEEDUN BE FREE FROM EELS!

HUH?! HONEY and SINEWS?? I'M STUCK!


WHAT IN THE NAME OF THE GREAT TABALDAK IS THE MEANING OF THIS?!
whoa NELLY, WE CAUGHT OURSELVES A DREAMboat!
HONEY
HONEY
Molly... Mallory...
Help... the LEECHES... DRAINING...
URP.

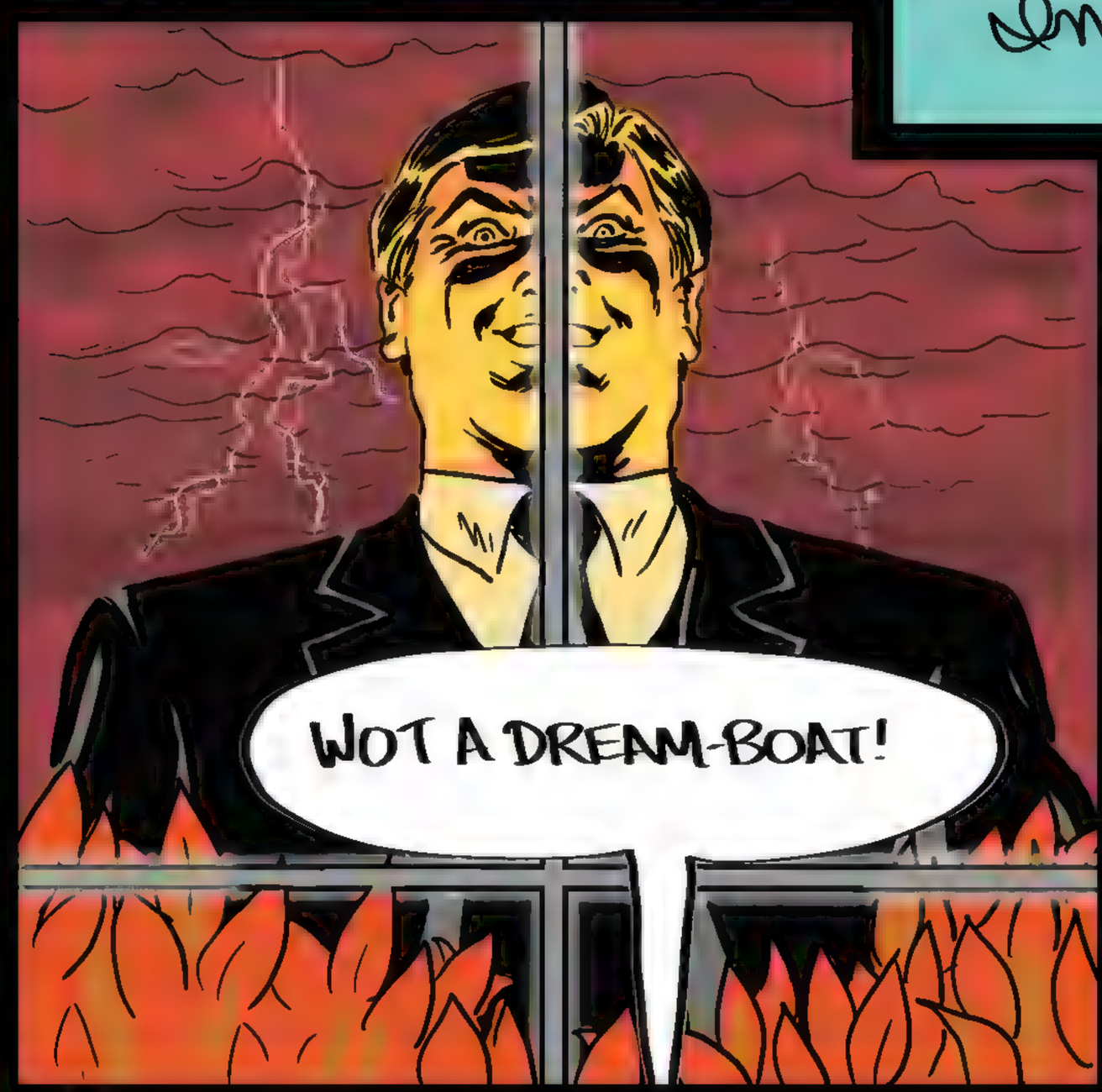
TUNE IN NEXT WEEK for... "HONEY, HOT OIL & FRYBREAD."



ANGORA NAPKIN

In Love

By Jeff Alward



OH NO YOU DON'T! I SAW HIM FIRST BEA-ITCH!
SAW WHO WHA? HEY! NICE SAPMOL!

BRAIN

GREETINGS YOUNG LAMB! I AM BROTHER DAMON WITH THE LUCIFER'S WITNESS'. DO YOU HAVE A MOMENT TO TALK ABOUT THE DARK LORD?
hee hee...SNORT! OF COURSE MR... DIMPLES WAS IT?

OH MY! IT SEEMS YOU HAVE A FALLEN ANGEL HERE TOO!
NO THAT'S JUST BEATRICE. NEVER MIND HER, SHE'S ...A... COKEHEAD?

WELL SHE'S COVERED. DOES ANYONE ELSE LIVE HERE?
"ELSE" EH?? WAIT HERE..

OH MALLORY..
SHUT.

WELL WUT'RE YA WAITIN FER DARLIN'? "THET THERE'S BETTER'N GOLD!!
PROSPECTOR'S CHOICE

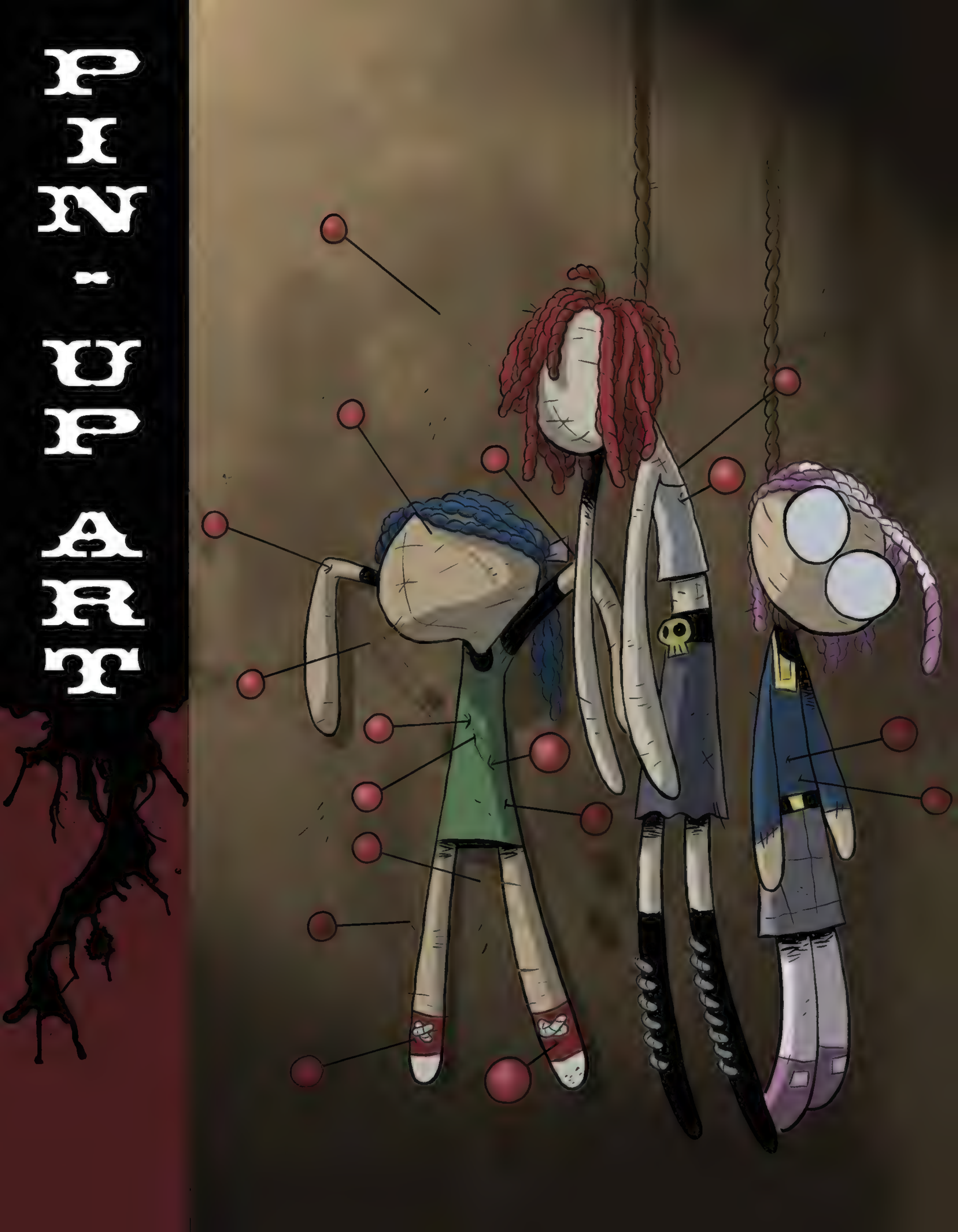
NAUGHTY.

WELL THAT'S TWO "DOWN". BUT WHAT ABOUT **YOU** MY DEAR? ARE YOU A "BAD GIRL" TOO?

hee-- I'LL BE AS BAD AS YOU WANT ME TO BE MISTER!

BOO HOO..
SNIFF
HUH?
PROSPECTOR'S C
HOWZAT NOW DARLIN'?
YEEEE HAW!
A MAN!
THE END
2012/16

PIN-UP ART



TRay Little · 2011

POLICE
NOG
TRoyLittle
·2010

TROY LITTLE 2012

I'M...
I'M JUST SO ANGRY ALL OF THE TIME...
RELAX BUB, LET ANGORA NAPKIN TAKE CARE OF YA.
...THEY SAY A HARD MAN IS GOOD TO FIND...
WE JUST HIT THE JACKPOT!
CANADIAN GIRLS
KICK ASS
MOLSON
TROY LITTLE 2009

Troy Little · 2011

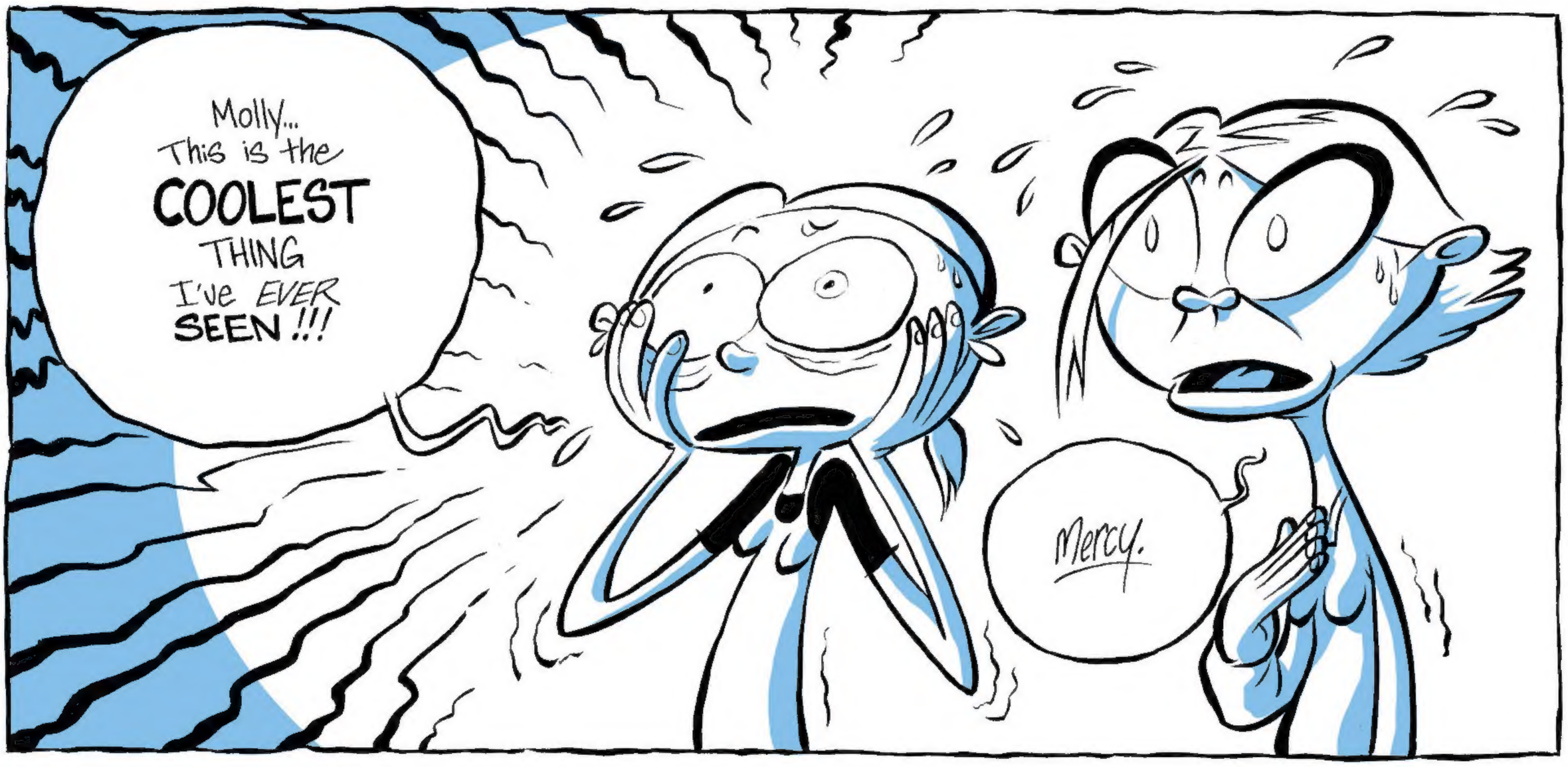
Alley Cats by Brenda Hickey

ANGORA
NAPKIN

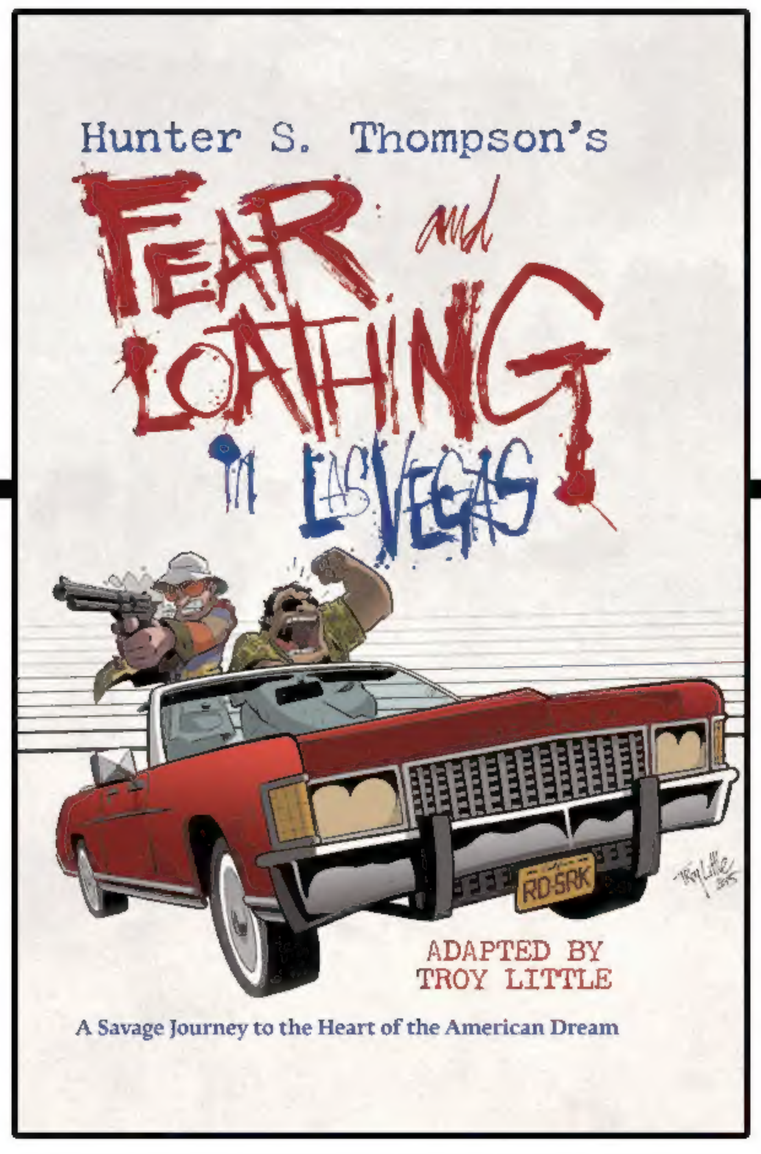
ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Troy Little is a writer/artist/animator living in Prince Edward Island, Canada.
His past works include the Eisner-nominated *Angora Napkin* and *Chiaroscuro,* for which he was awarded a Xeric and a PEICA Grant. He also co-directed the *Angora Napkin* animated pilot for Teletoon.

He's currently working on an *Angora Napkin* web serial and his next major graphic novel entitled *"The Allusion of Life."*



OTHER BOOKS BY TROY LITTLE



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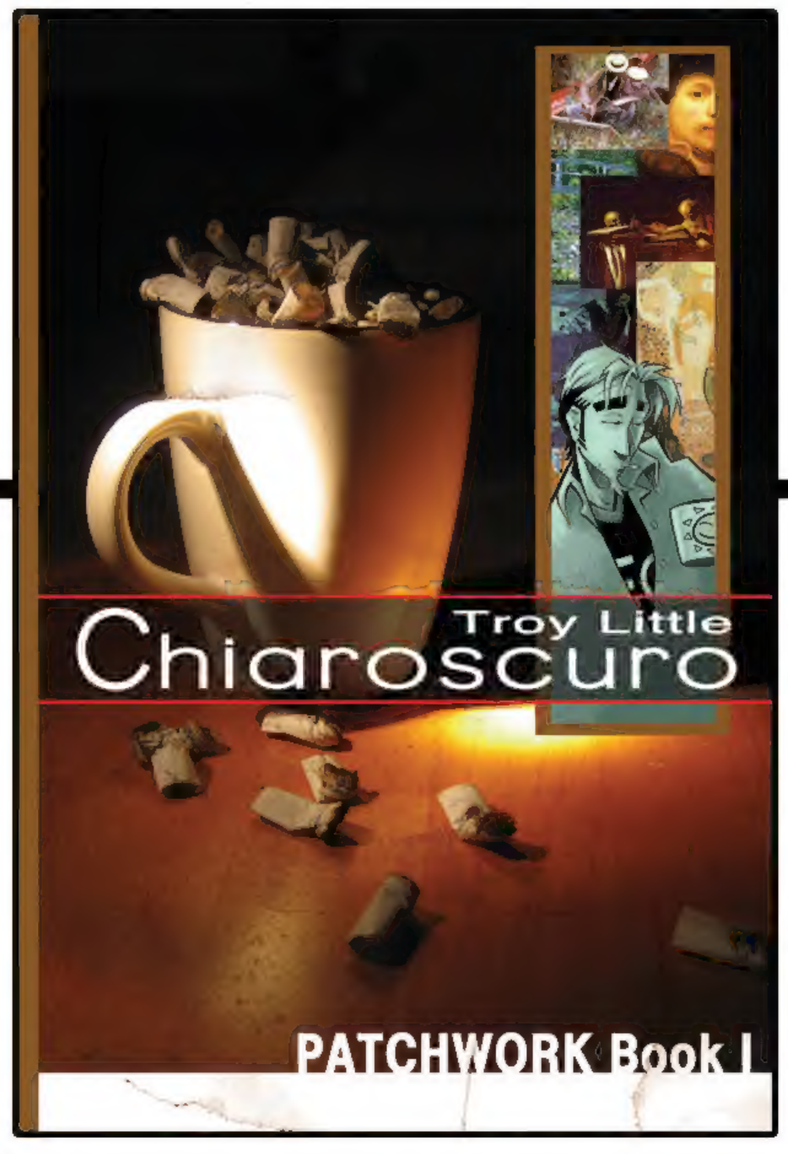

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